

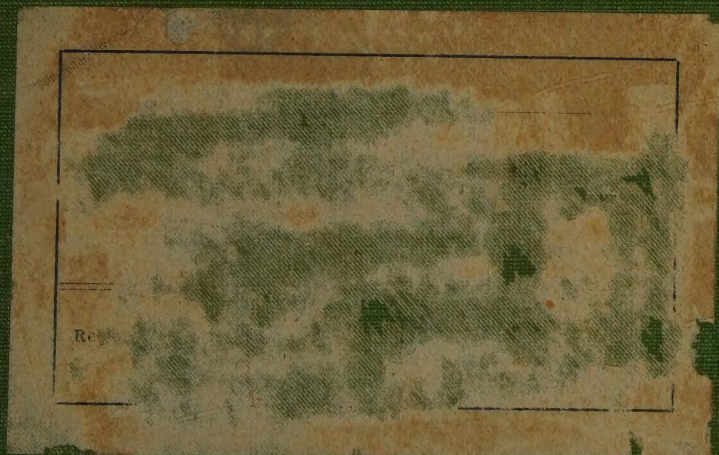
School of Theology at Claremont



1001 1356887

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SONGS OF PRAISE

WITH
EPWORTH LEAGUE
SUPPLEMENT





The Library

SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY
AT CLAREMONT

WEST FOOTHILL AT COLLEGE AVENUE
CLAREMONT, CALIFORNIA

Theology Library
SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY
AT CLAREMONT
California

BV
415
Y6

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SONGS OF PRAISE

ESPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR USE IN
YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES, CHURCH SERVICES
PRAYER MEETINGS, SUNDAY SCHOOLS
AND THE HOME CIRCLE

COMPILED AND ARRANGED BY

IRA D. SANKEY

PUBLISHED BY

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

LAKESIDE BUILDING
CHICAGO

435 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK

PREFACE.

In response to the increasing demand throughout the country for a collection of **new and singable** Sacred Songs, together with familiar hymns and tunes suitable for use in Young People's Meetings, and other religious services, we have compiled the present volume of **256** pages, under the title of

"YOUNG PEOPLE'S SONGS OF PRAISE."

In this book will be found, in addition to the large number of **new pieces**, a fine selection of useful and popular "**Gospel Hymns**," with many of the **Standard** and **Classical** hymns and tunes of the Church, selected from the leading Hymnals of the day.

All the hymns have been chosen with great care and cover a wide range of subjects, suitable for every department of Christian work. For convenient reference the first lines have been arranged under appropriate headings in the **Topical Index**.

By using smaller type in the latter part of the book it has been possible for us to include at least a **third more** well known pieces.

The **Responsive Scripture Readings** with which the volume closes will be found appropriate for use in opening exercises, where desired.

We trust that the new songs found herein may in time become as useful as their predecessors, and that this collection may have a warm welcome from all who love to sing the praises of our great Redeemer.

THE COMPILER.

NOTICE.

All of the new pieces in this Collection, both words and music, are copyright in the United States, Great Britain and Provinces, under the provisions of the International Copyright Law, and must not be reprinted or published for any purpose whatever, without the written permission of the owners thereof.

THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., Publishers.

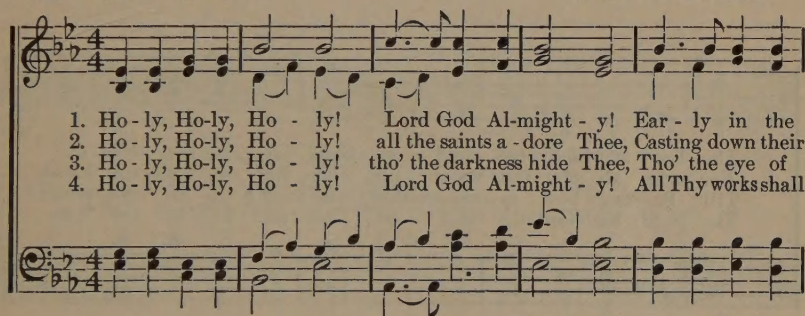
YOUNG PEOPLE'S SONGS OF PRAISE.

No. 1. Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty.

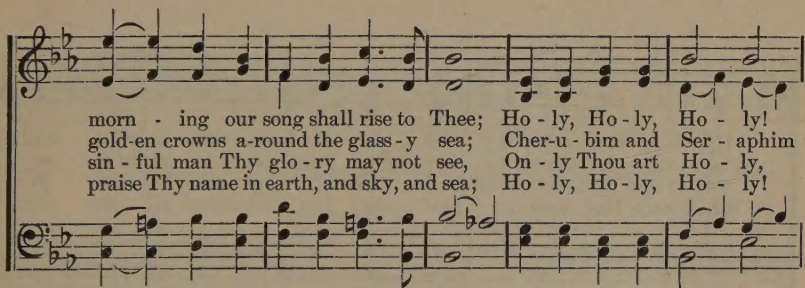
REV. 4: 8.

REGINALD HEBER, D. D.

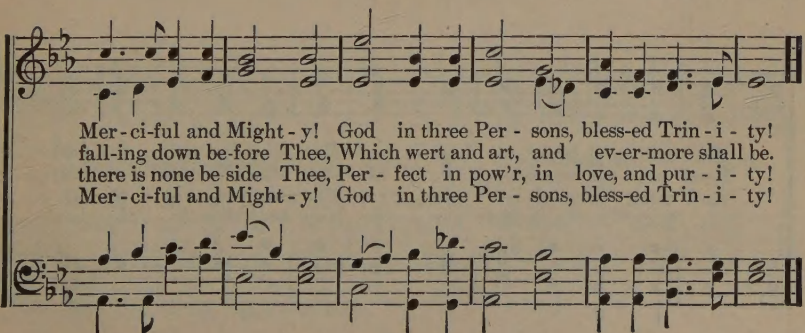
REV. JOHN B. DYKES.



1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Casting down their
 3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
 4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! All Thy work shall



morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!
 gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and Ser - aphim
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art Ho - ly,
 praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!



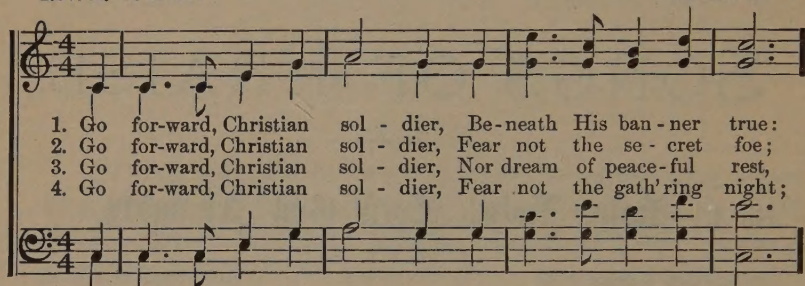
Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev - er - more shall be.
 there is none be side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty!
 Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

No. 2. Go Forward, Christian Soldier.

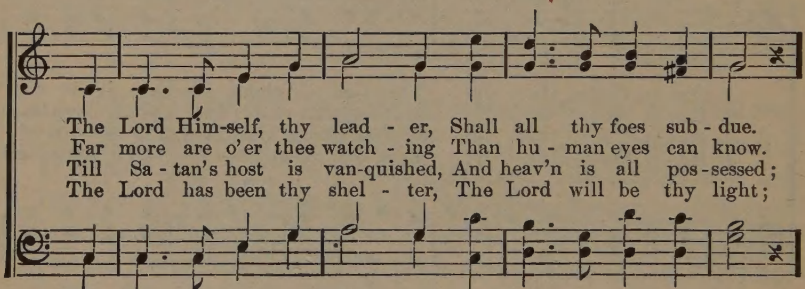
"Endure hardness, as a good soldier."—2 Tim. 2: 3.

Rev. L. TUTTLET.

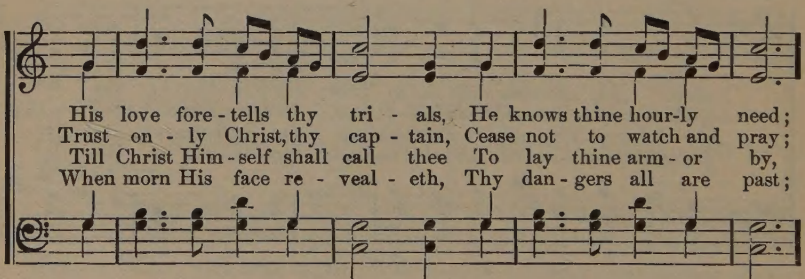
J. FARMER.



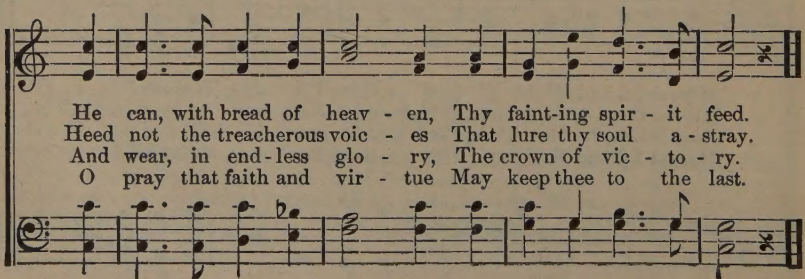
1. Go for-ward, Christian sol - dier, Be-neath His ban - ner true:
 2. Go for-ward, Christian sol - dier, Fear not the se - cret foe;
 3. Go for-ward, Christian sol - dier, Nor dream of peace-ful rest,
 4. Go for-ward, Christian sol - dier, Fear not the gath'ring night;



The Lord Him-self, thy lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub-due.
 Far more are o'er thee watch - ing Than hu - man eyes can know.
 Till Sa - tan's host is van-quished, And heav'n is all pos-sessed;
 The Lord has been thy shel - ter, The Lord will be thy light;



His love fore - tells thy tri - als, He knows thine hour-ly need;
 Trust on - ly Christ, thy cap - tain, Cease not to watch and pray;
 Till Christ Him-self shall call thee To lay thine arm - or by,
 When morn His face re - veal - eth, Thy dan - gers all are past;



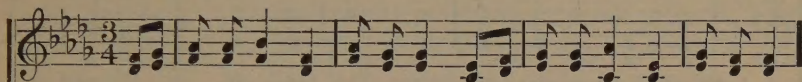
He can, with bread of heav - en, Thy faint-ing spir - it feed.
 Heed not the treacherous voic - es That lure thy soul a - stray.
 And wear, in end-less glo - ry, The crown of vic - to - ry.
 O pray that faith and vir - tue May keep thee to the last.

He Reigns Evermore.

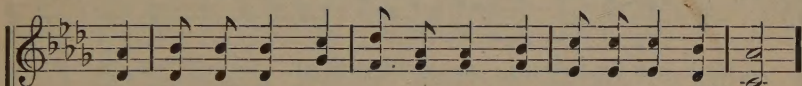
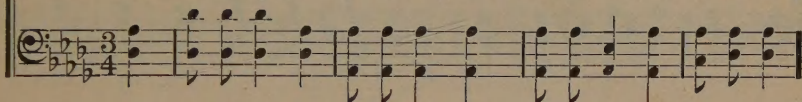
"Whoso offereth praise glorifieth me."—Psa. 50 : 23.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

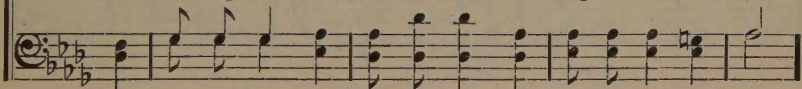
IRA D. SANKEY.



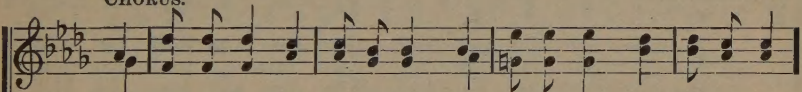
1. O praise the Lord, ye nations all, Whose eye beholds the sparrows fall,
2. He crowns each day with blessings new, His gifts descend like ear-ly dew,
3. We would His goodness gladly own, And bow with rev' rence at His throne,



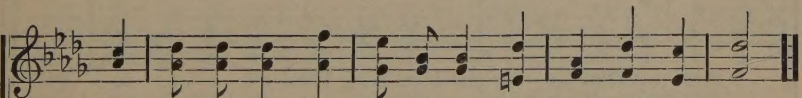
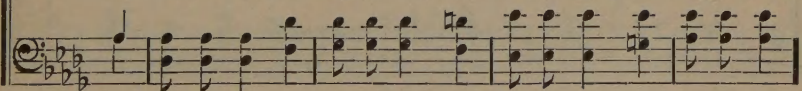
At morn and night His deeds re - call, Who reigneth ev - er more.
 His ways are just His stat-utes true, Who reigneth ev - er more.
 To wor-ship Him, our God a - lone, Who reigneth ev - er more.



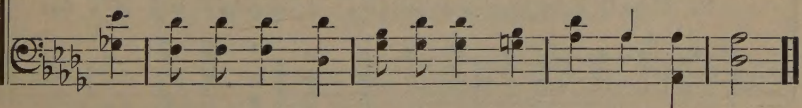
CHORUS.



O praise the Lord, our mighty King; Let mortal tongues their tribute bring,



While heav'n and earth His glo - ry sing, Who reigns ev - er more.

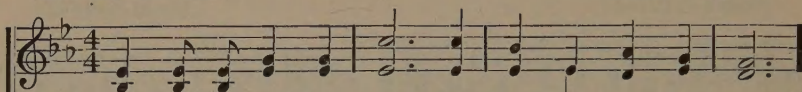


No. 4. Crown Him with Many Crowns.

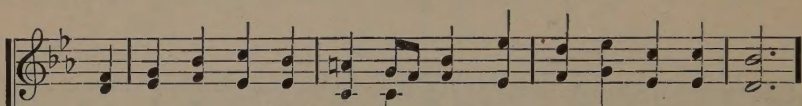
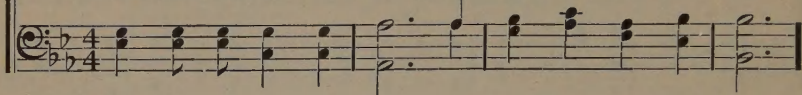
"On his head were many Crowns."—Re . 19 : 12.

MATHEW BRIDGES.

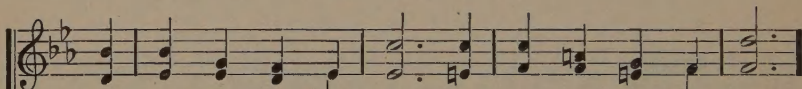
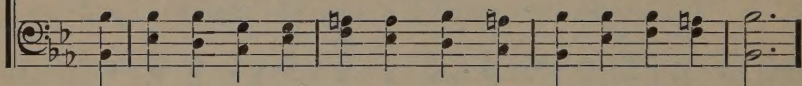
GEORGE J. ELVEY.



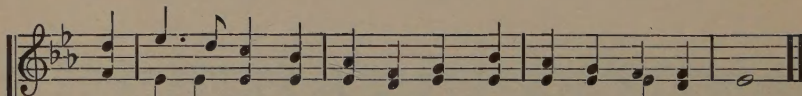
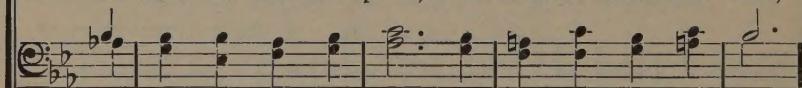
1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him, the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side, -
3. Crown Him, the Lord of life! Who triumphed o'er the grave;
4. Crown Him, the Lord of heav'n, One with the Fa - ther known,



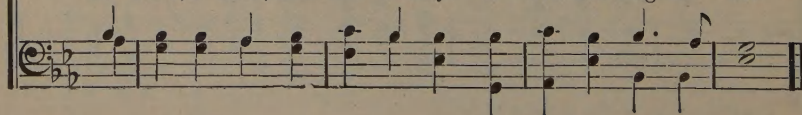
Hark ; how the heav'nly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own !
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied ;
Who rose vic - to - rious to the strife For those He came to save ;
One with the Spir - it through Him giv'n From yon - der glorious throne ;



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee ;
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high,
To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died ;



And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
But downward bends his wond'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
Who died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
Be Thou, O Lord, thro' end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied.



No. 5.

The Gospel Trumpet Sounds.

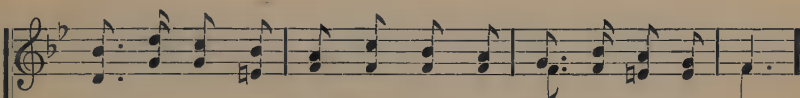
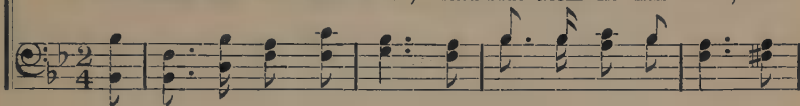
"Glad tidings of good things."—Rom. 10: 15.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

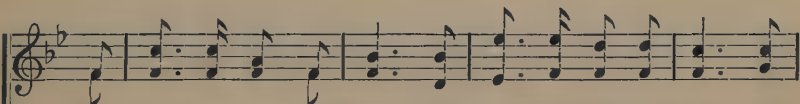
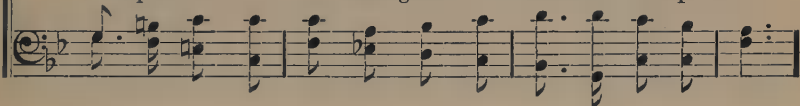
HUBERT P. MAIN.



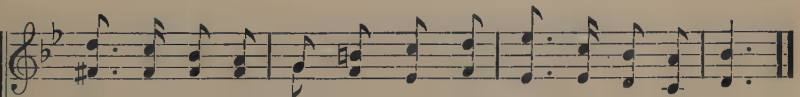
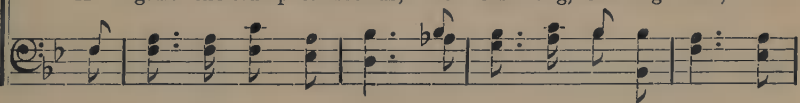
1. The gos - pel trump - et sounds, Let those that hear o - bey; A
2. The gos - pel trump - et sounds In thrill - ing tones sub - lime; The
3. He sends His her - alds forth, And bids them in His name, The



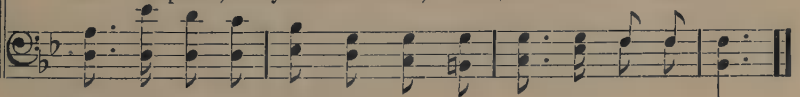
King pre - pares a roy - al feast For hun - gry souls to - day.
 mes - sage of re - deem - ing love To earth's re - mot - est clime.
 rich pro - vis - ion of His grace To each and all pro - claim.



A King who sits en - throned, Where saints a - dor - ing stand, And
 From yon - der rift - ed Rock, Sal - va - tion's riv - er flows; O
 A - gain the trump - et sounds; 'Tis call - ing, call - ing still, The



mul - ti - tudes of an - gels wait On His di - vine com - mand.
 come, and take the heav'n - ly gift Our glo - rious King be - stows.
 feast is spread, and yet there's room, "Come, who - so - ev - er will."



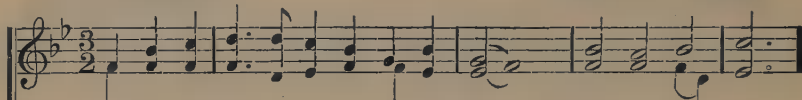
No. 6.

Lead, Kindly Light.

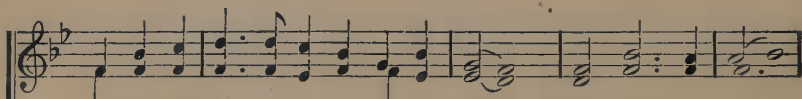
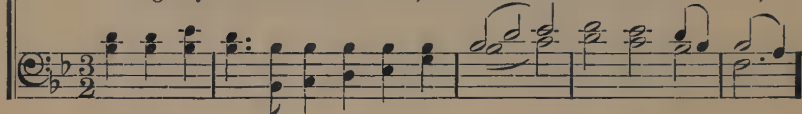
"Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel."—Psa. 73 : 24.

Rev. J. H. NEWMAN.

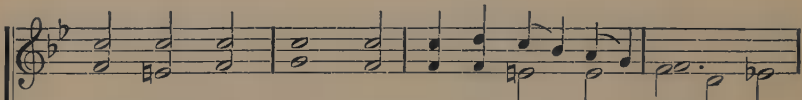
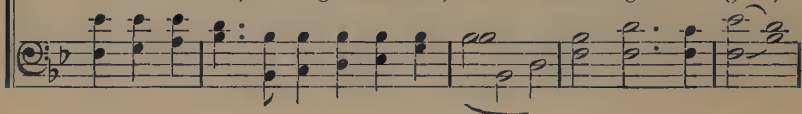
Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.



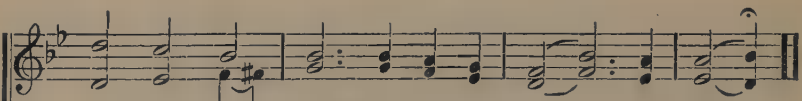
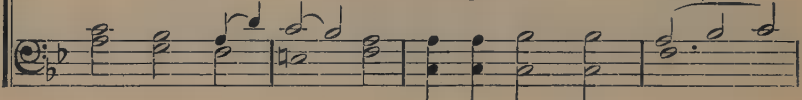
1. Lead, Kindly Light, a-mid th'encir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on ;
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on ;
 3. So long Thy Power hath bless'd me, sure it still Will lead me on ;



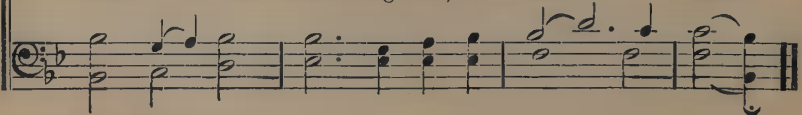
The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on ;
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on !
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone ;



Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see.....
 I loved the gar - ish day, and spite of fears,.....
 And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile,



The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
 Pride ruled my will; re-mem-ber not past years.
 Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.



No. 7.

The Rock Of Refuge.

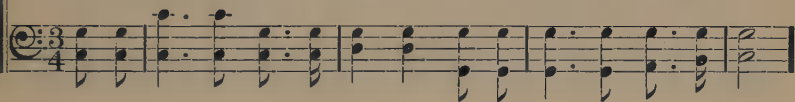
"Thou art my rock and my fortress."—Psa. 31: 3.

MARTHA S. LIPPINCOTT.

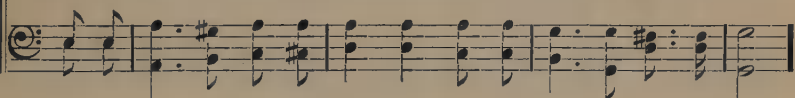
H. P. DANKS.



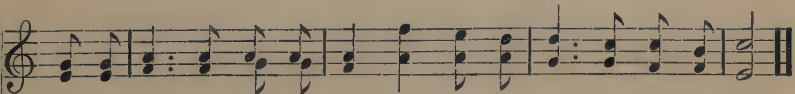
1. Surely, sure - ly, there is safe - ty In the shel - ter of our Lord,
 2. He will lead us on to heav - en If we fol - low in His way;
 3. He's a Ref - uge nev - er fail - ing And a Rock on which to stand;



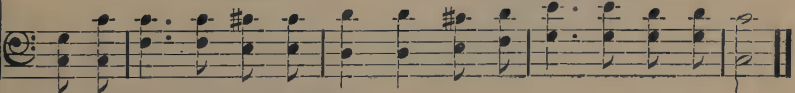
He is read - y to pro - tect us, When His mer - cy is implored;
 And will be the Star to guide us To the bright, ce - les - tial day;
 And to us He's ev - er reach - ing With a ten - der, lov - ing hand;



Let us look to Him in troub - le When up - on life's storm - y sea,
 Let us steer life's ves - sel ev - er To the har - bor of His grace,
 He will keep us safe for ev - er Shel - tered by His boundless love,



He will be a place of ref - uge, Where our souls at rest may be.
 So that He at last may bring us To be - hold Him face to face.
 Till we en - ter thro' the por - tals To the home prepared a - bove.



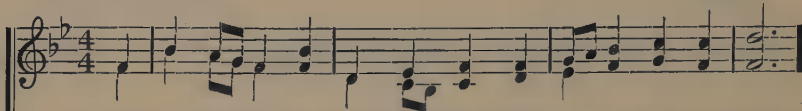
No. 8.

A Golden Day.

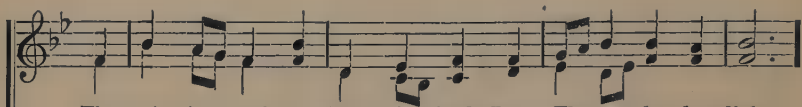
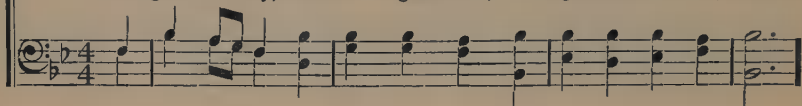
"One is your Master, even Christ."—MATT. 23 : 8.

Rev. C. A. DICKINSON.

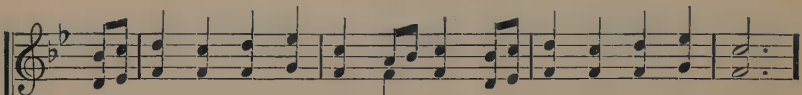
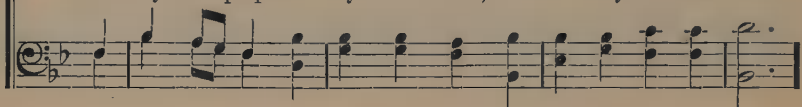
German.



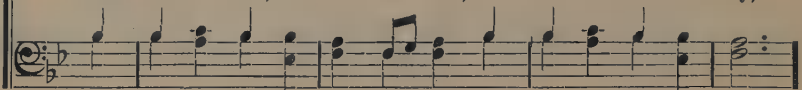
1. O gold - en day, so long de - sired, Born of a dark - some night,
2. The noi - ses of the night shall cease, The storms no lon - ger roar ;
3. Sing on, ye cho - rus of the morn, Your grand en - deav - or strain,
4. O gold - en day, the a - ges crown, A - light with heavenly love,



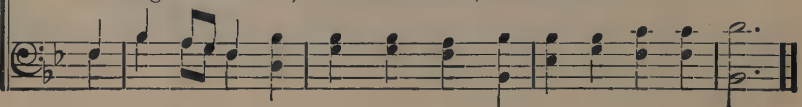
The wait - ing earth at last is fired By Thy re - splen - dent light.
 The fac - tious foes of God's own peace Shall vex His church no more.
 Till Chris - tian hearts es - tranged and torn, Blend in the glad re - frain ;
 Rare day in proph - e - cy re - nown, On to thy ze - nith move.



And hark ! like Memnon's morn - ing chord Is heard from sea to sea
 A thou - sand thou - sand voi - ces sing The surg - ing har - mo - ny ;
 And all the church, with all its pow'rs, In lov - ing loy - al - ty,
 When all the world, with one ac - cord, In full - voiced u - ni - ty,



This song : One Mas - ter, Christ the Lord ; And breth - ren all are we.
 One Mas - ter, Christ ; one Sav - iour - King ; And breth - ren all are we.
 Shall sing : One Mas - ter, Christ, is ours ; And breth - ren all are we.
 Shall sing : One Mas - ter, Christ our Lord ; And breth - ren all are we.

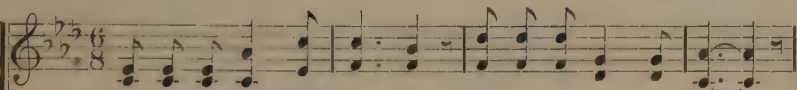


Come, Come To-day.

"And he calleth his own sheep by name."—JOHN 10 : 3.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



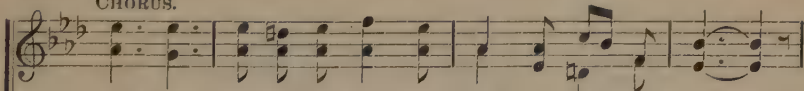
1. Back from the wea - ry wand - 'ring, In - to the nar - row way;
2. Out of the drear - y des - ert, In - to the pas - tures green;
3. Why should we longer tar - ry, Why should we longer roam,
4. Come, for the hours are wan - ing; Come from the mountains cold;



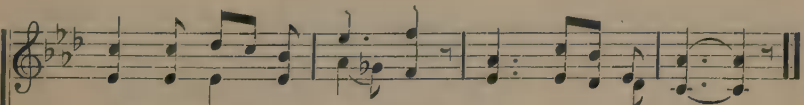
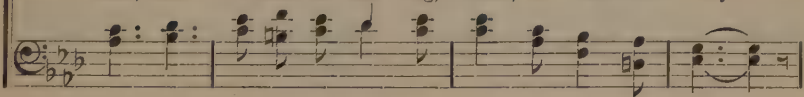
Je - sus is ten - derly call - ing, Call - ing the sheep that stray.
 Out of the land of dark - ness, In - to the light se - rene.
 Far from the place of ref - uge, Far from the shelt - 'ring home?
 Come from the storm and tem - pest In - to the Shepherd's fold.



CHORUS.



Still, still Je - sus is call - ing, —Hear, O hear Him say :



"Wea - ry, heav - y la - den, Come, come to - day."

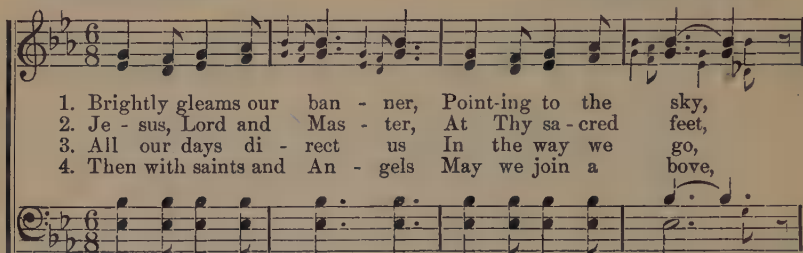


No. 10. **Brightly Gleams Our Banner.**

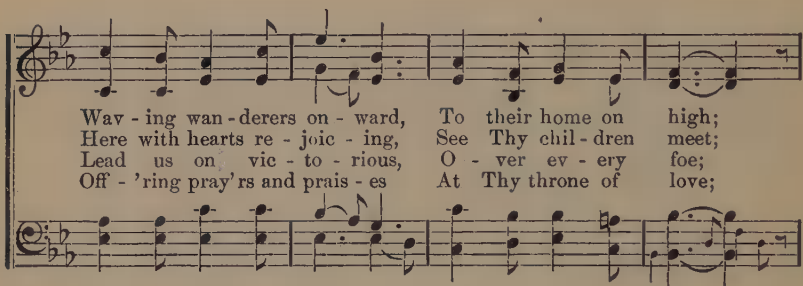
"Lift ye up a banner."—Isa. 13: 2.

Rev. THOS. J. POTTER.

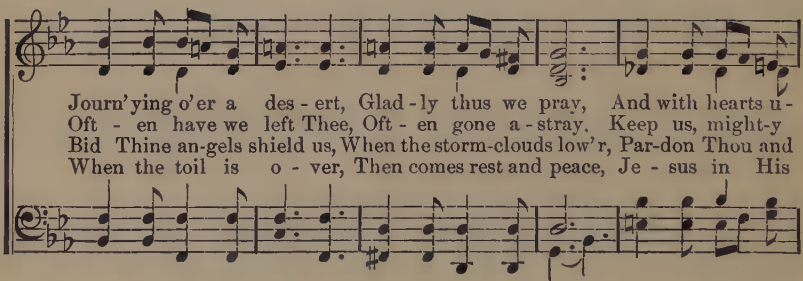
Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.




1. Brightly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky,
 2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet,
 3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go,
 4. Then with saints and An - gels May we join a bove,



Wav - ing wan - derers on - ward, To their home on high;
 Here with hearts re - joic - ing, See Thy chil - dren meet;
 Lead us on vic - to - rious, O - ver ev - ery foe;
 Off - 'ring pray'rs and prais - es At Thy throne of love;

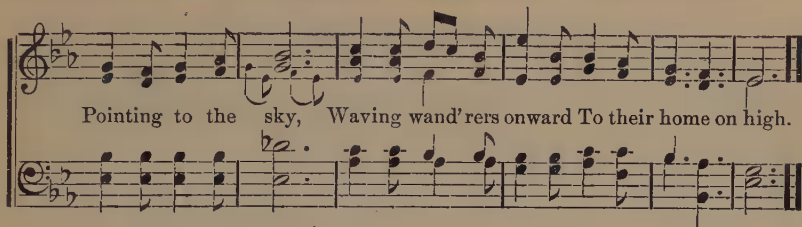


Journ'ing o'er a des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray, And with hearts u -
 Oft - en have we left Thee, Oft - en gone a - stray, Keep us, might-y
 Bid Thine an - gels shield us, When the storm-clouds low'r, Par-don Thou and
 When the toil is o - ver, Then comes rest and peace, Je - sus in His



nit - ed, Take our heavenward way. Brightly gleams our ban - ner,
 Sav - iour, In the nar - row way. Brightly gleams, etc.
 save us In that last dread hour.
 beau - ty, — Songs that nev - er cease.

Brightly Gleams Our Banner.—Concluded.

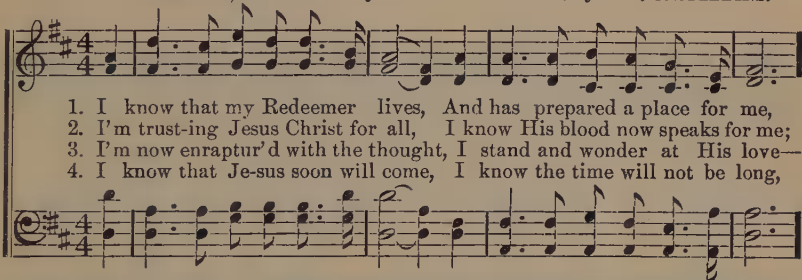


No. 11. I Know that my Redeemer Lives.

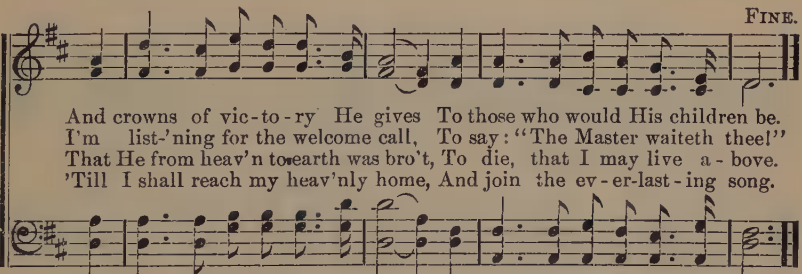
"For I know that my Redeemer liveth."—Job 19 : 25.

Rev. H. A. MERRILL, alt. Last v. by I. D. S.

Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.



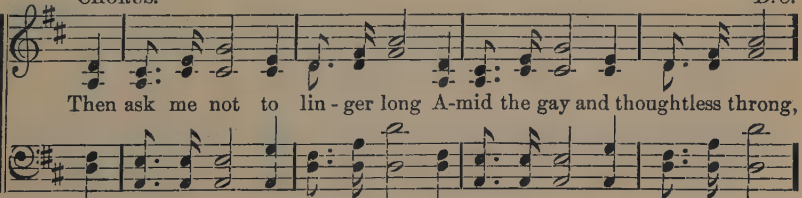
D.C.—For I am on-ly wait-ing here To hear the summons: "Child, come home,"



For I am on-ly wait-ing here To hear the summons: "Child, come home!"

CHORUS.

D.C.

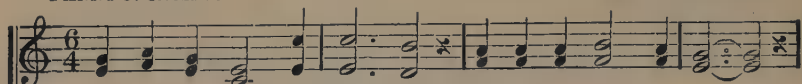


No. 12. Come Unto Me, Ye Weary.

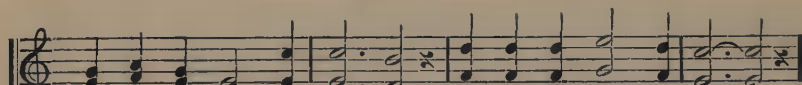
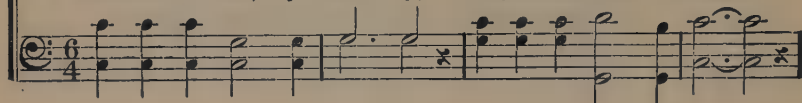
"Come unto me, all ye that labor; and I will give you rest."—MATTH. 11: 28.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



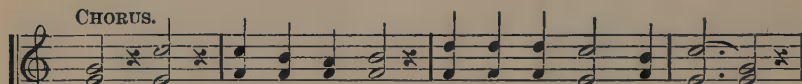
1. Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, Sor-row-ing ones op - pressed;
2. Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, List to the voice so dear,
3. Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, List to that voice a - gain,
4. Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry; Why will ye long - er roam?



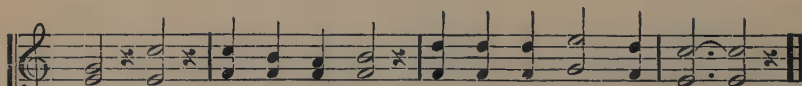
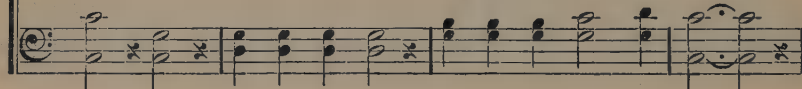
I am your ten - der Shep - herd, Wait-ing to give you rest.
Sweet-er than an - gel mu - sic, Fall - ing up - on the ear.
O - ver the bar - ren mount - ain, O - ver the lone - ly plain.
Come to the arms of mer - cy, Come to a Fa - ther's home.



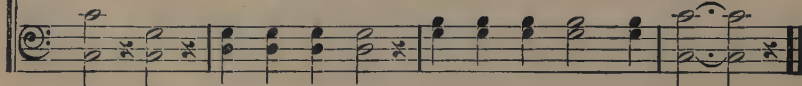
CHORUS.



Come, come, come un - to Me, Wea - ry and sore dis - tressed;



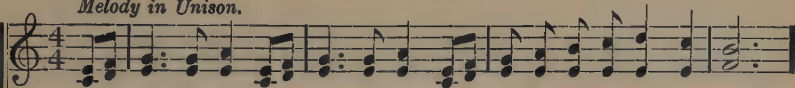
Come, come, come un - to Me, Come un - to Me and rest.



W. I. S.

(A Convention Hymn.)

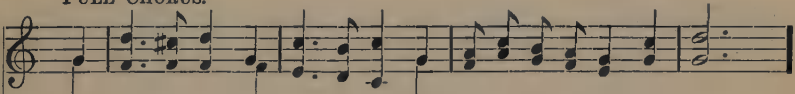
Rev. W. I. SOUTHERTON.

Melody in Unison.

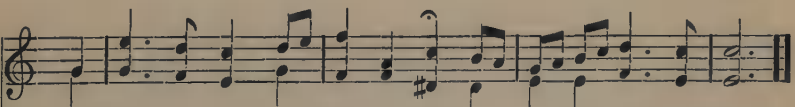
1. We meet a-gain with hearts a-flame, To praise the dear Redeemer's name
2. We thank our Sav-iour and our Lord For all the sweetness of His word,—
3. O teach us, Lord, in this glad hour The greatness of Thy Spirit's power;
4. Be with us in our ev-ery home, Be with us in the days to come;



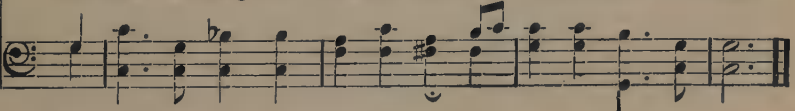
With voic-es full of love and song: Be-hold a hap-py throng!
 The Cross at which we laid our sin, The crown we hope to win.
 Reign Thou su-preme in ev-ery heart—The King of Love Thou art.
 May "Saved to Serve" our mot-to be, While working still for Thee.

**FULL CHORUS.**

Then shout a-loud, while hills a-round Re-ech-o with a joy-ful sound:



"Let Christ be King! let Christ be King! To Him our praise we bring."

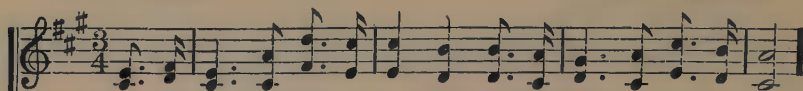


Perfect Peace.

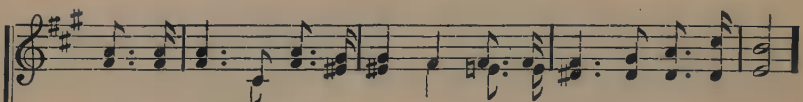
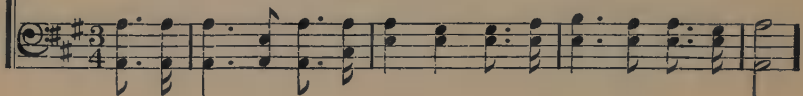
"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace."—ISA. 26 : 3.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

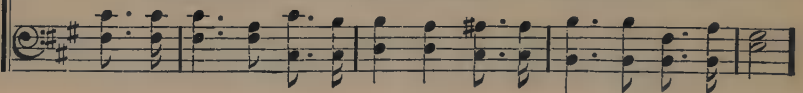
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



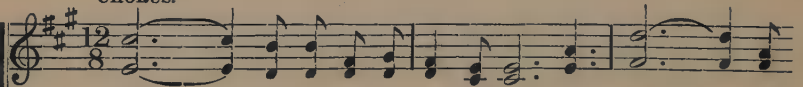
1. Pre-cious words, like mu-sic steal - ing O'er the troub - led heart op-pest ;
2. Pre-cious words that cheer us on - ward, When the way is dark and drear ;
3. Pre-cious words of ho - ly prom - ise, From the home of an-gels bright ;
4. Pre-cious words that lift us up - ward, All our earth - ly cares a - bove ;



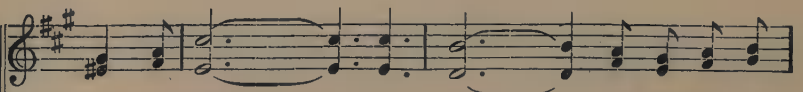
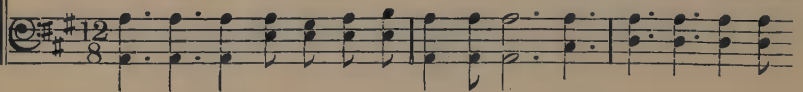
To the wea - ry, fainting spir - it, Breathing com - fort, hope and rest.
 Light - ing up the path be - fore us, While their lov - ing tones we hear.
 By the Spir - it soft - ly whispered, In the si - lent hours of night.
 To the Fount of life e - ter - nal, And the source of end - less love.



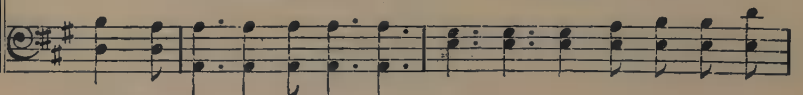
CHORUS.



Thou..... wilt keep him in per - fect peace, whose mind..... is
 wilt, Thou whose mind



stayed on Thee,..... Be - cause..... he trust-eth in
 stayed on Thee, be - cause



Perfect Peace.—Concluded.

Thee,..... be - cause..... he trusteth in Thee.....
trusteth in Thee, trusteth in Thee.

No. 15. Keep Thou My Steps.

"Doth he not see my ways and count all my steps?"—Job 31: 4.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Slowly.

1. Keep Thou my steps, O Lord, Lest I should stray, For-get-ful
2. Keep Thou my hand, O Lord, With-in Thine own, And stay my
3. Keep Thou my heart, O Lord, For I am weak, Yet all my
4. Keep Thou my life, O Lord, That I may be In heart and

CHORUS.

of Thy Word, And lose my way.
wand'-ring tho'ts, On Thee a-lone. } Keep Thou, O Lord, and
fears de-part, If Thou but speak.
will sub-dued, Whol-ly to Thee.

guard me ev-ery hour Till I am safe be-yond the tempter's pow'r.

"Hide me under the shadow of thy wings."—Ps. 17: 8.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

SOLO OR DUET.

1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Tho' the night
 2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart
 3. Un - der His wings, O what precious en - joy - ment! There will I

deep - ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I
 yearn - ing - ly turns to its rest! Oft - en when earth has no
 hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel - tered, pro - tect - ed, no

know He will keep me; He has redeemed me, and I am His child.
 balm for my heal - ing, There I find com - fort, and there I am blest.
 ■ - vil can harm me; Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er more.

CHORUS.

Under His wings, under His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?

Under His wings my soul shall abide, Safe - ly a - bid - e for - ev - er.

Keep on the Sunny Side.

"Keep yourselves in the love of God."—JUDE 1: 21.

Words arr. by I. D. S.

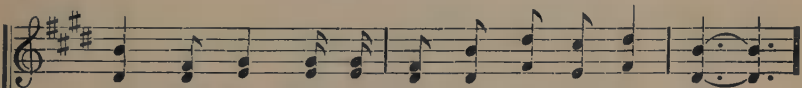
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



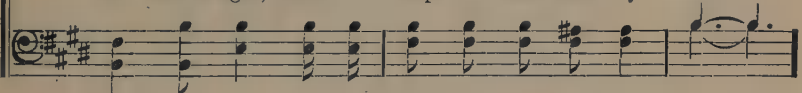
1. There is light a - bove, there are smiles of love, When in
2. A bless - ing will fall on the hearts of all, When in
3. Then let us press on with a cheer - ful song, From



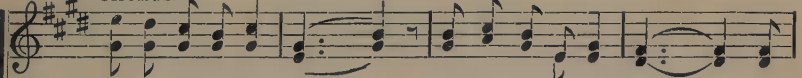
Je - sus we a - bide; There are gold - en rays on our
 Je - sus we con - fide, And the heav - en - ly beam of His
 morn till e - ven tide, And our paths shall be bright in the



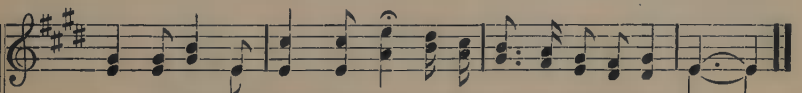
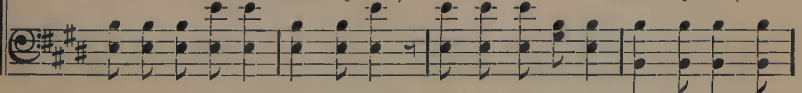
rug - ged ways, When we keep on the sun - ny side.
 love will gleam, When we keep on the sun - ny side.
 Sav - iour's light, While we keep on the sun - ny side.



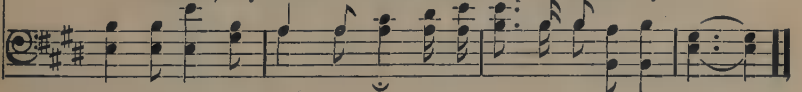
CHORUS.



Keep on the sunny side,..... Keep on the sun - ny side;..... With
 sun - ny side, sun - ny side,



Je - sus near, why should we fear? Let us keep on the sun - ny side.



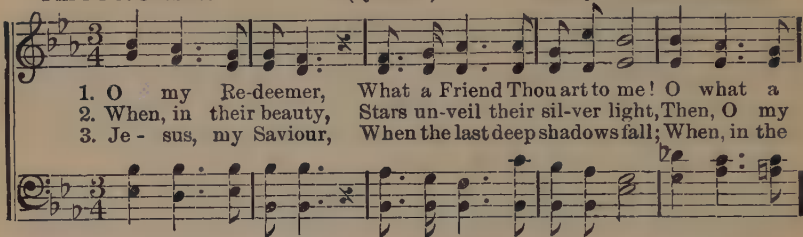
No. 18. What A Friend Thou Art to Me.

"He will draw nigh to you."—JAMES 4: 8.

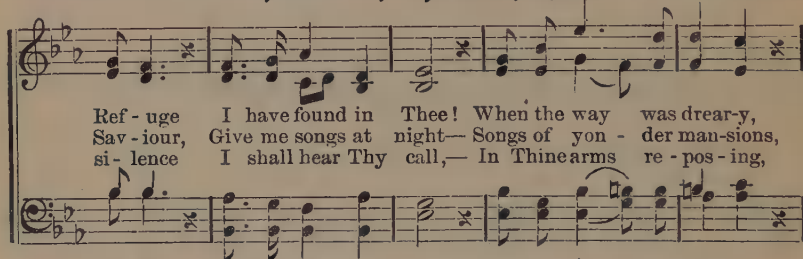
FANNY J. CROSBY.

(QUARTET.)

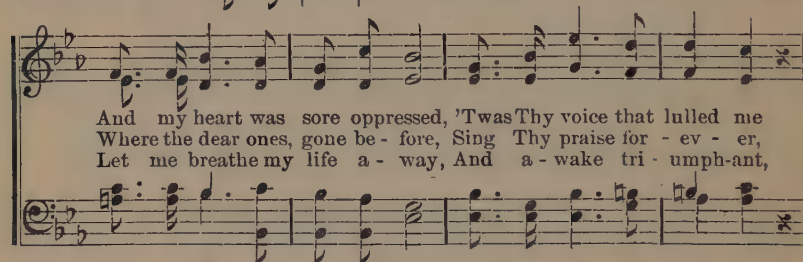
Har. by HUBERT P. MAIN.



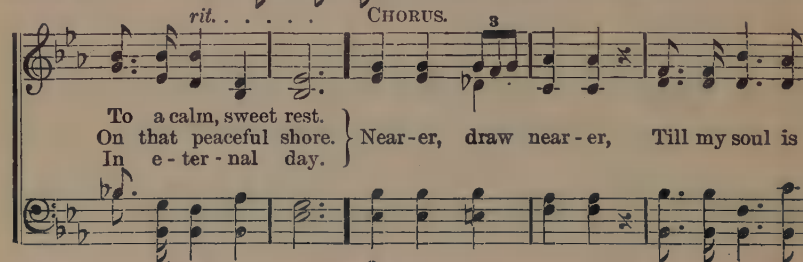
1. O my Re-deemer, What a Friend Thou art to me! O what a
 2. When, in their beauty, Stars un-veil their sil-ver light, Then, O my
 3. Je - sus, my Saviour, When the last deep shadows fall; When, in the



Ref - uge I have found in Thee! When the way was drear-y,
 Sav - iour, Give me songs at night— Songs of yon - der man-sions,
 si - lence I shall hear Thy call,— In Thine arms re - pos - ing,

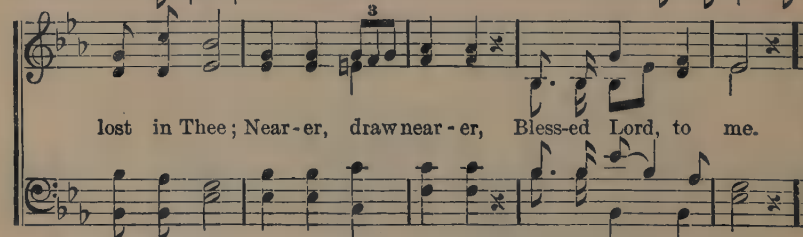


And my heart was sore oppressed, 'Twas Thy voice that lulled me
 Where the dear ones, gone be - fore, Sing Thy praise for - ev - er,
 Let me breathe my life a - way, And a - wake tri - umph-ant,



rit. CHORUS. 3

To a calm, sweet rest.
 On that peaceful shore. } Near-er, draw near-er, Till my soul is
 In e - ter - nal day. }



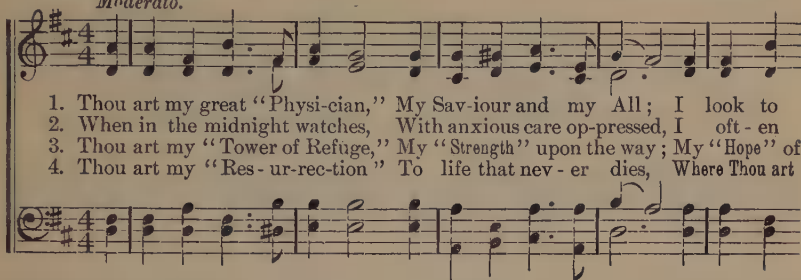
lost in Thee; Near-er, draw near-er, Bless-ed Lord, to me.

My Great Physician.

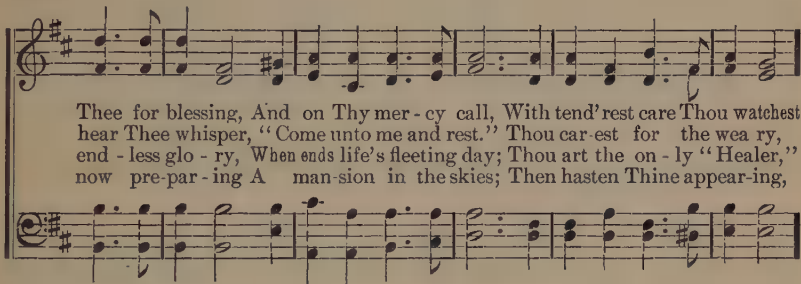
"Who healeth all thy diseases."—Psa. 103: 3.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

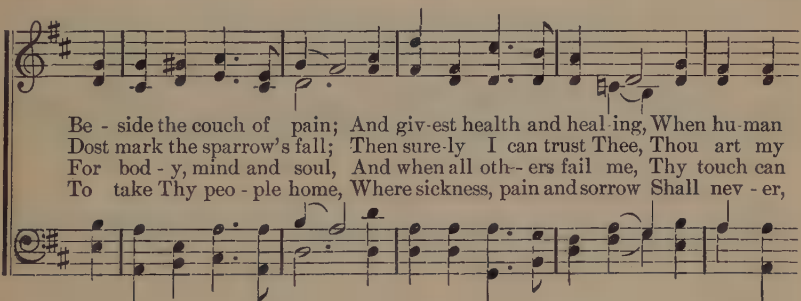
IRA D. SANKEY.

Moderato.


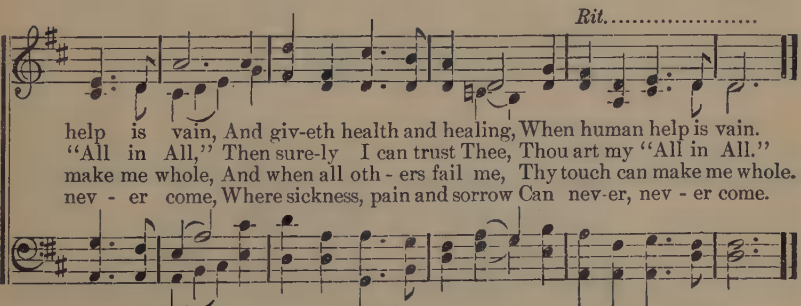
1. Thou art my great "Physi-cian," My Sav-iour and my All; I look to
 2. When in the midnight watches, With anxious care op-pressed, I oft - en
 3. Thou art my "Tower of Refuge," My "Strength" upon the way; My "Hope" of
 4. Thou art my "Res-ur-rec-tion" To life that nev - er dies, Where Thou art



Thee for blessing, And on Thy mer - cy call, With tend' rest care Thou watchest
 hear Thee whisper, "Come unto me and rest." Thou car - est for the wea ry,
 end - less glo - ry, When ends life's fleeting day; Thou art the on - ly "Healer,"
 now pre - par - ing A man - sion in the skies; Then hasten Thine appear - ing,



Be - side the couch of pain; And giv - est health and heal - ing, When hu - man
 Dost mark the sparrow's fall; Then sure - ly I can trust Thee, Thou art my
 For bod - y, mind and soul, And when all oth - ers fail me, Thy touch can
 To take Thy peo - ple home, Where sickness, pain and sorrow Shall nev - er,



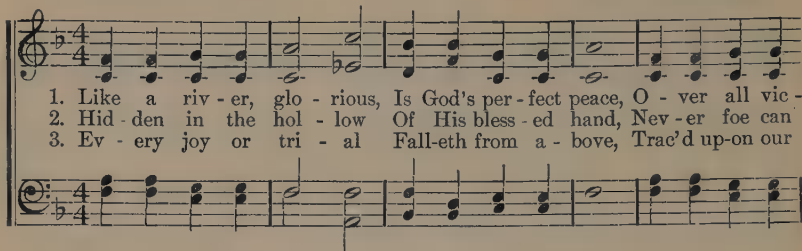
Rit......
 help is vain, And giv - eth health and healing, When human help is vain.
 "All in All," Then sure - ly I can trust Thee, Thou art my "All in All."
 make me whole, And when all oth - ers fail me, Thy touch can make me whole.
 nev - er come, Where sickness, pain and sorrow Can nev - er, nev - er come.

Like a River, Glorious.

"Peace * * * like a river."—Isa. 66: 12.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

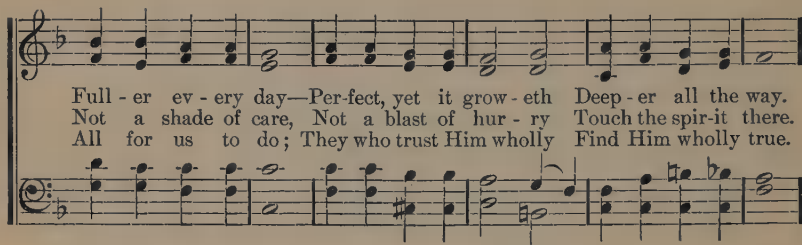
Rev. J. MOUNTAIN.



1. Like a riv - er, glo - rious, Is God's per - fect peace, O - ver all vic -
 2. Hid - den in the hol - low, Of His bless - ed hand, Nev - er foe can
 3. Ev - ery joy or tri - al Fall - eth from a - bove, Trac'd up - on our

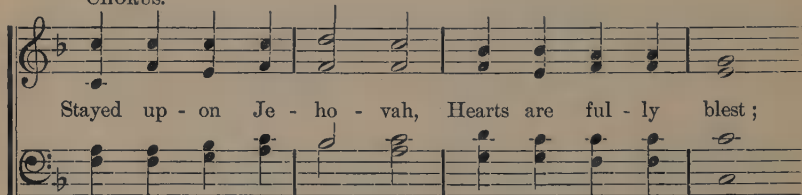


to - rious In its bright in - crease; Per - fect, yet it flow - eth
 fol - low, Nev - er trai - tor stand; Not a surge of wor - ry,
 di - al By the Sun of Love. We may trust Him ful - ly,

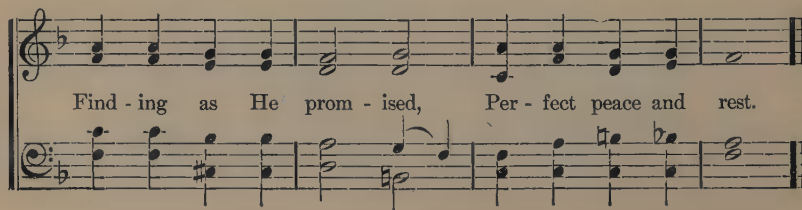


Full - er ev - ery day—Per - fect, yet it grow - eth Deep - er all the way.
 Not a shade of care, Not a blast of hur - ry Touch the spir - it there.
 All for us to do; They who trust Him wholly Find Him wholly true.

CHORUS.



Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah, Hearts are ful - ly blest;



Find - ing as He prom - ised, Per - fect peace and rest.

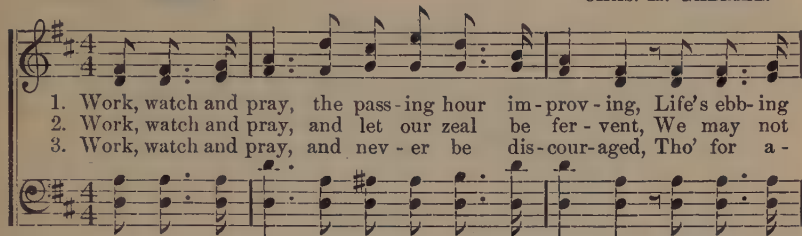
No. 21.

Work, Watch and Pray.

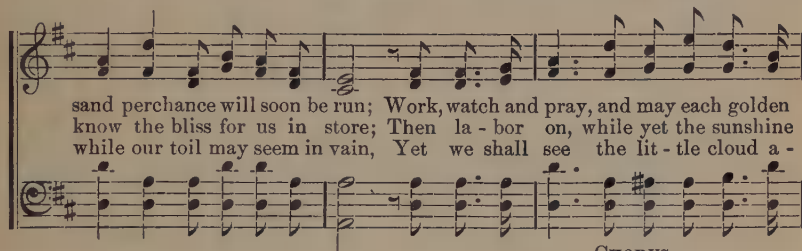
"For thy work shall be rewarded."—JER. 31: 16.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

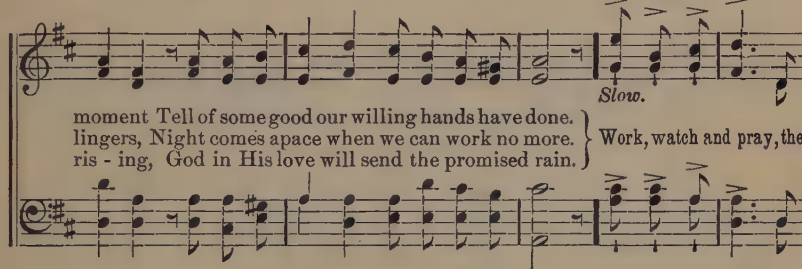


1. Work, watch and pray, the pass-ing hour im-prov-ing, Life's ebb-ing
 2. Work, watch and pray, and let our zeal be fer-vent, We may not
 3. Work, watch and pray, and nev-er be dis-cour-aged, Tho' for a-

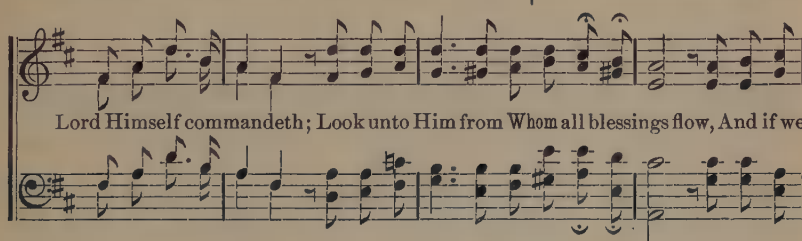


sand perchance will soon be run; Work, watch and pray, and may each golden
 know the bliss for us in store; Then la-bor on, while yet the sunshine
 while our toil may seem in vain, Yet we shall see the lit-tle cloud a-

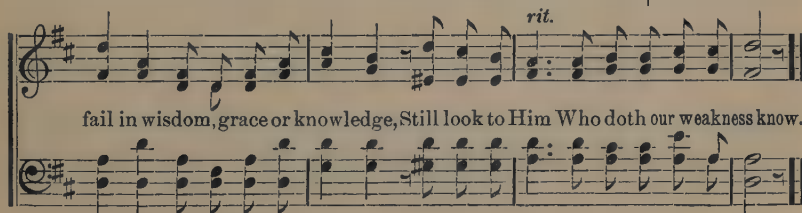
CHORUS.



moment Tell of some good our willing hands have done.
 lingers, Night comes apace when we can work no more. } Work, watch and pray, the
 ris-ing, God in His love will send the promised rain. }



Lord Himself commandeth; Look unto Him from Whom all blessings flow, And if we



fail in wisdom, grace or knowledge, Still look to Him Who doth our weakness know.

Rev. F. W. FARRER.

"I am the good shepherd."—JOHN 10: 11.

GEO. C. STERRING.



1. I was wand'ring, sad and wea-ry, When the Sav-ior came up-to me;
2. At first I would not hearken, But put off till the mor-row;
3. At last I stopped to list-en—His voice could ne'er de-ceive me;
4. I thought His love would weaken As more and more He knew me.



For the paths of sin were drear-y, And the world had ceased to woo me;
Till life be-gan to dark-en, And I grew sick with sor-row;
I saw His kind eye glim-mer, So anx-i-ous to re-lieve me;
But it burn-ed like a sea-son, And its light and heat so thro't me;



And I thought I heard Him say, As He came a-long His way—
Then I thought I heard Him say, As He came a-long His way—
Then I *knew* I heard Him say, As He came a-long His way—
And I ev-er hear Him say, As He goes a-long His way—



REFRAIN.



Wand'ring souls, O do come near Me; My sheep should never fear Me;



I am the Shep-herd true, I am the Shep-herd true.



A Stronger Faith.

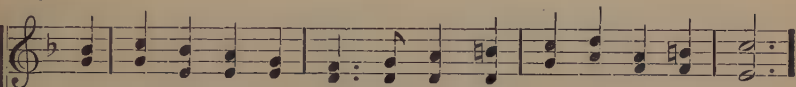
"Increase our faith."—LUKE 17 : 5.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

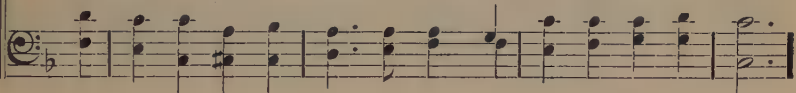
VICTOR H. BENKE.



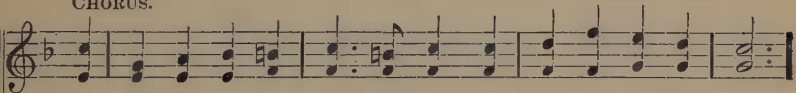
1. I need, O Lord, a strong - er faith, In this poor heart of mine,
2. A faith that to Thy prom - ise clings, When clouds a - bove me roll,
3. A faith that soars be - yond the sky, And looks with-in the veil,
4. A patient, firm, en - dur - ing faith, The chris-tian race to run,



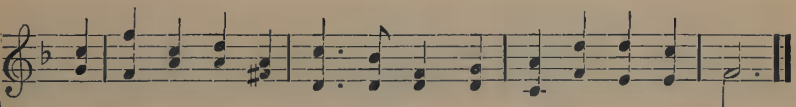
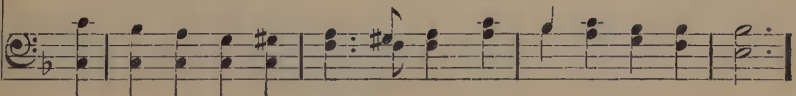
A faith to take Thee at Thy word, And all for Thee re - sign.
 A faith that sweetly works by love And pu - ri - fies the soul.
 A faith that, till my lat - est hour, Shall nev - er, nev - er fail.
 A faith to teach me how to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.



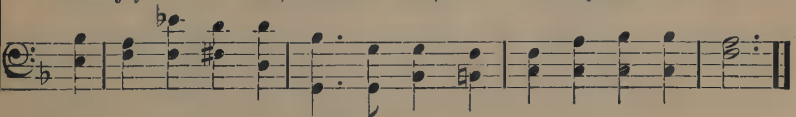
CHORUS.



Grant me, O Lord, a liv - ing faith That I may fol - low Thee,



Thro' joy or sor - row, doubt or fear, Un - til Thy face I see.

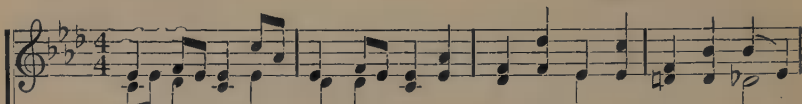


No. 24. Lord, Be With and Watch Between Us.


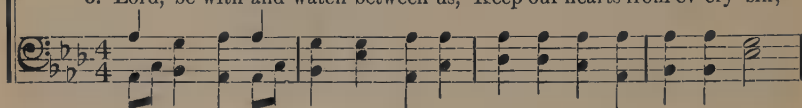
"The Lord watch between me and thee."—GEN. 31: 49.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

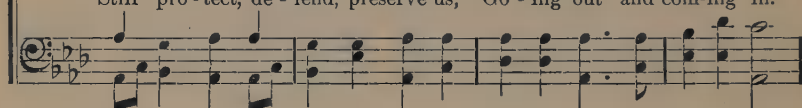
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



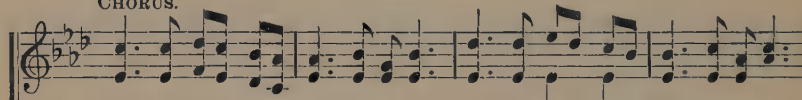
1. Lord, be with and watch between us, Guard the door of ev-ery heart;
2. Lord, be with and watch between us, Where-so-ev - er we may be;
3. Lord, be with and watch between us, Keep our hearts from ev-ery sin;



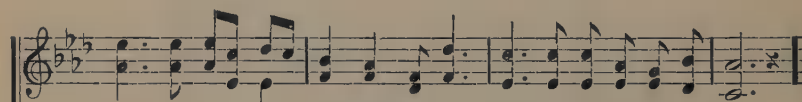
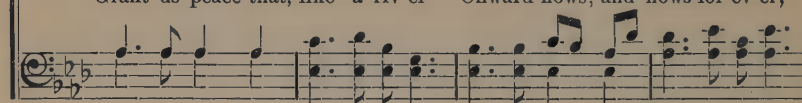
Make Thy face to shine up - on us, And to each Thy grace impart.
In our ab - sence from each oth - er, May we still a - bide in Thee.
Still pro - tect, de - fend, preserve us, Go - ing out and com - ing in.



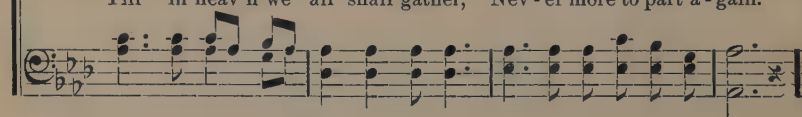
CHORUS.



Grant us peace that, like a riv - er Onward flows, and flows for-ev-er;



'Till in heav'n we all shall gather, Nev - er more to part a - gain.

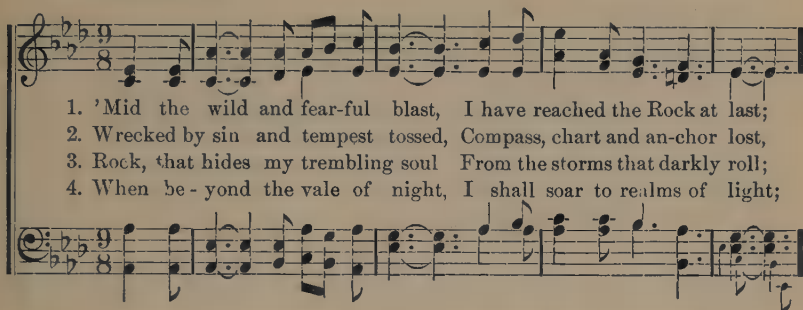


The Blessed Rock.

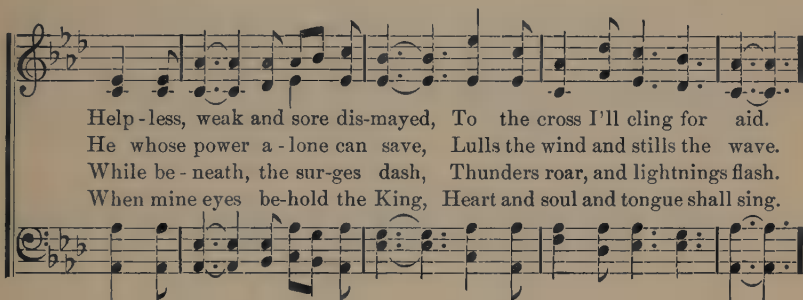
"And that Rock was Christ."—1 Cor. 10: 4.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. 'Mid the wild and fear-ful blast, I have reached the Rock at last;
 2. Wrecked by sin and tempest tossed, Compass, chart and an-chor lost,
 3. Rock, that hides my trembling soul From the storms that darkly roll;
 4. When be-yond the vale of night, I shall soar to realms of light;

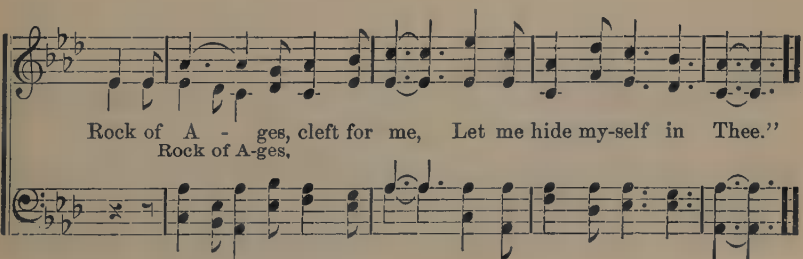


Help-less, weak and sore dis-mayed, To the cross I'll cling for aid.
 He whose power a-lone can save, Lulls the wind and stills the wave.
 While be-neath, the sur-ges dash, Thunders roar, and lightnings flash.
 When mine eyes be-hold the King, Heart and soul and tongue shall sing.

CHORUS.



"Rock of A - ges, cleft for me; Let me hide..... myself in Thee,
 "Rock of A-ges, Let me hide



Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee."
 Rock of A-ges,

"He is able to save them to the uttermost."—HEB. 7 : 25.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O troubled heart be thou not a-fraid, In the Lord thy God, let thy
 2. O troubled heart tho' thy foes u-nite, Let thy faith be strong and thy
 3. O troubled heart when thy way is drear, He will res-cue thee and dis-

hope bestayed, He will hear thy cry and will give thee aid, What-
 arm - or bright; Thou shalt o-vercome through His pow'r and might, And
 pel thy fear, In thy great-est need He is al-way near,—To

CHORUS.

e'er thy cross may be. }
 more than conqueror be. } He is a-ble still to de-liv-er thee,
 Him all glo-ry be. }

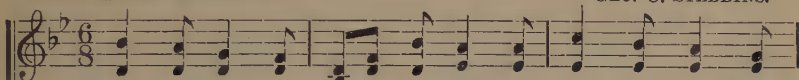
And His own right-hand thy de-fence shall be: He is

a-ble still to de-liv-er thee, Then be thou not a-fraid.


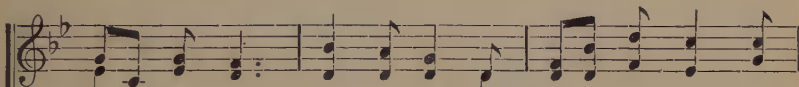
"And the multitudes cried, saying, Hosanna to the Son of David."—MATT. 21 : 9.

REV. DWIGHT M. PRATT.

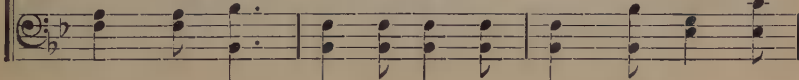
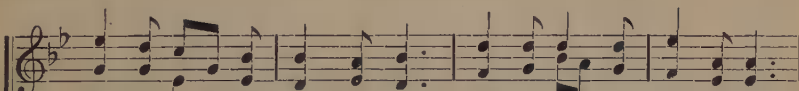
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



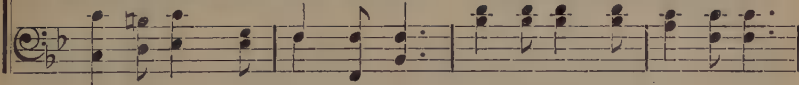
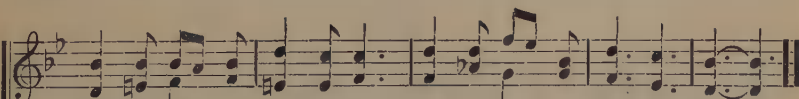
1. See, from Beth - a - ny ad - vanc - ing, Joy - ful throngs by
 2. Now the sa - cred gates are lift - ed, Zi - on's King is
 3. Sad, ah, sad the change - ful mor - row, Bit - ter scorn for
 4. See! the tem - ple veil is rend - ing, Mountains quake, the
 5. From His low - ly tomb are roll - ing Seal - ed rock and

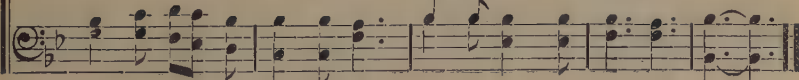
Je - sus led; Loud ho - san - nas rend the heav - ens,
 pass - ing through; All the glo - ry of the cit - y
 ar - dent praise; They who'd build a throne of splen - dor,
 dead a - rise, Dark - ness hides the day's full glo - ry,
 mid - night gloom; O'er the realm of death vic - to - rious,

Gar - ments rich His path - way spread. Shout, ye saints! your triumphs sing;
 And the tem - ple, rise to view. Zi - on, shout! your Saviour own,
 Now a cru - el cross up - raise. Yet, O Zi - on, glad - ly sing!
 Lightnings fill the black - ened skies. Still, O Zi - on, triumph sing!
 Christ, the ris - en Lord, has come. Shout, ye ransomed! prais - es sing,

Bless - ed is the coming King, Bless - ed is the com - ing King.
 Dav - id's Son, on David's throne, Dav - id's Son, on Dav - id's throne.
 Christ be - trayed is Saviour, King, Christ be - trayed is Sav - iour, King.
 Christ, tho' cru - ci - fied, is King, Christ, tho' cru - ci - fied, is King.
 Christ, the ris - en Lord, is King, Christ, the ris - en Lord, is King.



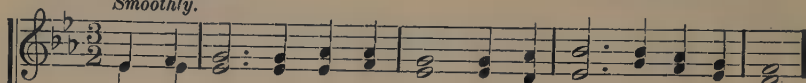
I am His, and He is Mine.

"All mine are thine, and thine are mine."—JOHN 17: 10.

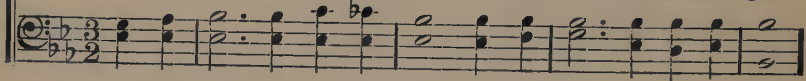
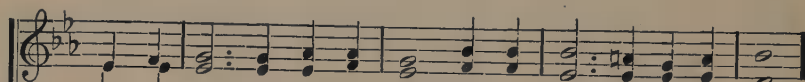
REV. WADE ROBINSON.

Smoothly.

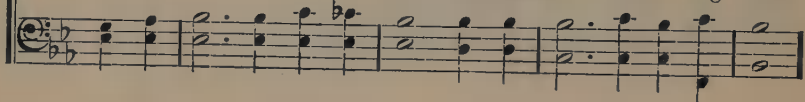
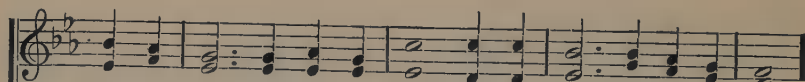
REV. J. MOUNTAIN.



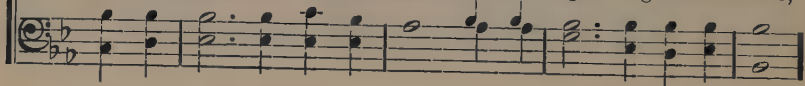
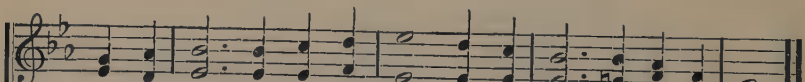
1. Loved with ev - er - last - ing love, Led by grace that love to know;
 2. Heaven a - bove is soft - er blue, Earth a - round is sweet - er green!
 3. Things that once were wild a - larms Can - not now dis - turb my rest;
 4. His for - ev - er, on - ly His; Who the Lord and me shall part?

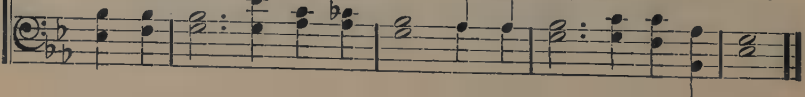
Spir - it, breath - ing from a - bove, Thou hast taught me it is so!
 Something lives in ev - ery hue Christless eyes have nev - er seen:
 Closed in ev - er - last - ing arms, Pil - lowed on the lov - ing breast.
 Ah, with what a rest of bliss, Christ can fill the lov - ing heart!

Oh, this full and per - fect peace! Oh, this trans - port all di - vine!
 Birds with glad - der songs o'er - flow; Flowers with deep - er beauties shine,
 Oh, to lie for - ev - er here, Doubt and care and self re - sign,
 Heaven and earth may fade and flee, First-born light in gloom de - cline;

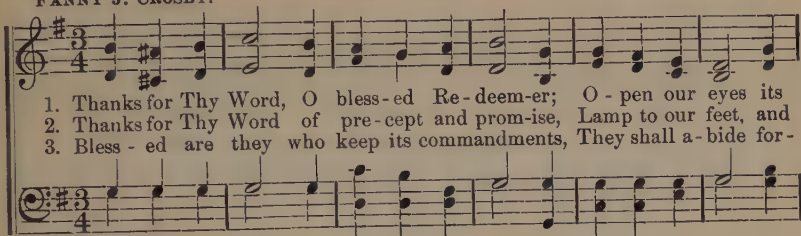
In a love, which can - not cease, I am His, and He is mine.
 Since I know, as now I know, I am His, and He is mine.
 While He whis - pers in my ear— I am His, and He is mine.
 But, while God and I shall be, I am His, and He is mine.



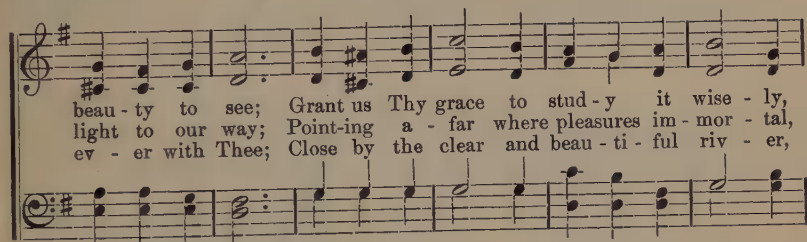
"Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift."—2 Cor. 9: 15.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

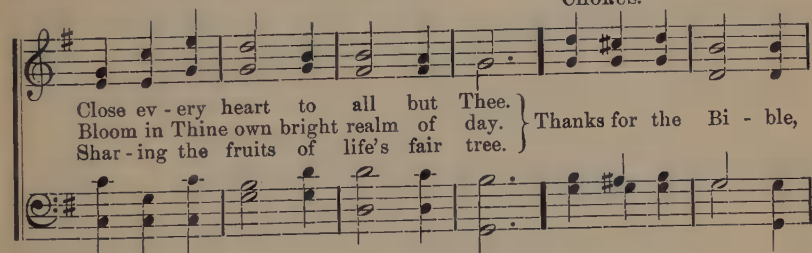


1. Thanks for Thy Word, O bless-ed Re-deem-er; O - pen our eyes its
 2. Thanks for Thy Word of pre-cept and prom-ise, Lamp to our feet, and
 3. Bless - ed are they who keep its commandments, They shall a-bide for -

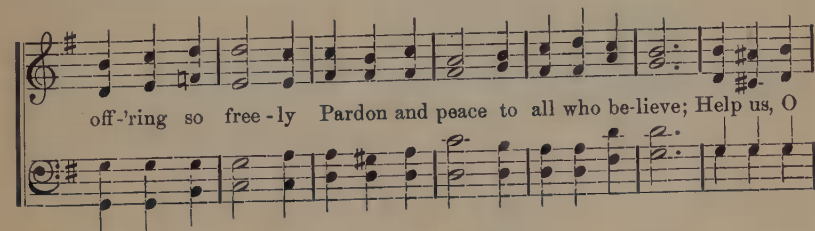


beau - ty to see; Grant us Thy grace to stud - y it wise - ly,
 light to our way; Point-ing a - far where pleasures im - mor - tal,
 ev - er with Thee; Close by the clear and beau - ti - ful riv - er,

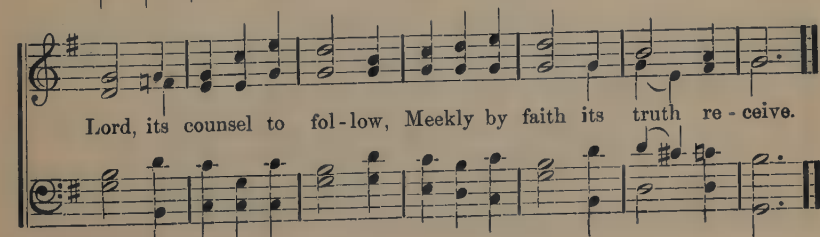
CHORUS.



Close ev - ery heart to all but Thee. } Thanks for the Bi - ble,
 Bloom in Thine own bright realm of day. }
 Shar - ing the fruits of life's fair tree. }



off-ring so free - ly Pardon and peace to all who be - lieve; Help us, O

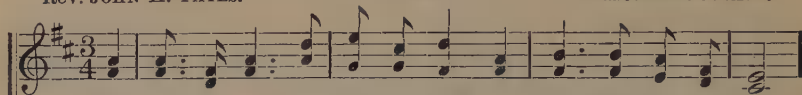


Lord, its counsel to fol - low, Meekly by faith its truth re - ceive.

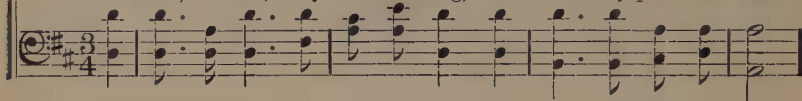
"And have not charity, I am nothing."—1 Cor. 13: 2.

Rev. JOHN H. YATES.

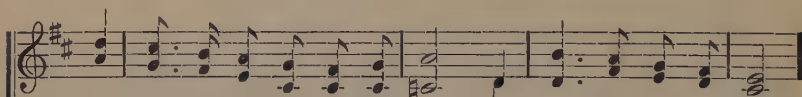
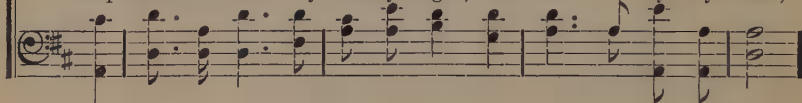
HUBERT P. MAIN.



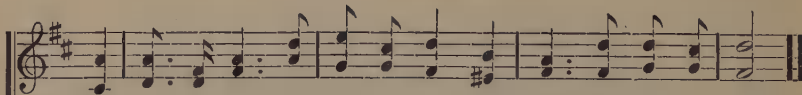
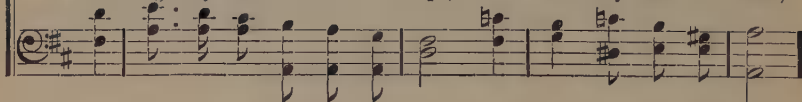
1. O Love, di-vine, vic - to - rious Love, O come and dwell with me!
2. Tho' I my world-ly goods should give To feed the starv-ing poor,
3. All tongues of el-o-quence shall cease, And be of no a - vail,
4. O Love, di-vine, Thy worth un-sung, Let me Thy presence feel!



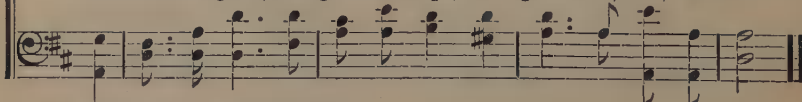
Tho' I by faith could mountains move, I'm noth - ing with-out Thee;
 This would not be for Christ to live, Nor could it heav'n se - cure;
 But Thou shalt ev - er - more increase, For Love can nev - er fail;
 Bap - tize with heav'n-ly fire my tongue, And sanc - ti - fy my zeal;



Thy worth has nev - er yet been sung, Nor can it ev - er be;
 And should I com-pass land and sea, Or face de - vour-ing flame;
 All knowledge which we strive to gain, Shall van - ish soon a - way,
 En - large my vis-ion's nar - row scope, And lift my thot's a - bove;



Tho' I could speak with an-gels' tongue I'm noth - ing with-out Thee.
 Still, with-out Thee, my zeal would be, On - ly an emp - ty name.
 But Love shall ev - er - more re - main, And lead to end-less day.
 Tho' Faith is great, and great is Hope, Yet great - er, far, is Love!



We Will Follow Thee.

"If any man serve me, let him follow me."—JOHN 12: 26.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Sav-iour, where Thou lead - est, We will fol - low Thee;
 2. In life's ear - ly morn - ing, We will fol - low Thee;
 3. In our days of glad - ness, We will fol - low Thee;

Where Thy lambs Thou feed - est, We will fol - low Thee;
 We have heard Thy warn - ing, We will fol - low Thee;
 In our times of sad - ness, We will fol - low Thee;

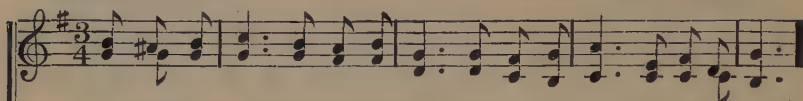
By Thy lov - ing smile at-tend-ed, By Thy gen - tle hand de-fend - ed,
 If our feet are sometimes wea-ry, And the way seems long and drear-y,
 Thou wilt give us, without measure, Rich-est blessings, tru - est pleas - ure,

Till this mor - tal life is end - ed, We will fol - low Thee.
 Thou wilt speak and we shall hear Thee, We will fol - low Thee.
 And in Heav'n, a price-less treas - ure, We will fol - low Thee.

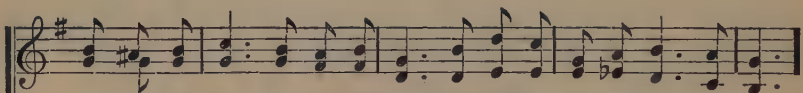
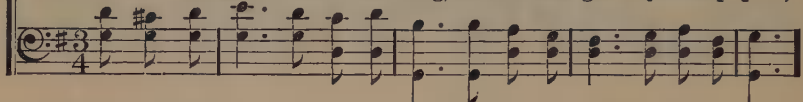
"Your redemption draweth nigh."—LUKE 21 : 28.

HORATIUS BONAR, D. D.

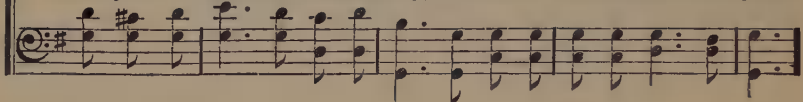
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



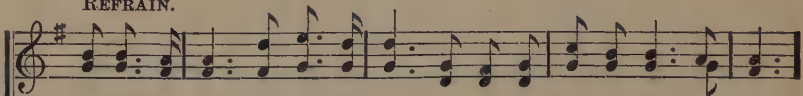
1. I know not when the Lord will come, Or at what hour He may ap-pear,
2. I know not what of time re-mains, To run its course in this low sphere,
3. I know not what is yet to run Of spring or sum-mer, green or sere,
4. The cen-tu-ries have come and gone, Dark cen-tu-ries of absence drear;
5. I do not think it can be long, 'Till in His glo-ry He ap-pear;



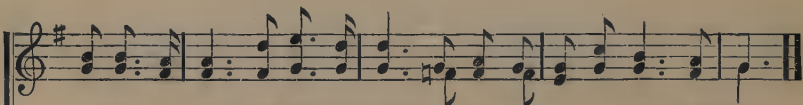
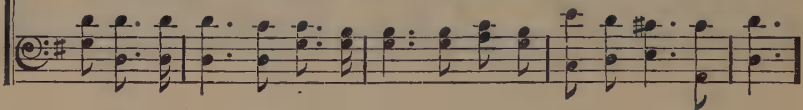
Whether at mid-night or at morn, Or at what sea-son of the year.
 Or what a-waits of calm or storm, Of joy or grief, of hope or fear.
 Of death or life, of pain or peace, Of shade or shine, of song or tear.
 I dare not chide the long de-lay, Nor ask when I His voice shall hear.
 And yet I dare not name the day, Nor fix the sol-emn ad-vent year.



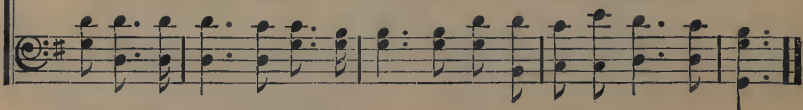
REFRAIN.



I on-ly know that He is near, And that His voice I soon shall hear;



I on-ly know that He is near, And that His voice I soon shall hear.



No. 33. Just a Single Look at Jesus.

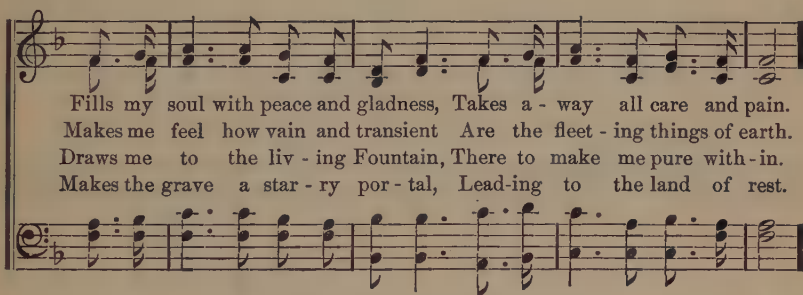
"Look unto me * * all the ends of the earth,"—Isa. 45 : 22.

SUSAN C. HARDER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

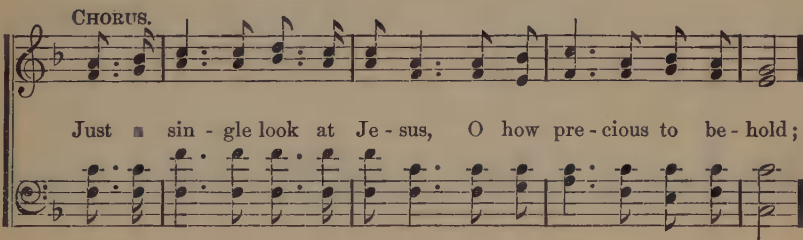


1. Just a sin - gle look at Je - sus Makes me love and bless His name;
2. Just a sin - gle look at Je - sus Fills my soul with ho - ly mirth,
3. Just a sin - gle look at Je - sus Shows my heart its depth of sin;
4. Just a sin - gle look at Je - sus Drives all sor - row from my breast;

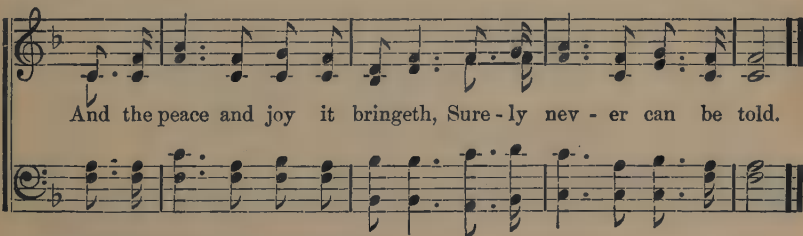


Fills my soul with peace and gladness, Takes a - way all care and pain.
Makes me feel how vain and transient Are the fleet - ing things of earth.
Draws me to the liv - ing Fountain, There to make me pure with - in.
Makes the grave a star - ry por - tal, Lead - ing to the land of rest.

CHORUS.



Just ■ sin - gle look at Je - sus, O how pre - cious to be - hold;



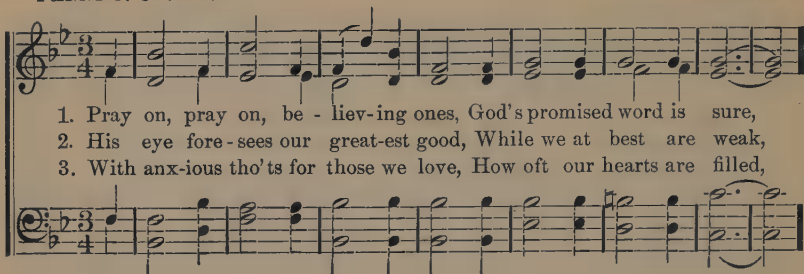
And the peace and joy it bringeth, Sure - ly nev - er can be told.

No. 34. The Lord Will Answer Prayer.

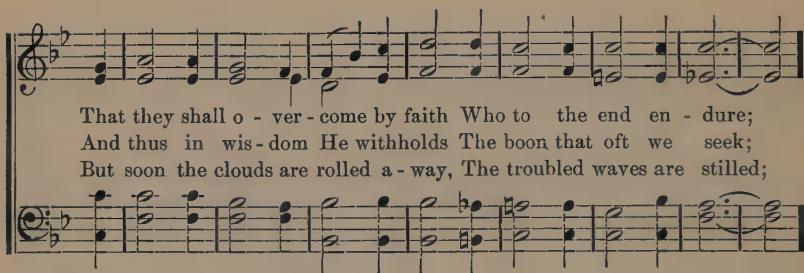
"Call upon me in the day of trouble."—Psa. 50: 15.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

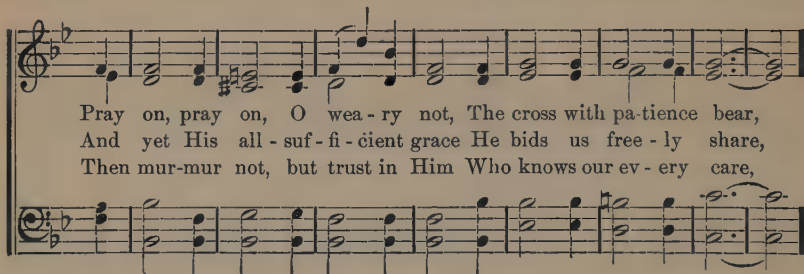
H. P. DANKS.



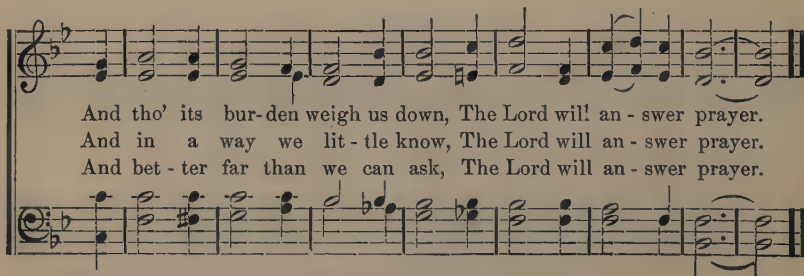
1. Pray on, pray on, be - liev-ing ones, God's promised word is sure,
2. His eye fore-sees our great-est good, While we at best are weak,
3. With anx-ious tho'ts for those we love, How oft our hearts are filled,



That they shall o - ver - come by faith Who to the end en - dure;
And thus in wis - dom He withholds The boon that oft we seek;
But soon the clouds are rolled a - way, The troubled waves are stilled;



Pray on, pray on, O wea - ry not, The cross with pa-tience bear,
And yet His all - suf - fi - cient grace He bids us free - ly share,
Then mur-mur not, but trust in Him Who knows our ev - ery care,

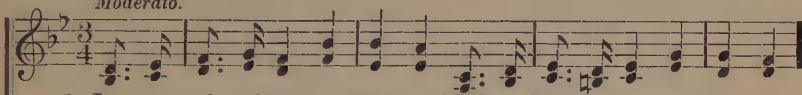


And tho' its bur-den weigh us down, The Lord will an - swer prayer.
And in a way we lit - tle know, The Lord will an - swer prayer.
And bet - ter far than we can ask, The Lord will an - swer prayer.

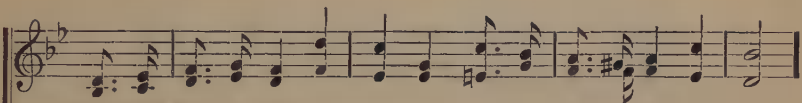
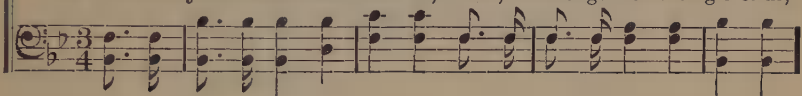
"For thy work shall be rewarded."—JER. 31: 16.

JULIA STERLING.

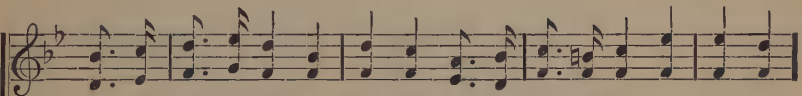
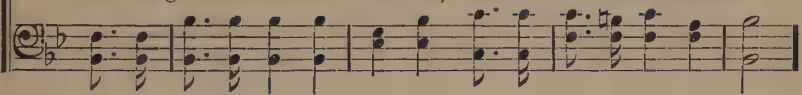
IRA D. SANKEY.

Moderato.

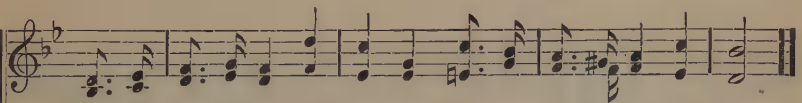
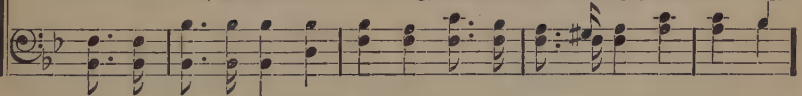
1. Let us work and pray to - geth - er, With a firm and strong en-deav - or;
2. In the dawn of life's fair morning, With its smile our path a - dorn-ing,
3. Come and join the ranks be-fore us; Hark, their songs are floating o'er us;



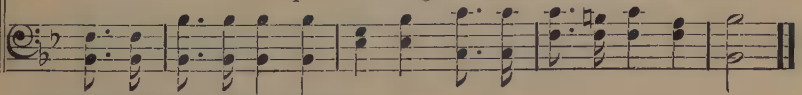
Hearts and hands u - nit - ed ev - er In the serv - ice of the Lord:
 Let us heed the Mas - ter's warn - ing: "Time is fly - ing; work to - day."
 Hear the glad and tune - ful cho - rus, How it vi - brates on the air:



In His con - stant love a - bid - ing, And to Him our all con - fid - ing,
 See the roy - al host ad - vanc - ing: Armed with zeal, and upward glancing,
 Home is near, and toil is end - ing, Soon the mount of joy as - cend - ing,



With His gen - tle hand still guid - ing We shall conquer thro' His word.
 Full of hope and joy en - tranc - ing; Let us quick - ly haste a - way.
 Where the blest their harps are blending We shall meet our loved ones there



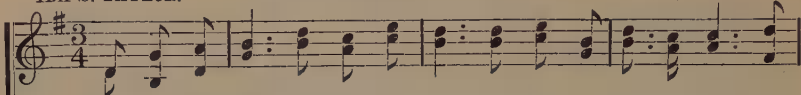
No. 36.

Redeeming Love.

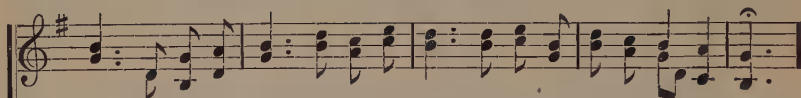
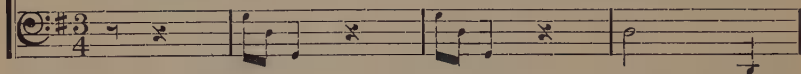
"I have redeemed thee."—ISA. 43: 1.

IDA S. TAYLOR.

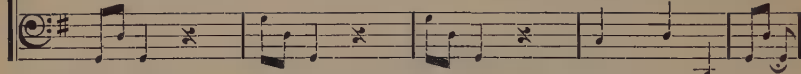
E. S. LORENZ.



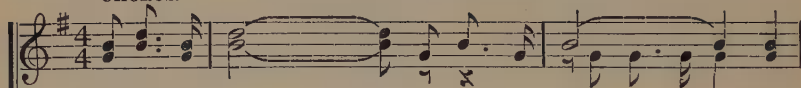
1. Like some sweet bird that up-ward flies, My soul to heav'nly heights would
2. Like some sweet flow'r of spring that wakes, When sun and show'r its slumber
3. Re - deem-ing love! Oh, can it be That Je - sus shed His blood for



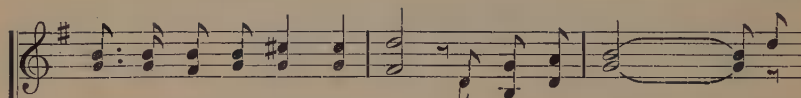
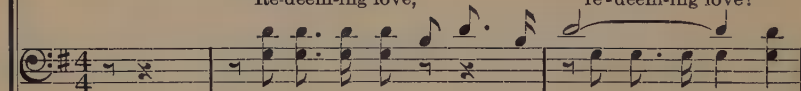
rise, And while I mount to worlds above Would sing of Christ's redeeming love.
breaks, My soul would rise from doubt and gloom And in His love eternal bloom.
me? His glorious name I will a-dore, And praise and bless Him evermore.



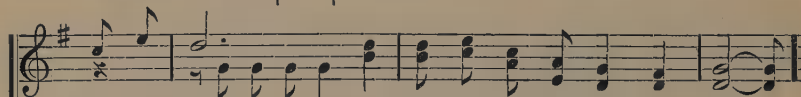
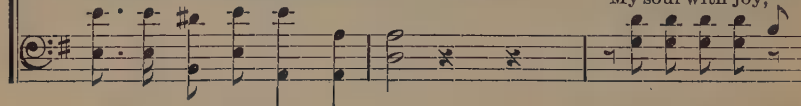
CHORUS.



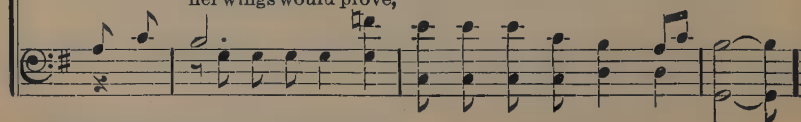
Re-deem-ing love,..... re-deem-ing love!..... The
Re-deem-ing love, re-deem-ing love!



grand-est theme, all themes a - bove; My soul with joy,..... her
My soul with joy,



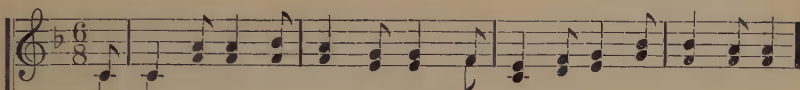
wings would prove, And sing of Christ's re-deem-ing love.
her wings would prove,



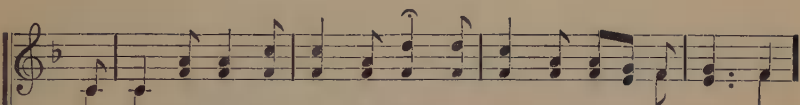
"I will speak of Thy wondrous works."—Ps. 145 : 5.

JULIA STERLING.

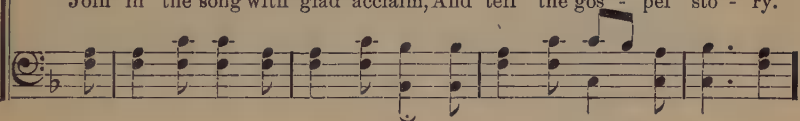
IRA D. SANKEY.



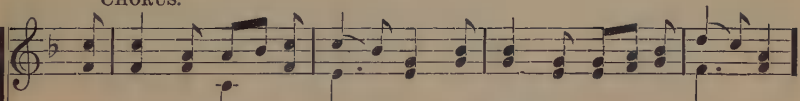
1. To Him whose care prolongs our days, Whose love demands our highest praise,
2. Thrice welcome hour, with joy replete, While at His throne of grace we meet,
3. O gracious Lord, each heart inspire And kin - dle there de - votion's fire ;
4. At Thy command, and in Thy name, Whose pow'r to save is still the same,



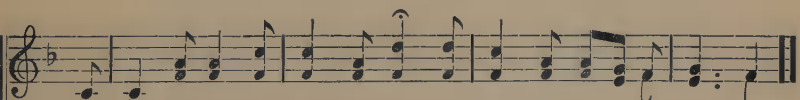
Our grate-ful songs a - gain we raise And tell the gos - pel sto - ry.
 To wor - ship at His bless - ed feet, And tell the gos - pel sto - ry.
 Be this our one su-preme de - sire, To tell the gos - pel sto - ry.
 Join in the song with glad acclaim, And tell the gos - pel sto - ry.



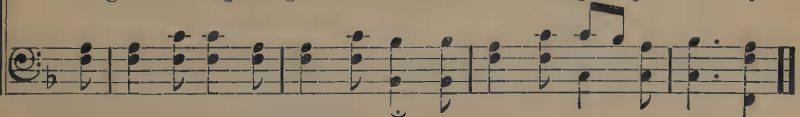
CHORUS.



And tell the gos - pel sto - ry Of Christ the King of glo - ry ;



Our grate-ful songs a - gain we raise And tell the gos - pel sto - ry.



No. 38. Jesus is Passing this Way.

"He was to pass that way."—LUKE 19: 4.

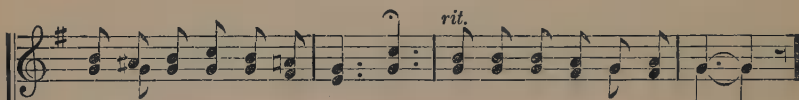
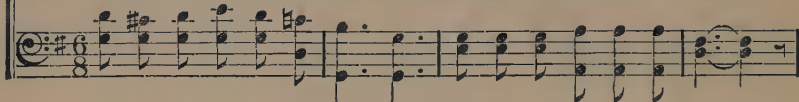
ANNIE L. JAMES.

W. H. DOANE.

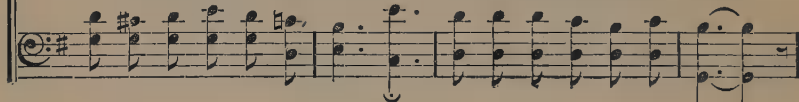
Gently.



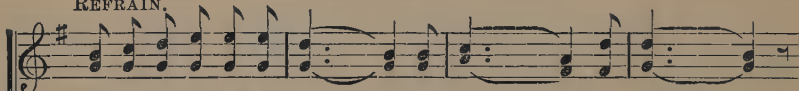
1. Is there a heart that is wait - ing, Long - ing for par - don to - day?
2. Is there a heart that has wander'd? Come with thy burden to - day;
3. Is there a heart that is bro - ken? Wea - ry and sighing for rest?
4. Come to thy on - ly Re - deem - er, Come to His in - fi - nite love;



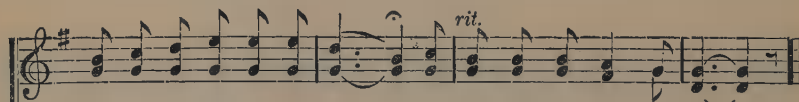
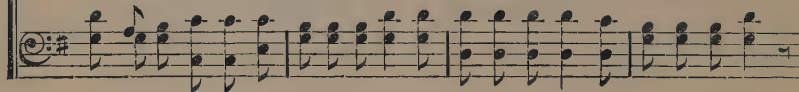
Hear the glad message pro - claim - ing, Je - sus is pass - ing this way.
 Mer - cy is ten - der - ly plead - ing, Je - sus is pass - ing this way.
 Come to the arms of thy Sav - iour, Pil - low thy head on His breast.
 Come to the gate that is lead - ing Home - ward to mansions a - bove.



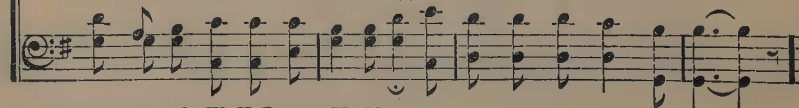
REFRAIN.



Je - sus is pass - ing this way, This way, to - day;
 Je - sus is pass - ing, is pass - ing this way, Is pass - ing this way, Is pass - ing to - day;



Je - sus is pass - ing this way, Is pass - ing this way to - day.
 way to - day,

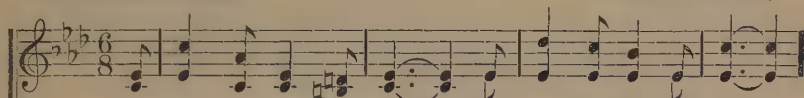


No. 39. O Welcome Hour of Prayer!


"Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray."—Psa. 55 : 17.

Rev. JOHN H. YATES.


IRA D. SANKEY.




1. O wel - come hour of prayer! So full of peace and rest!
 2. We see each oth - er's face And take each oth - er's hand;
 3. Thrice wel - come, pre - cious hour, Of faith, and hope, and love!
 4. O Thou that hear - est prayer! How sad this life would be—



Here we may cast our ev - 'ry care Up - on the Saviour's breast;
 We sing our hymns of sav - ing grace, And of the Bet - ter Land;
 When we may feel the Spir - it's pow'r, De - scend - ing from a - bove;
 How hard each heavy cross to bear, Could we not come to Thee:



We leave the world with - out, To sit at Je - sus' feet;
 And while we feast with Him Who is the Truth, the Light,
 He dries the fall - ing tears, That will, un - bid - den, start;
 When faith seems lost in fear, And hopes are dim'd by care,

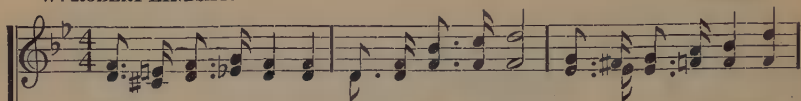


His love can ban - ish ev - ery doubt And make our joys com - plete.
 May we a - gain our lamps re - trim, To shine forth in the night.
 He scat - ters all our anxious fears And fills each wait - ing heart.
 In Thee we find re - fresh - ing cheer, Thou bless - ed hour of prayer!

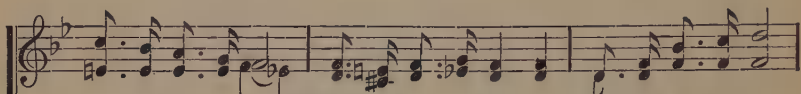
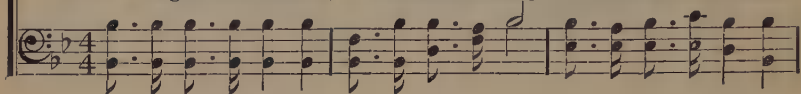
"And he saith unto them, Follow me."—MATT. 4: 19.

W. ROBERT LINDSAY.

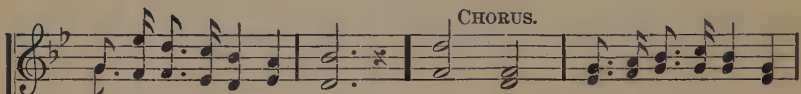
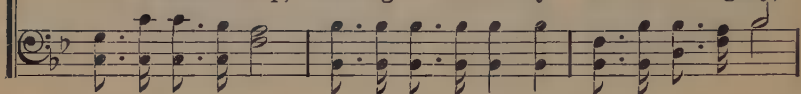
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Walking in the sunshine, beautiful and bright, In the ros-y morning,
2. In the brightest sunshine, or the darkest gloom, In the love-ly spring-time,
3. In the gold-en sunshine, or the shadows deep, When the storm is raging,



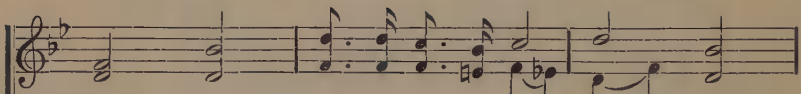
or the dew-y night; Stead-i-ly advancing on-ward day by day,
or the summers bloom; Hear the Saviour call-ing hast-en to o-bey,
when it sinks to sleep; 'Trust-ing in His mer-cy till the clos-ing day,



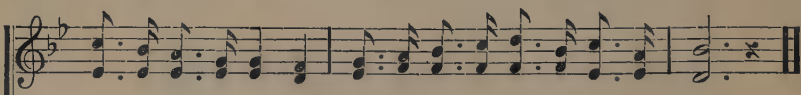
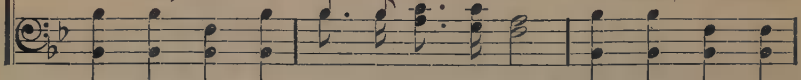
CHORUS.

Fol-low Je-sus all the way.
Fol-low Je-sus all the way.
Fol-low Je-sus all the way.

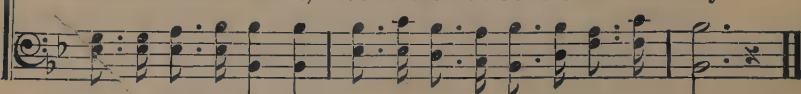
Fol - low, we will fol-low Je-sus;
Fol-low, fol-low,



Fol - - low, fol - low day by day; On - ward
Fol - low, fol - low On - ward, on - ward



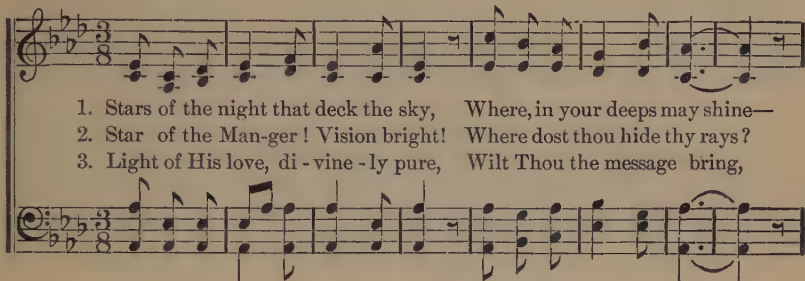
where-so-e'er He leads us, We will fol-low Je-sus all the way.



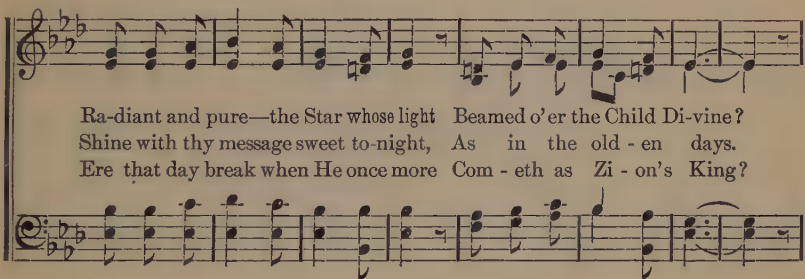
"When they saw the star, they rejoiced."—MATT. 2: 10.

G. H. S.

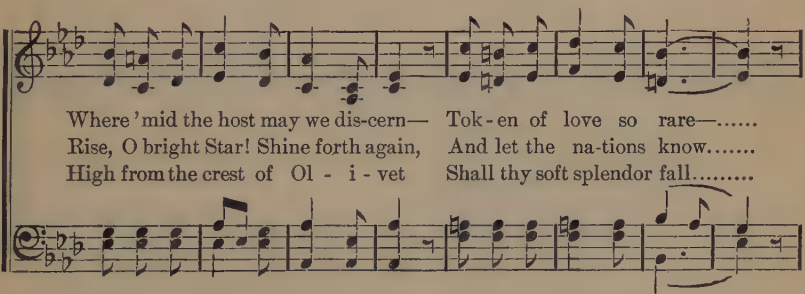
G. H. SANDISON.



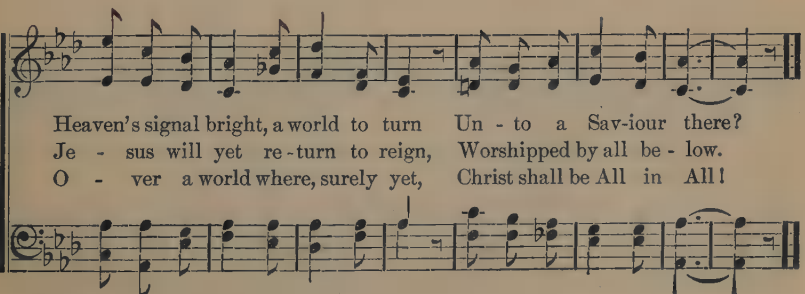
1. Stars of the night that deck the sky, Where, in your deeps may shine—
 2. Star of the Man-ger! Vision bright! Where dost thou hide thy rays?
 3. Light of His love, di-vine-ly pure, Wilt Thou the message bring,



Ra-diant and pure—the Star whose light Beamed o'er the Child Di-vine?
 Shine with thy message sweet to-night, As in the old-en days.
 Ere that day break when He once more Com-eth as Zi-on's King?



Where 'mid the host may we dis-cern— Tok-en of love so rare—.....
 Rise, O bright Star! Shine forth again, And let the na-tions know.....
 High from the crest of Ol-i-vet Shall thy soft splendor fall.....



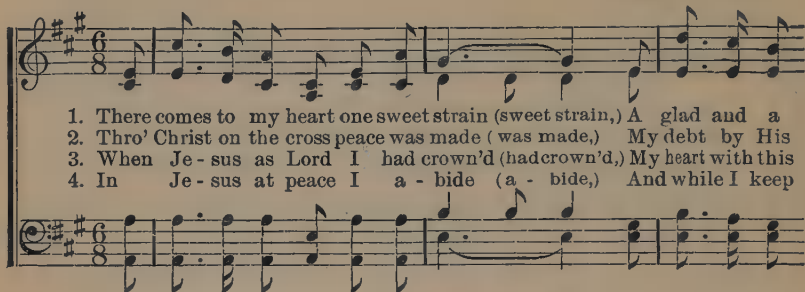
Heaven's signal bright, a world to turn Un-to a Sav-iour there?
 Je-sus will yet re-turn to reign, Worshipped by all be-low.
 O-ver a world where, surely yet, Christ shall be All in All!

No. 42. Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love.

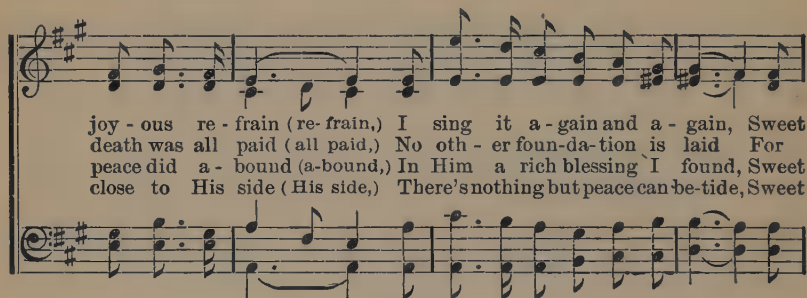
"The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace."—GAL. 5: 22.

P. B.

PETER BILHORN.

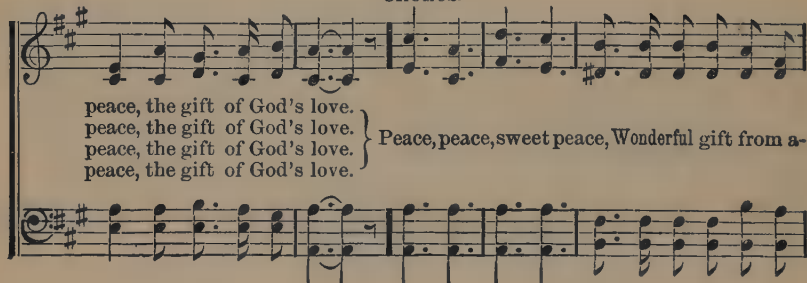


1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain (sweet strain,) A glad and a
 2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made (was made,) My debt by His
 3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crown'd (had crown'd,) My heart with this
 4. In Je - sus at peace I a - bide (a - bide,) And while I keep

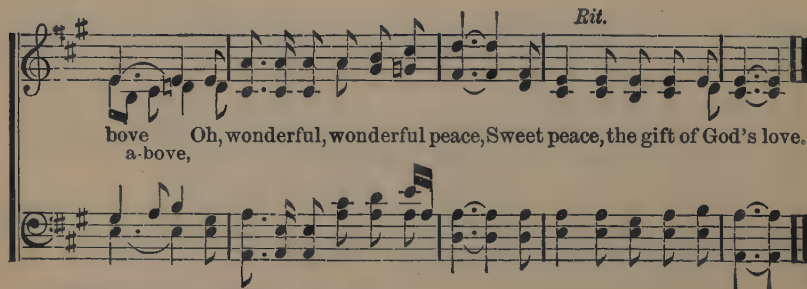


joy - ous re - frain (re - frain,) I sing it a - gain and a - gain, Sweet
 death was all paid (all paid,) No oth - er foun - dation is laid For
 peace did a - bound (a - bound,) In Him a rich blessing I found, Sweet
 close to His side (His side,) There's nothing but peace can be - tide, Sweet

CHORUS.



peace, the gift of God's love.
 peace, the gift of God's love.
 peace, the gift of God's love. } Peace, peace, sweet peace, Wonderful gift from a -
 peace, the gift of God's love.



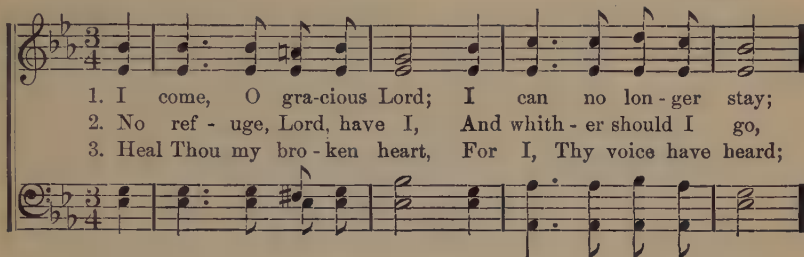
Rit.
 above Oh, wonderful, wonderful peace, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
 a - bove,

No. 43. I Come, O Gracious Lord.

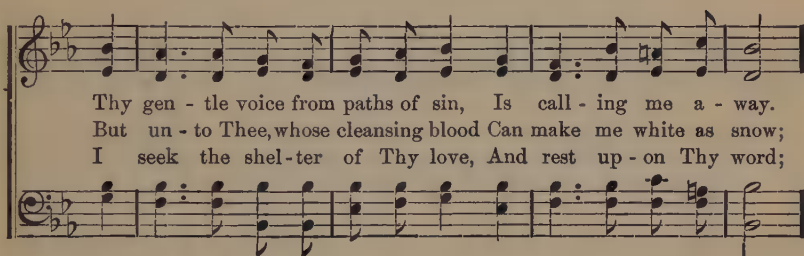
"I will arise and go to my father."—LUKE 15: 18.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

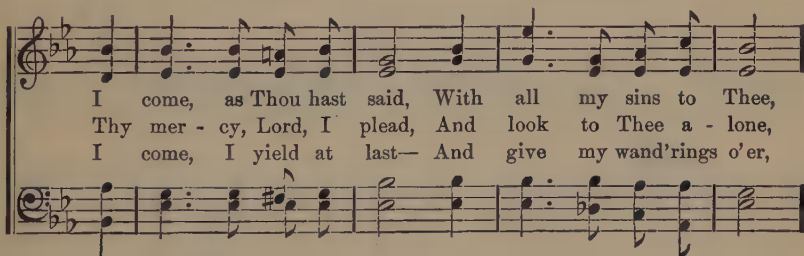
IRA D. SANKEY.



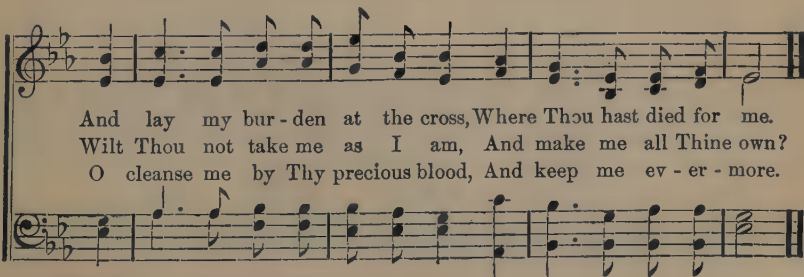
1. I come, O gra-cious Lord; I can no lon-ger stay;
 2. No ref-uge, Lord, have I, And whith-er should I go,
 3. Heal Thou my bro-ken heart, For I, Thy voice have heard;



Thy gen-tle voice from paths of sin, Is call-ing me a-way.
 But un-to Thee, whose cleansing blood Can make me white as snow;
 I seek the shel-ter of Thy love, And rest up-on Thy word;



I come, as Thou hast said, With all my sins to Thee,
 Thy mer-cy, Lord, I plead, And look to Thee a-lone,
 I come, I yield at last— And give my wand'rings o'er,



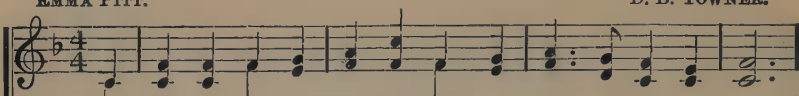
And lay my bur-den at the cross, Where Thou hast died for me.
 Wilt Thou not take me as I am, And make me all Thine own?
 O cleanse me by Thy precious blood, And keep me ev-er-more.

He Rolls the Sea Away.

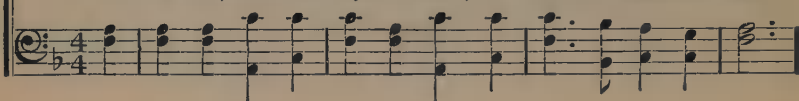
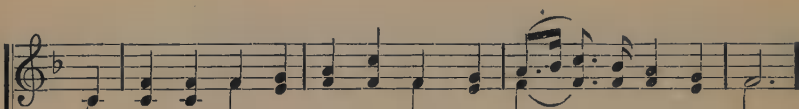
"The LORD caused the sea to go back."—EXODUS 14: 21.

EMMA PITT.

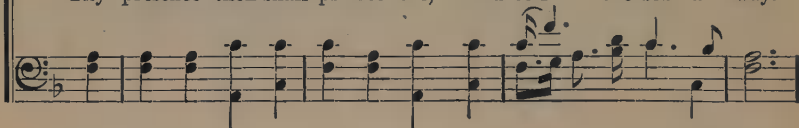
D. B. TOWNER.



1. In an-cient days, when Is-rael's host In dark - est bond-age lay,
 2. The waves of sin swept o'er my soul, Temp-ta-tions held their sway,
 3. Tho' doubts and fears obscure my path, With Je-sus I will stay,
 4. Dear Saviour, when in my last hour, I near the realms of day,

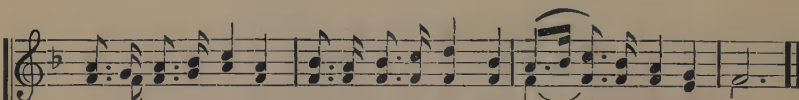
The might-y pow'r of God was shown, He rolled the sea a - way.
 The Lord spoke peace, and pardon gave, He rolled the sea a - way.
 He'll keep me near His lov-ing heart, And roll the sea a - way.
 Thy presence then shall pi-lot me, And roll the sea a - way.



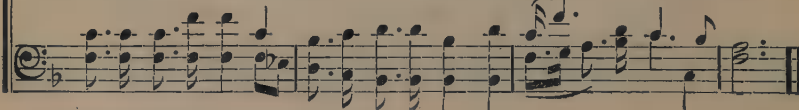
CHORUS.



He rolls the sea a - way, He rolls the sea a - way, With

Je-sus ev-er near, No foe have I to fear, He rolls the sea a - way.




No. 45. *Firm on the Rock I Stand.*

"The Lord is my rock, and my fortress."—PSA. 18: 2.

GRACE J. FRANCES.


HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. Firm on the Rock I stand, Je - sus, my Lord; Held by Thy
 2. Thou art my con-stant Guest, Je - sus, my Lord; Safe in Thy
 3. Soon o'er the swell-ing tide, Je - sus, my Lord, Home on the



might-y hand, Je - sus, my Lord; Filled with Thy love di-vine,
 fold I rest, Je - sus, my Lord; What tho' a cross I bear?
 oth - er side, Je - sus, my Lord, I shall a - wake with Thee,




O what a joy is mine; I am a child of Thine;
 Bright is the pearl I wear, Life in Thy life I share,
 Thine thro' e - ter - ni - ty, Thou that hast died for me,

REFRAIN.



Je - sus, my Lord. Je - sus, my Lord, Je - sus, my



Lord; I am a child of Thine, Je - sus, my Lord.

Gather in the Sheaves.

"Bringing his sheaves with him."—Psa. 126: 6.

ROBERT BRUCE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. With the glo - rious morn - ing, Ver - dant fields a - dorn - ing;
 2. When the days are bright - est, When our hearts are light - est;
 3. Should our way be drear - y, Let us nev - er wea - ry;

While the gold - en sun - light, Wakes the dew - y leaves. Haste we now with
 When the love - ly sum - mer, Fair - est beau - ty weaves. In the noon - tide
 Earn - est, faith - ful la - bor, Great - est joy re - ceives: Tho' we toil in

D.S.—Hear the Mas - ter

glad - ness, Ban - ish care and sad - ness, Go and help the reap - ers
 beam - ing, In the twi - light gleam - ing, Go and help the reap - ers
 sor - row, Soon will dawn the mor - row, When we'll cross the riv - er

call - ing, Hear the ech - oes fall - ing; Go and help the reap - ers,

FINE. CHORUS.

Gath - er in the sheaves. }
 Gath - er in the sheaves. } Gath - er in the sheaves, Gath - er in the sheaves,
 Bear - ing home the sheaves. }

Gath - er in the sheaves.

D.S.

While the voice of na - ture Sweet - est mu - sic breathes:

No. 47. Saviour, Lead my Erring Footsteps.

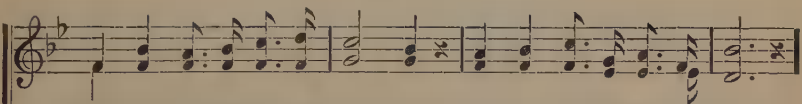
"Hold up my goings, that my footsteps fail not."—Psa. 17 : 5.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

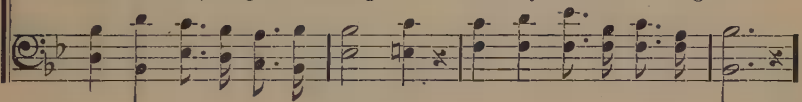
VICTOR H. BENKE.



1. Sav-iour, lead my err-ing foot-steps, Let Thy word my counsel be,
2. In the hour of sore temp-ta-tion, O sus-tain me by Thy grace,
3. Till my pilgrim days are o-ver, Be Thou still my constant guest,



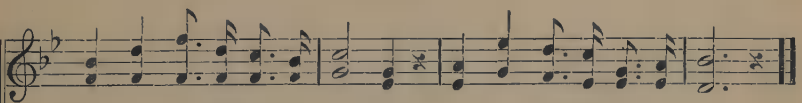
Guard me ev-er, let me nev-er, For a moment turn from Thee.
Hold me in Thy arms of mer-cy, Hide me in Thy se-cret place.
Then re-ceive, for-give and bring me To Thy ev-er-last-ing rest.



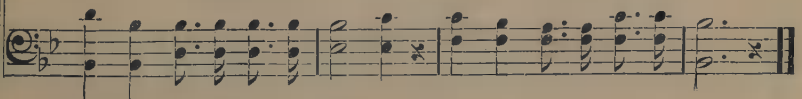
CHORUS.



Hide me, O my bless-ed Sav-iour, Thou my hope, my on-ly guide,



Hide me till the storm is o-ver, And I cross the swelling tide.



No. 48.

Open Wide the Door.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—REV. 3: 20.

W. KITCHING, arr. by S.

J. H. BURKE.

1. Je - sus knocks; He calls to thee; "Wea-ry one, O come to me;"
 2. Je - sus knocks, He comes to save, 'Twas for thee His life He gave;
 3. Je - sus knocks, is knock-still; Yield to Him at once thy will;
 4. Je - sus knocks; the mo-ments fly; While sal-va-tion yet is nigh,

He can save, and on - ly He;
 He hath triumphed o'er the grave; } O - - pen wide the door.
 He with joy thy heart can fill;
 Ere the Sav-iour pass - eth by, (O - pen, o - pen wide the door.)

CHORUS.

O - - pen wide the door,
 O - pen, o - pen wide, O - pen wide the door,

O - - pen wide the door, He can save, and
 O - pen, o - pen wide, o - pen wide the door;

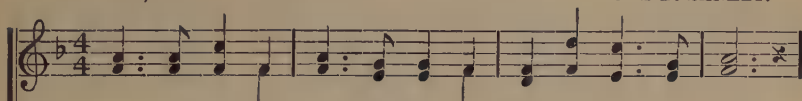
on - ly He;— O - - pen wide the door.
 O - pen, o - pen wide the door.

Knocketh Evermore.

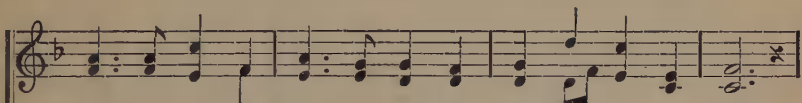
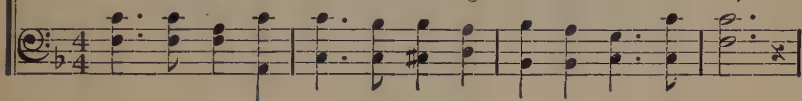
"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—REV. 3: 20.

A. C. COXE, D. D.

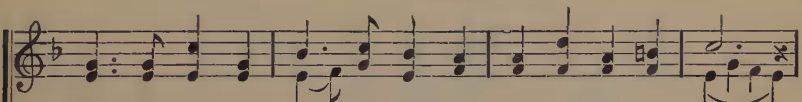
IRA D. SANKEY.



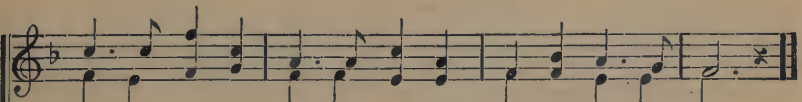
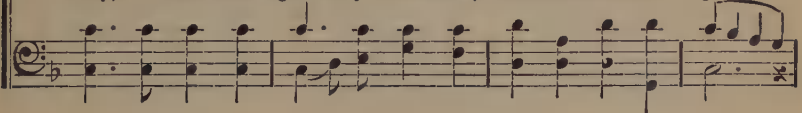
1. In the si - lent mid - night watches, List thy bo - som's door!
2. Death comes down with reck - less footstep To the hall and hut!
3. Then 'tis time to stand en - treat - ing Christ to let thee in;



How it knock - eth, knock - eth, knocketh, Knock - eth ev - er - more!
 Think you death will tar - ry knocking When the door is shut?
 At the gate of heav - en beat - ing, Wail - ing for thy sin.

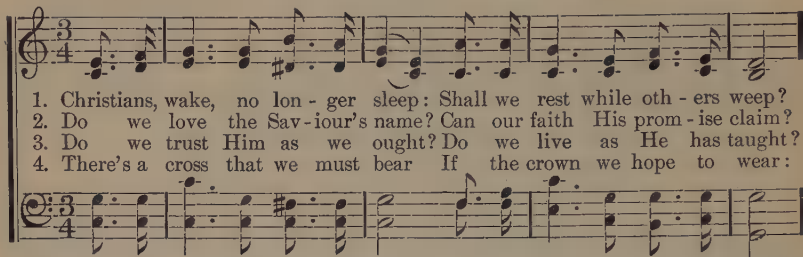


Say not 'tis thy puls - e's beat - ing, 'Tis thy heart of sin;
 Je - sus wait - eth, wait - eth, wait - eth; But the door is fast!
 Nay, a - las! thou guilt - y crea - ture, Hast thou then for - got?

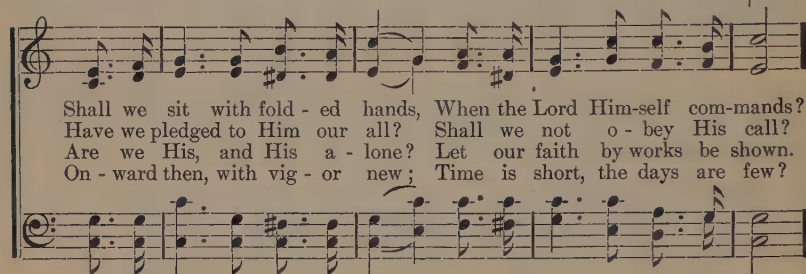


'Tis thy Sav - iour knocks, and cri - eth, "Rise, and let me in!"
 Grieved, a - way thy Sav - iour go - eth: Death breaks in at last.
 Je - sus wait - ed long to know thee, Now He knows thee not.



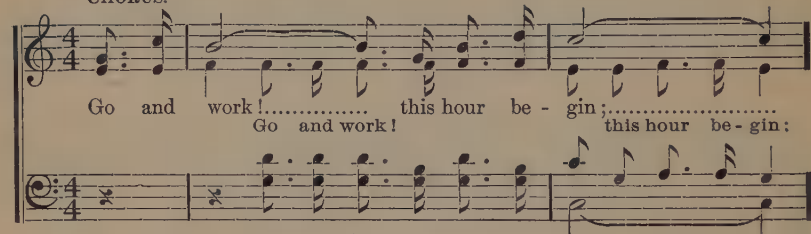


1. Christians, wake, no lon - ger sleep: Shall we rest while oth - ers weep?
 2. Do we love the Sav - iour's name? Can our faith His prom - ise claim?
 3. Do we trust Him as we ought? Do we live as He has taught?
 4. There's a cross that we must bear If the crown we hope to wear:

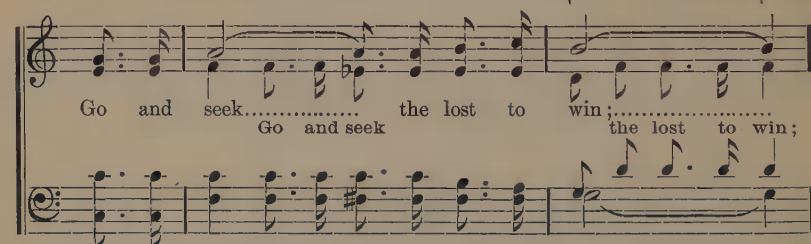


Shall we sit with fold - ed hands, When the Lord Him-self com-mands?
 Have we pledged to Him our all? Shall we not o - bey His call?
 Are we His, and His a - lone? Let our faith by works be shown.
 On - ward then, with vig - or new; Time is short, the days are few?

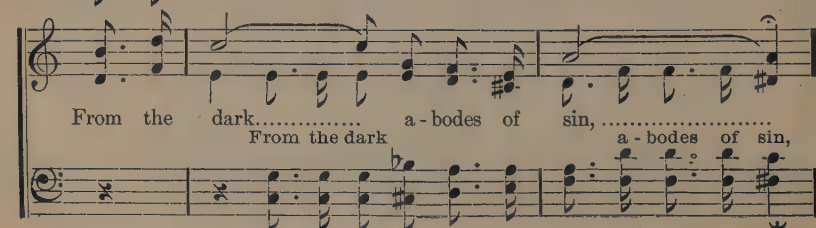
CHORUS.



Go and work!..... this hour be - gin;.....
 Go and work! this hour be - gin:



Go and seek..... the lost to win;.....
 Go and seek the lost to win;



From the dark..... a - bodes of sin,.....
 From the dark a - bodes of sin,

Bring them In.—Concluded.

To the feast, O bring them in! O bring them in!

No. 51. Believe Ye that He is Able?

"Believe ye that I am able to do this?"—MATT. 9: 28.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O souls in dark-ness grop-ing, And long-ing for the light,
 2. Of old He had com-pas-sion, The Lord of life and love,
 3. He claims your faith un-doubt-ing, "Be-lieve ye?" is His word;
 4. And now, that Christ is a-ble, His prom-ise to ful-fill;

Be-lieve ye that the Sav-iour, Can give the blind their sight?
 And He is "that same Je-sus," En-throned in light a-bove.
 Was ev-er voice so ten-der, By wea-ry mor-tal heard?
 O cast your-selves up-on Him, And say "I know He will."

CHORUS.

O look to Je-sus on-ly, With Him is love and might;

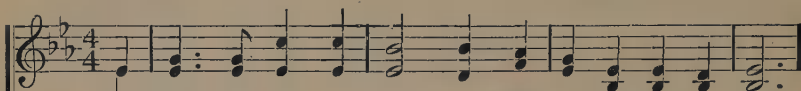
Be-lieve that He is a-ble To lead you in-to light.

The Homeland!

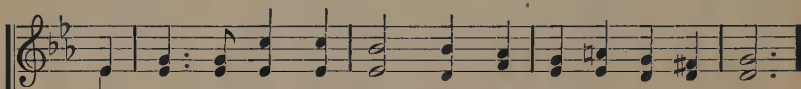
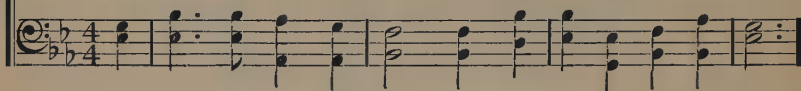
"They desire a better country."—HEB. 11: 16.

REV. HUGH R. HAWEIS.

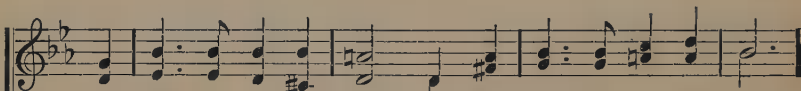
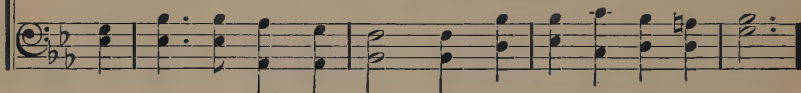
SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



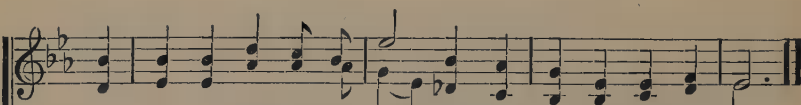
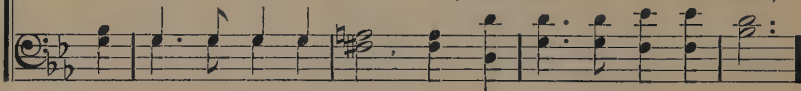
1. The Home-land! Oh the Home-land! The land of the free-born!
2. My Lord is in the Home-land, With an-gels bright and fair;
3. For loved ones in the Home-land, Are call-ing me a-way



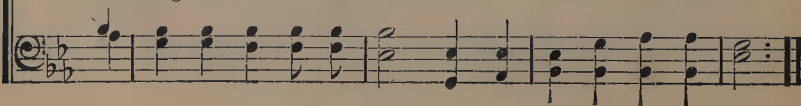
No gloom-y night is known there, But aye the fade-less morn;
 No sin is in the Home-land, And no temp-ta-tion there,
 To rest and peace un-end-ing, And life be-yond de-cay.



I'm sigh-ing for that coun-try, My heart is ach-ing here,
 The mu-sic of the Home-land Is ring-ing in my ears,
 No death is in the Home-land, No sor-row is a-bove,



There is no pain in the Home-land, To which I'm draw-ing near.
 And when I think of the Home-land My eyes o'er-flow with tears!
 Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of His e-ter-nal love!



No. 53. On Yonder Hill of Calvary.

"There they crucified him."—LUKE 23 : 33.

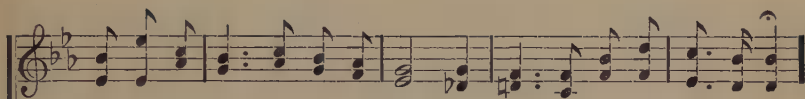
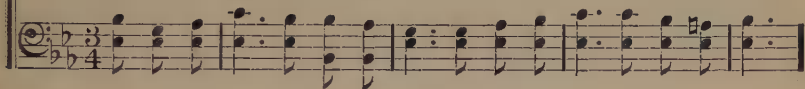
JOHN R. CLEMENTS, ARR.

(QUARTET & CHORUS.)

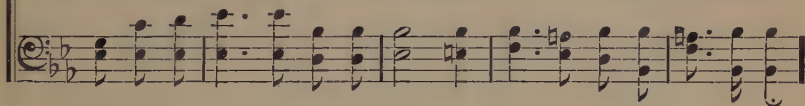
H. P. DANKS.



1. On yon-der hill of Cal - va - ry, Where Je-sus bled and died for me ;
2. On yon-der hill of Cal - va - ry, Be - hold the world's great tragedy ;
3. On yon-der hill of Cal - va - ry, The sin-ner's on - ly hope and plea,



'Twas there from sin He set me free, On Cal - va - ry, dark Cal - va-ry.
The sun, that aw - ful hour did flee, From Cal - va - ry, dark Cal - va-ry.
Christ gave His life for such as we—On Cal - va - ry, dark Cal - va-ry.



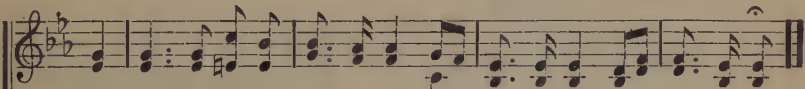
CHORUS.



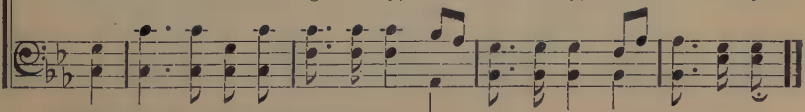
On Cal - va-ry, dark Cal - va-ry: They nailed my Lord up-on the tree ;
Cal - va - ry,



Rit......



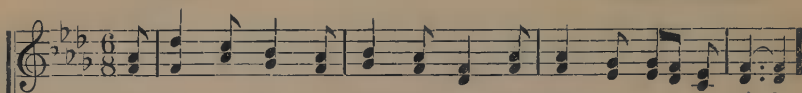
And there He died in ag - o - ny, On Cal - va-ry, dark Cal - va-ry.



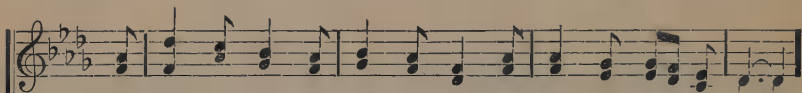
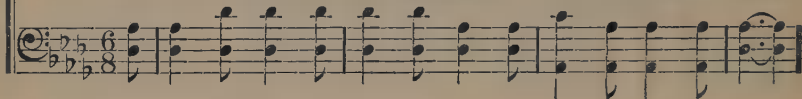
"Serve the LORD with gladness."—Ps. 100: 2.

JOHN D. MORGAN.

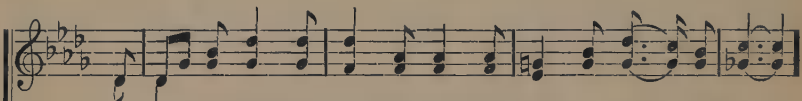
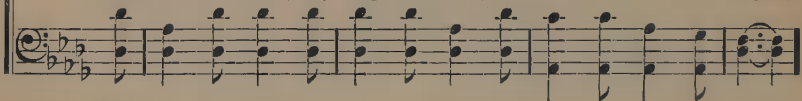
PERCY S. FOSTER.



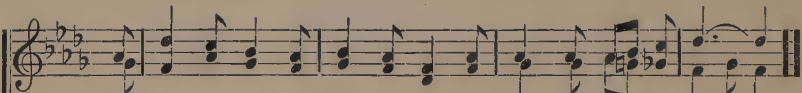
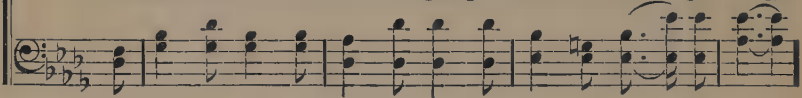
1. To dai - ly die to self and sin, and dai - ly to re - ceive
2. To dai - ly die to all things past, by spir - it, prayer, and word,
3. Tho' dark the way, tho' long the strife, I thro' the Spir-it's might



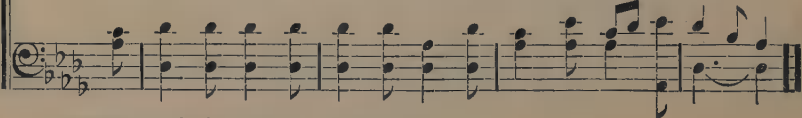
New life from Thee, I pray, O Lord, and more like Thee to live.
 May I in-crease in faith and deed un - to Thy stat-ure, Lord.
 Shall strive for Thee, Thy kingdom's weal, and for e - ter - nal right;



O saved to serve! by Je - sus' blood from sin and self made free,
 O saved to serve! the field is wide; what I can do is small;
 Then saved to serve! in heav'n's bright sphere I shall with an - gels sing,



To praise His name, to do His will, thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty. . .
 thro'-out, thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty.
 With joy - ful heart and hand, O Lord, I give to Thee my all. . .
 I give, I give to Thee my all.
 And saved by grace be - hold Thy face, my Sav - iour, Lord, and King. . .
 my Sav - iour, Saviour, Lord, and King.



There'll Be No Dark Valley.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley."—Ps. 23 : 4.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. There'll be no dark val-ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark
 2. There'll be no more sor-row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
 3. There'll be no more weeping when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
 4. There'll be songs of greet-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of

val-ley when Je-sus comes; There'll be no dark valley when Je - sus comes
 sor-row when Je-sus comes; But a glorious morrow when Je - sus comes
 weeping when Je-sus comes; But a bless-ed reaping when Je - sus comes
 greeting when Je-sus comes; And a joy - ful meeting when Je - sus comes

REFRAIN.

To gath - er His loved ones home. To gath - er His loved ones

home, To gath - er His loved ones home; There'll be
 safe home, safe home;

no dark val-ley when Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.

No. 56. The Son of God goes forth to War.

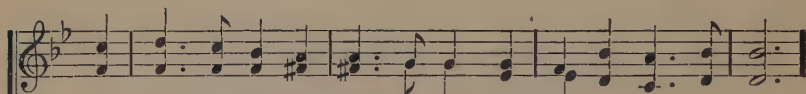
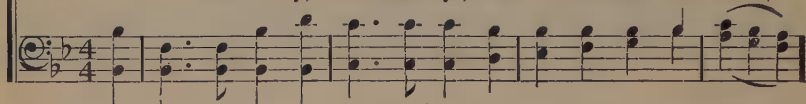
"These are they that follow the Lamb whithersoever he goeth."—REV. 14: 4.

REGINALD HEBER, D. D.

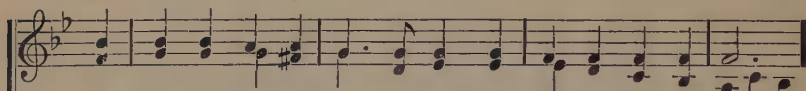
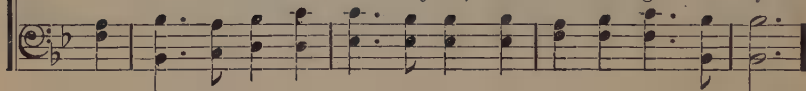
HENRY S. CUTLER.



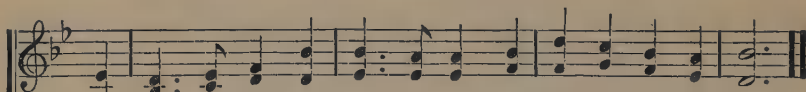
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
2. The mar-tyr first, whose ea- gle eye Could pierce beyond the grave,
3. A glo-rious band, the chos-en few On whom the Spir-it came,
4. A no-ble ar-my,—men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid;



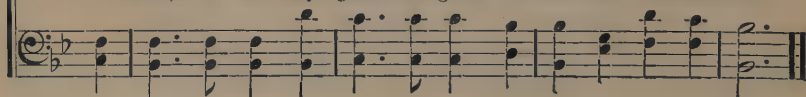
His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save;
Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
A-round the Saviour's throne re-joice, In robes of light ar-rayed:



Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri-umphant o-ver pain;
Like Him, with par-don on his tongue In midst of mor-tal pain,
They met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The li-on's go-ry mane;
They climbed the steep as-cent of heav'n Thro' per-il, toil, and pain:



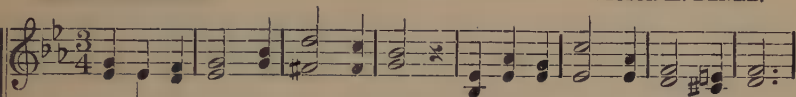
Who pa-tient bears His cross be-low,—He fol-lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in His train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel; Who fol-lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol-low in their train.



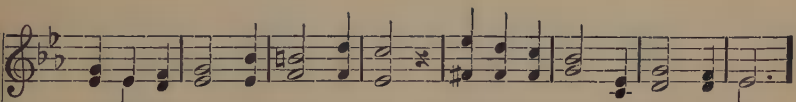
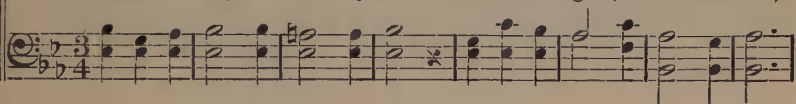
"As thy days, so shall thy strength be."—DEUT. 33: 25.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

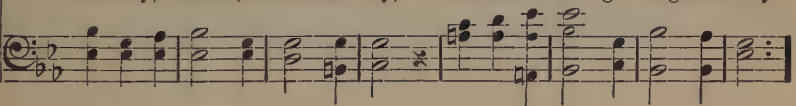
VICTOR H. BENKE.



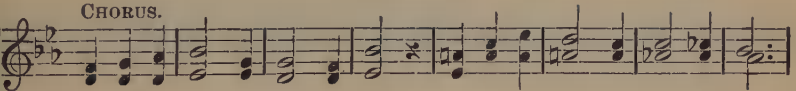
1. My Fa-ther, this I ask of Thee; Knowing that Thou wilt grant the plea,—
2. I do not ask a lift-ed load, Nor for a smooth and thornless road;
3. Strength for the present hour and need—This giv-en, then I'm blest in-deed,
4. Strength for to-day, that I may make Some sad souls glad, for Je-sus' sake;



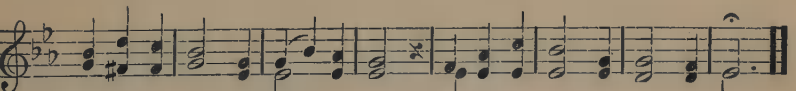
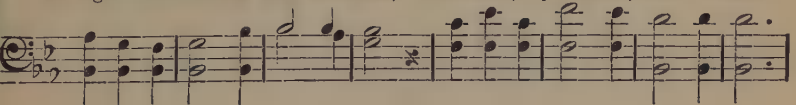
For this, and on - ly this, I pray, Strength for to-day—just for to-day.
Simply for strength enough to bear Life's dai-ly bur-dens an - y-where.
For each day, as it comes, will bring Suf - ficient strength for an - y-thing.
Then they, with me, at eve shall say, Thank God for strength He gave to-day.



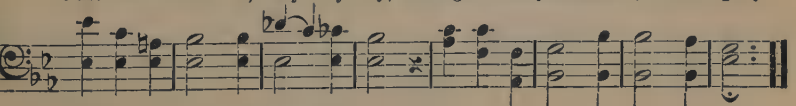
CHORUS.



Strength for each tri-al and each task, What more, my Fa-ther, should I ask?



Just as I need it, day by day, Strength for my weakness,—this I pray.



"O send out thy light and thy truth."—Psa. 43: 3.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Send the Light, O send it quick-ly, Far a - cross the heav-ing main ;
 2. Send the Light, wheresoulsare dy-ing In their darkness, gloom and night ;
 3. Send the Light; the Lord commands it ; To His Ho - ly Word at - tend ;

Speed the news of full Sal - va - tion Thro' the great Redeemer's name.
 Haste, O haste ! the days are fleet - ing, And the hours—how swift their flight !
 'Go ye forth and preach my gos - pel ; Lo, I'm with you to the end.'

CHORUS.

Send the light, O send it quick - ly, To the isles beyond the sea ;

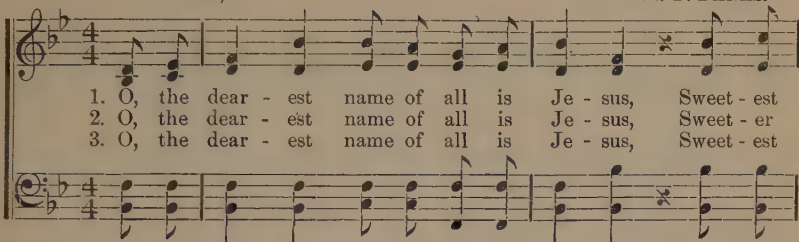
Let them hear the wondrous sto - ry—Love is boundless, grace is free.

No. 59. The Dearest Name of All is Jesus.

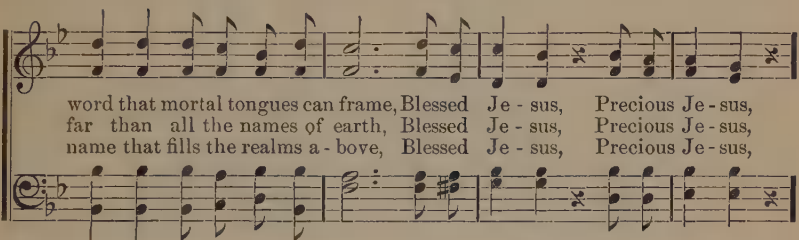
"A name above every name."—Eph. 1 : 21.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS, arr.

H. P. DANKS.

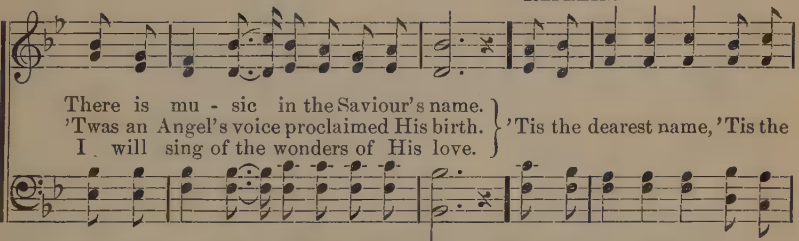


1. O, the dear - est name of all is Je - sus, Sweet - est
2. O, the dear - est name of all is Je - sus, Sweet - er
3. O, the dear - est name of all is Je - sus, Sweet - est

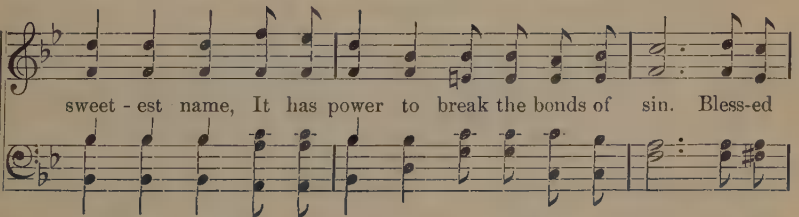


word that mortal tongues can frame, Blessed Je - sus, Precious Je - sus,
far than all the names of earth, Blessed Je - sus, Precious Je - sus,
name that fills the realms a - bove, Blessed Je - sus, Precious Je - sus,

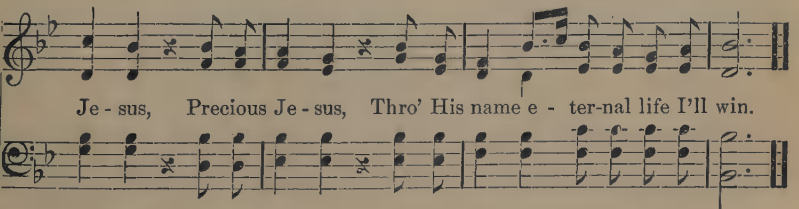
REFRAIN.



There is mu - sic in the Saviour's name.
'Twas an Angel's voice proclaimed His birth. } 'Tis the dearest name, 'Tis the
I will sing of the wonders of His love. }



sweet - est name, It has power to break the bonds of sin. Bless-ed

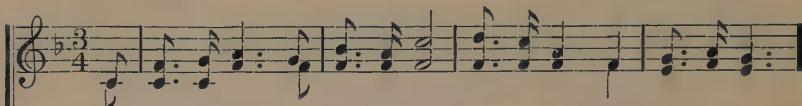


Je - sus, Precious Je - sus, Thro' His name e - ter - nal life I'll win.

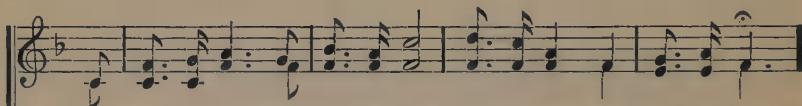
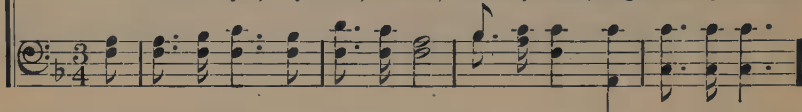
"And there shall be no night there."—REV. 21: 25.

IDA G. TREMAINE.

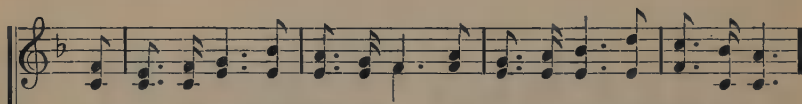
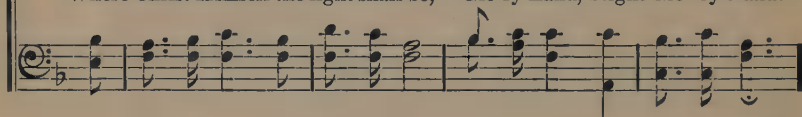
HUBERT P. MAIN.



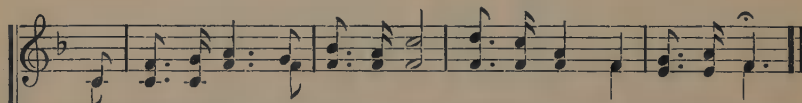
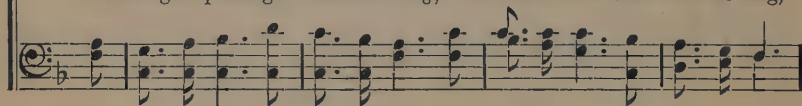
1. There is a land be-yond the stars, Glo - ry Land, bright Glo-ry Land!
2. The cit - y of our God is there, Glo - ry Land, bright Glo-ry Land!
3. We lift our eyes, by faith, and see, Glo - ry Land, bright Glo-ry Land!



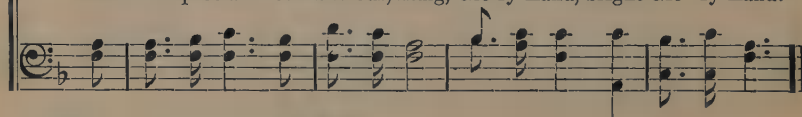
Be - yond the sun - set's crim-son bars,—Glo-ry Land, bright Glo - ry Land!
 Its jas - per walls with beau - ty fair, Glo-ry Land, bright Glo - ry Land!
 Where Christ Himself the light shall be, Glo-ry Land, bright Glo - ry Land!



A land of peace with-out al-loy; Of joy be-yond all earth-ly joy,
 Its gates of pearl like sil-ver gleam, Its skies with fade-less sunlight beam,
 There songs of praise glad hearts shall sing; The ra-diant air with mu-sic ring,



And naught its calm can e'er de-stroy,—Glo-ry Land, bright Glo - ry Land!
 And thro' it rolls life's crys-tal stream, Glo-ry Land, bright Glo - ry Land!
 Each voice proclaim our Saviour, King, Glo-ry Land, bright Glo - ry Land!

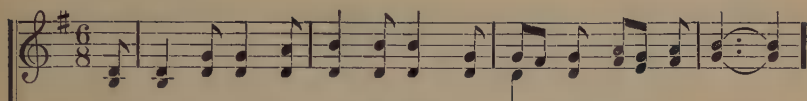


He'll Wipe All Tears Away.

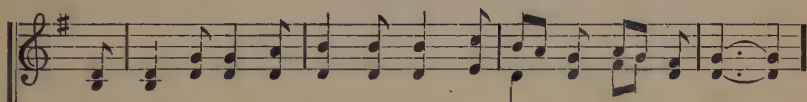
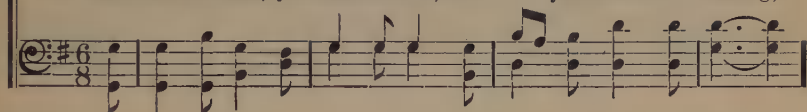
"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."—REV. 7: 17.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

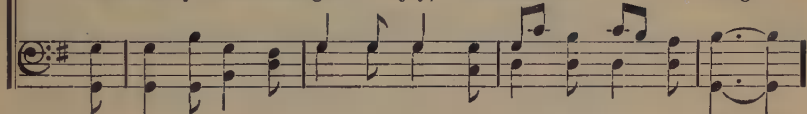
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. There is a home where we may dwell For ev - er free from care,
2. There is a morn for ev - ery night, A joy for ev - ery pain;
3. Then look to Him, ye troubled ones, And let your faith be strong;



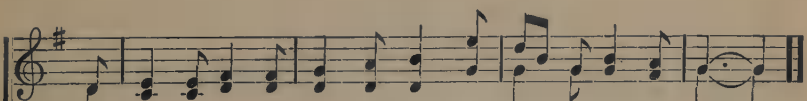
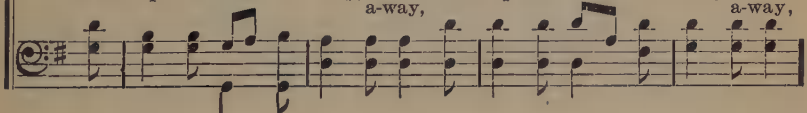
Where God hath taught us in His word There'll be no weep-ing there.
And they who fol-low Christ the Lord, With Him in Heaven shall reign!
He'll turn your mourning in - to joy, Your sor-row in - to song.



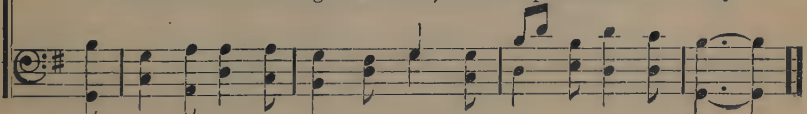
CHORUS.



He'll wipe all tears a - way,..... He'll wipe all tears a - way,.....
a-way, a-way,



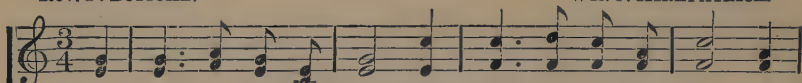
In that blest home of light and love, He'll wipe all tears a - way.



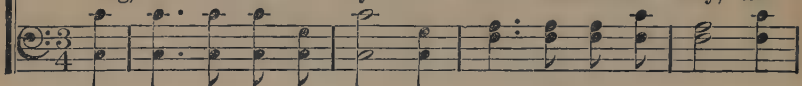
"I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter,
that He may abide with you forever."—JOHN 15: 16.

Rev. F. BOTTOME.


WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.




1. Oh, spread the ti-dings round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher-
2. The long, long night is past, the morn-ing breaks at last; And
3. Be - hold, the King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To
4. O bound-less Love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To
5. Sing, till the ech-oes fly a - love the vault-ed sky, And



8:

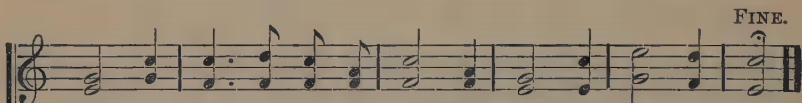


ev - er human hearts and hu-man woes a - bound; Let ev - 'ry Christian
hush'd the dreadful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold-en
ev - 'ry captive soul a full de-liv'rance brings; And thro' the va-cant
wond'ring mortals tell the matchless grace di - vine—That I, a child of
all the saints a - bove to all be-low re - ply, In strains of end-less

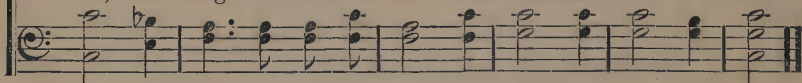


D.S.—Ho - ly Ghost from heav'n, The Fa - ther's promise giv'n; Oh, spread the ti-dings

FINE.

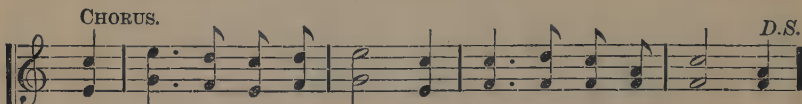


tongue pro-claim the joy-ful sound; The Com - fort - er has come!
hills the day ad - van - ces fast! The Com - fort - er has come!
cells the song of tri-umph rings! The Com - fort - er has come!
sin, should in His im - age shine! The Com - fort - er has come!
love, the song that ne'er will die: The Com - fort - er has come!

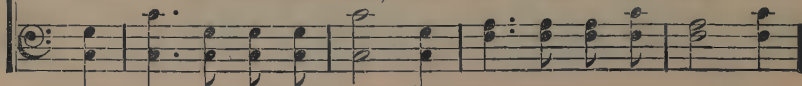


round, Wher - ev - er man is found—The Com - fort - er has come!

CHORUS.



The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come! The

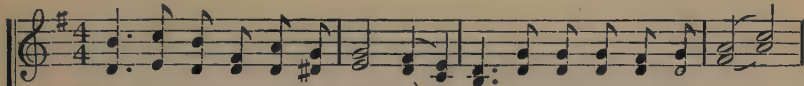


What a Friend we Have.

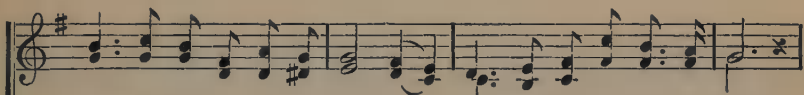
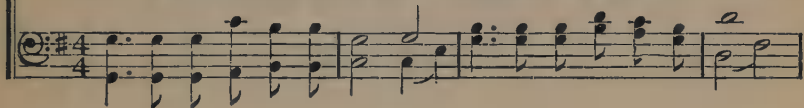
"A friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—PROV. 18: 24.

JOS. SCRIVEN.

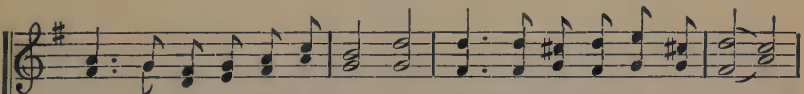
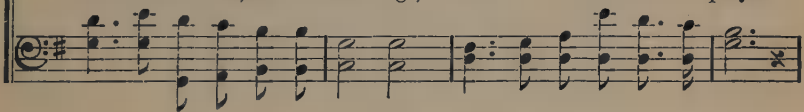
IRA D. SANKEY.



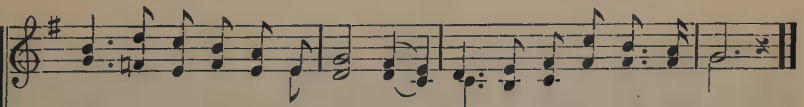
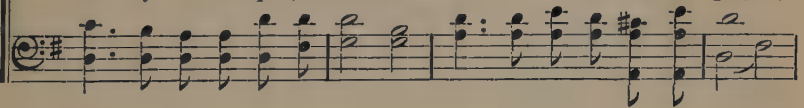
1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?



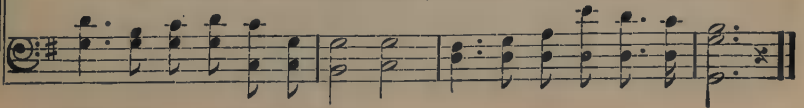
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery - thing to God in prayer.
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our Ref - uge, — Take it to the Lord in prayer.



Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what need - less pain we bear—
 Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;



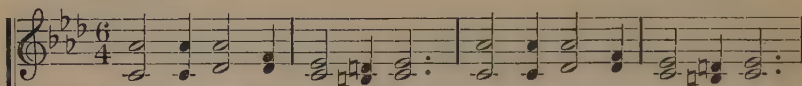
All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery - thing to God in prayer.
 Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a so - lace there.



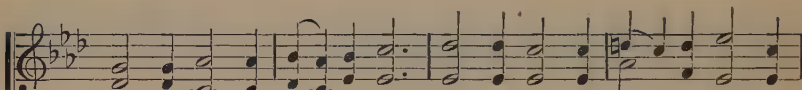
"Evening, and morning, and at noon will I pray."—Ps. 55: 17.

MARY A. LATHBURY.

WM. F. SHERWIN.

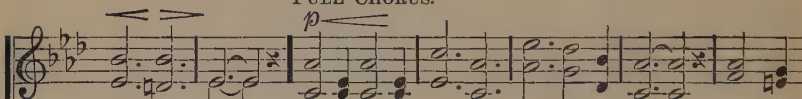


1. Day is dy - ing in the West; Heav'n is touching earth with rest;
 2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the U - ni - verse, Thy home,
 3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all,
 4. When for ev - er from our sight Pass the stars—the day—the night,



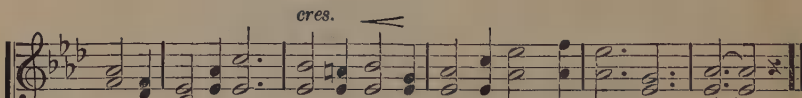
Wait and worship while the night Sets her evening lamps alight Thro'
 Gath - er us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace, For
 Thro' the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our
 Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise, And

FULL CHORUS.



all the sky.
 Thou art nigh.
 hearts as - cend.
 shad - ows end.

Holy, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and



earth are full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high!

Thou Art Leading.

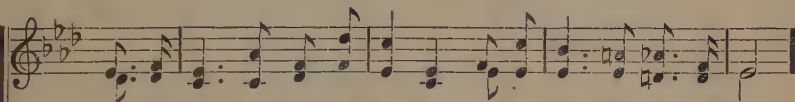
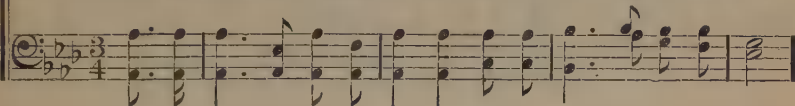
"For I the LORD * * will hold thy right hand."—Isa. 41: 13.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

VICTOR H. BENKE.



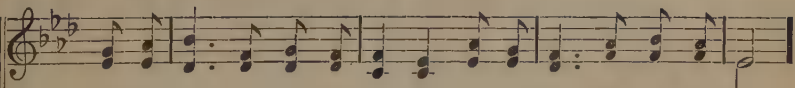
1. Thou art lead - ing me, dear Saviour, Thro' a path I have not known,
2. Thou art lead - ing me, dear Saviour, And my constant pray'r shall be,
3. Thou art lead - ing me, dear Saviour, Gen - tly on - ward, day by day;



And my faith is draw - ing near - er, Near - er to Thy bless - ed throne.
 In the sun - shine or the shad - ow, Let me still a - bide in Thee.
 I am trust - ing till Thou call - est, To the realms of end - less day.



CHORUS.



I am rest - ing, calm - ly rest - ing, In Thy all - pro - tect - ing care;



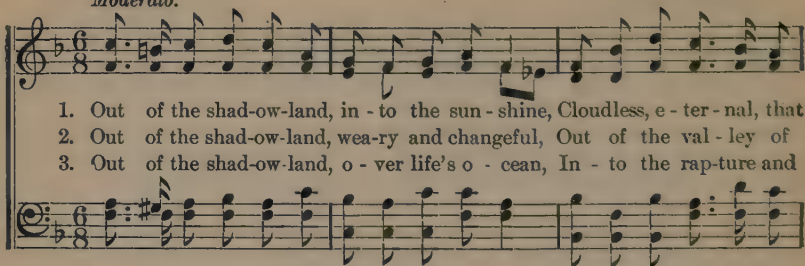
I am lean - ing on Thy promise, And I find sweet com - fort there.



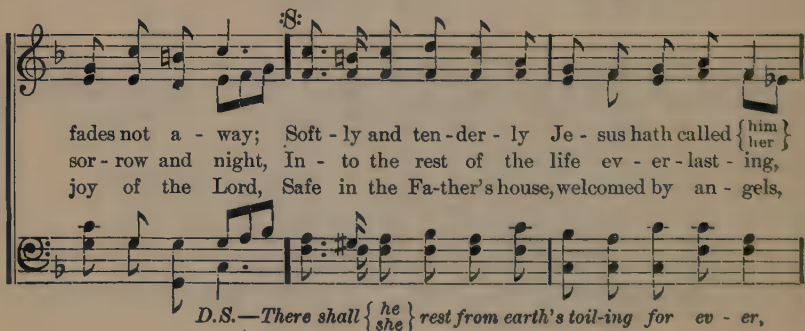
(Appropriate for funeral services.)

I. D. S.

IRA D. SANKEY.

Moderato.


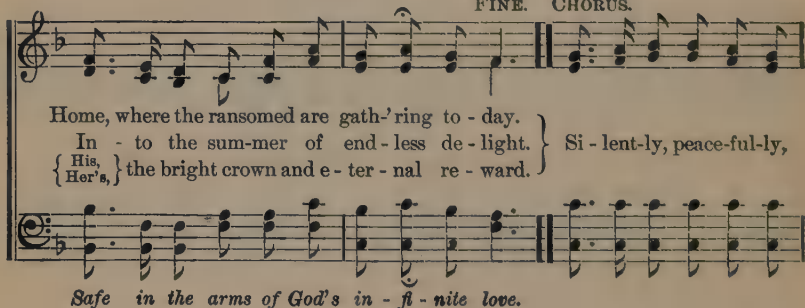
1. Out of the shad-ow-land, in - to the sun - shine, Cloudless, e - ter - nal, that
 2. Out of the shad-ow-land, wea-ry and changeful, Out of the val - ley of
 3. Out of the shad-ow-land, o - ver life's o - cean, In - to the rap-ture and



fades not a - way; Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus hath called {him
 sor - row and night, In - to the rest of the life ev - er - last - ing,
 joy of the Lord, Safe in the Fa-ther's house, welcomed by an - gels,

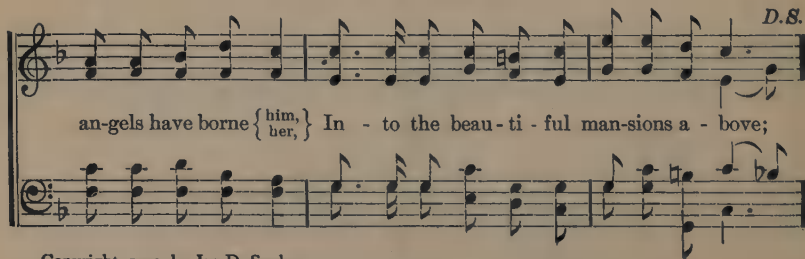
D.S.—There shall {he
 she} rest from earth's toil-ing for ev - er,

FINE. CHORUS.



Home, where the ransomed are gath-'ring to - day.
 In - to the sum-mer of end-less de-light. } Si - lent-ly, peace-ful-ly,
 {His,
 Her's,} the bright crown and e - ter - nal re - ward. }

Safe in the arms of God's in - fl - nite love.



an-gels have borne {him,
 her,} In - to the beau - ti - ful man-sions a - bove;

O Blessed Day.

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

"Remember the Sabbath day."—Exod. 20 : 8.

H. P. DANKS.

1. I hail the day of sacred joy That brings me to my Saviour's side; With
2. My heart is warm with fervent love As to the Lord my vows I pay; The
3. Still there is work for me to do! It may be but a low-ly task, But

that blest throng who love the Lord May I for ev-er-more a - bide!
 sol-emn cov-e-nant is sealed, And I am His this blessed day!
 yet to do His bless-ed will Is all the glo-ry I can ask!

CHORUS.

O bless-ed day,..... O bless-ed day,..... That
 O blessed day, O blessed day,

brings me to my King! All hail to Thee,..... O gra-cious
 All hail to Thee,


Lord,..... With grateful voice..... I sing.
 O gracious Lord, With grateful voice

No. 68. The Shadow of the Highest.


"He * * shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty."—Ps. 91 : 1.

VICTORIA STUART.

VICTOR H. BENKE.

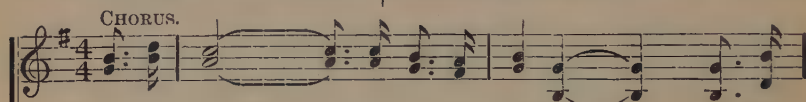


1. In the shad-ow of the High-est, My de-fences shall ev-er be,
 2. In the shad-ow of the High-est, I am safe from dread a-larms,
 3. In the shad-ow of the High-est, There no e-vil can be-fall,

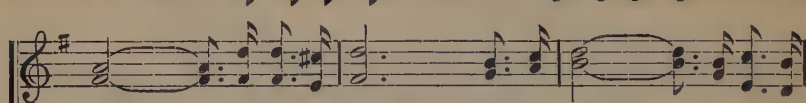


For His eye, that nev-er sleep-eth Still is watch-ing o-ver me.
 For be-neath me and a-round me Are His ev-er-last-ing arms.
 He's my Hope, my Shield, and Buck-ler, My De-liv'-rer, and my All.

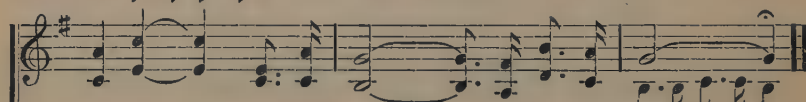
CHORUS.



I am dwell - - ing in the shad-ow..... Of the
 I am dwelling in the shad-ow



might - - y King of kings; With His feath - - ers I am
 Of themighty King of kings; With His feathers



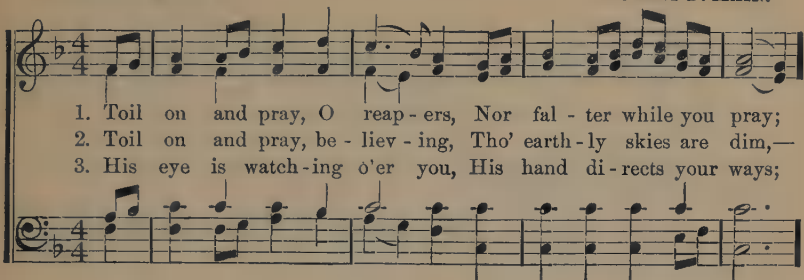
cov-er'd, And I rest..... be-neath His wings.....
 I am cover'd, And I rest beneath His wings.

No. 69. Toil on and Pray, O Reapers.

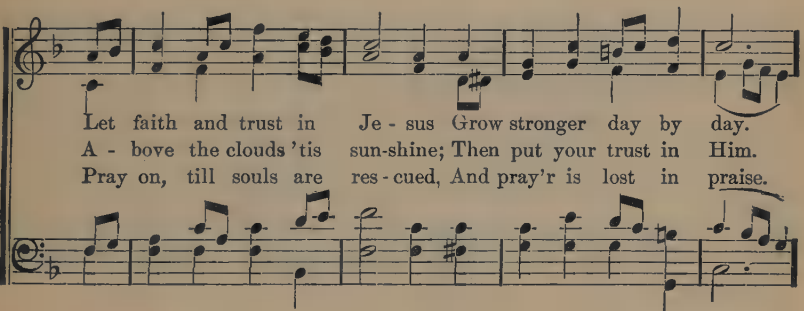
"To every man his work."—MARK 13 : 34.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

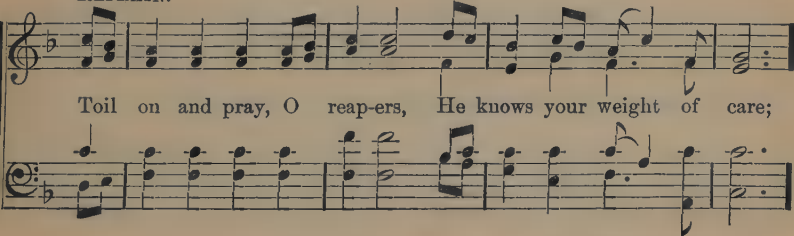


1. Toil on and pray, O reap-ers, Nor fal-ter while you pray;
2. Toil on and pray, be-liev-ing, Tho' earth-ly skies are dim,—
3. His eye is watch-ing o'er you, His hand di-rects your ways;

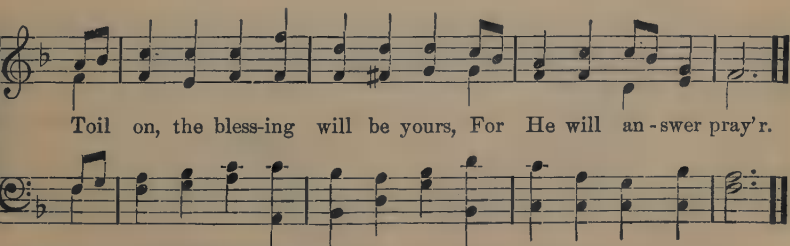


Let faith and trust in Je-sus Grow stronger day by day.
A-bove the clouds 'tis sun-shine; Then put your trust in Him.
Pray on, till souls are res-cued, And pray'r is lost in praise.

REFRAIN.



Toil on and pray, O reap-ers, He knows your weight of care;



Toil on, the bless-ing will be yours, For He will an-swer pray'r.

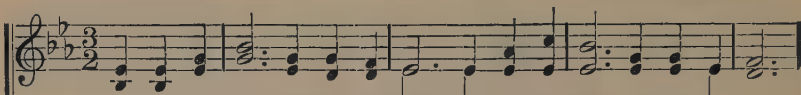
No. 70.

To Thee I Come.

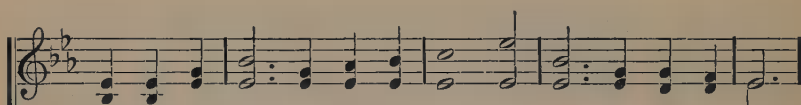
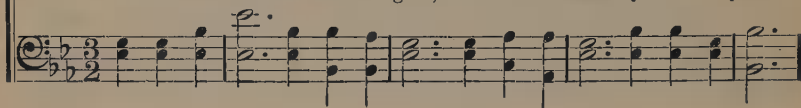
(Youth's Consecration Hymn.)

RIAN A. DYKES.

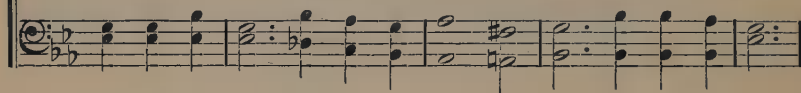
IRA D. SANKEY.



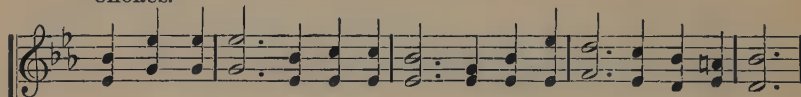
1. "Just as I am," O Saviour-King, My life, my all to Thee I bring,
2. In this, the morn-ing of my day, To Thee I give my-self a-way,
3. I would not seek for fame or gold, But rath-er that my heart may hold



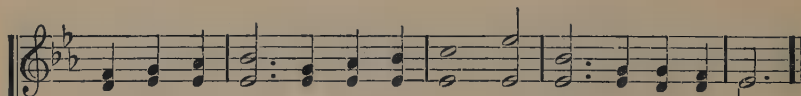
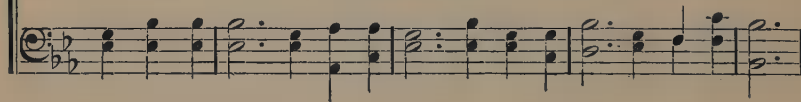
That Thou may'st teach my heart to sing; O Lord, to Thee I come.
With-out re-serve, with-out de-lay; O Lord, to Thee I come.
The rich-es of Thy grace un-told; O Lord, to Thee I come.



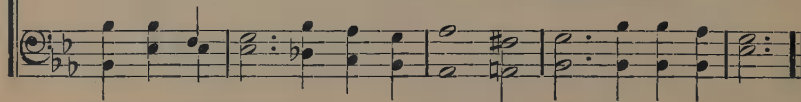
CHORUS.



I come, I come, O Lord, to Thee, That I may gain the vic-to-ry



O'er all my foes, what-e'er they be; O Lord, to Thee I come.

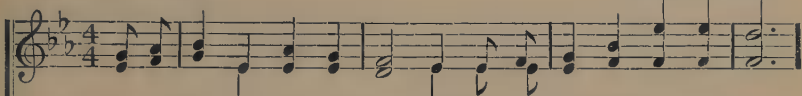


No. 71. At the Feet of my Redeemer.

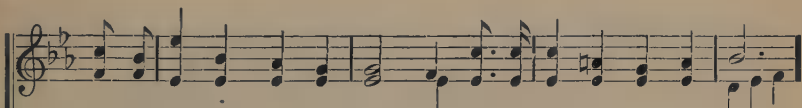
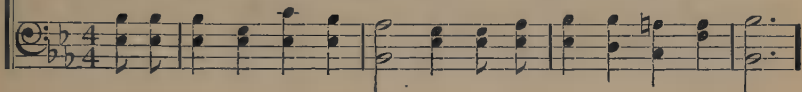
"Mary * * * sat at Jesus' feet."—LUKE 10: 39.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

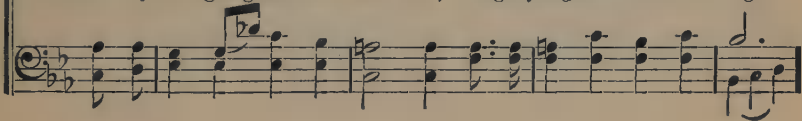
H. P. DANKS.



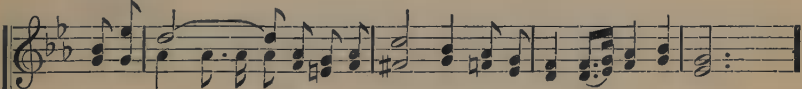
1. At the feet of my Re-deem-er, I am learn-ing ev-ery hour,
2. From the feet of my Re-deem-er, While I'm trusting day by day,
3. At the feet of my Re-deem-er, Would I breathe my lat-est breath,



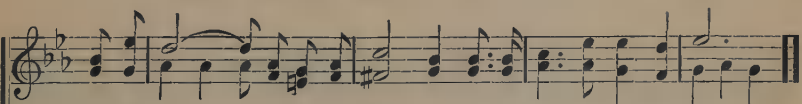
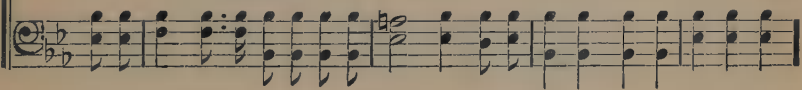
Through the teaching of the spir-it, How to trust His keep-ing power.
All the charms of earth-ly pleas-ure, Can-not lure my soul a-way.
Then by an-gel guards at-tend-ed, Wing my flight to worlds on high.



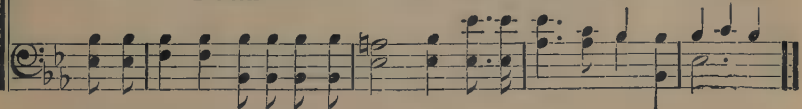
CHORUS.



To the cross, mine eyes up-lift-ing, Yonder land by faith I see,
to the cross I see,



Where I'll tell, the wondrous story, Of the Saviour's love to me.
I'll tell to me.



Remember the Sabbath.

"Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."—Ex. 20: 3.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. We thank Thee, O Lord, for a Sab-bath of rest; A day of all
 2. Our fa-thers re-joiced in Thy Sab-bath, O Lord; They walked in Thy
 3. We thank Thee, O Lord, for a Sab-bath of rest; A day that so
 4. And when the last Sabbath shall fade from our sight, Pre-pare us to

oth-ers the brightest and best; A day that observed and respected should
 counsels, believed in Thy word: They clung to the Bible, their staff and their
 richly Thy presence hath blest; A day when our vigor and strength, we re-
 en-ter the mansions of light; And there, with the just and the faithful to

D. S.—Trans-mit-ted from Sinai, in language di-

be,—'Twas made for Thy worship, 'tis sa-cred to Thee.
 guide, And, trust-ing Thy promise, in triumph they died.
 new, While onward, and upward, our path we pur-sue. } Re-mem-ber the
 spend A Sab-bath in glo-ry, that nev-er shall end.

vine;—"Six days shalt thou la-bor, the Sab-bath is mine."

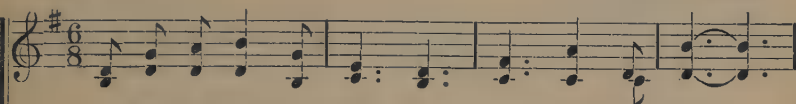
Sabbath, thro'-out our broad land; Remember the Sabbath, 'tis God's own command:

The Living Water.

"A well of living water springing up."—JOHN 4: 14.

JULIA STERLING.

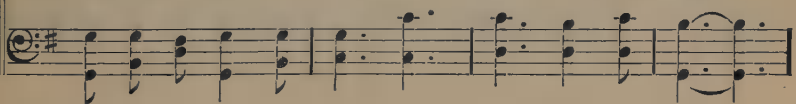
VICTOR H. BENKE.



1. Come to the fount of heal - ing, . Come, come to - day,
 2. Come to the fount of cleans - ing, Come, come to - day,
 3. Come to the fount of bless - ing, Come, come to - day,



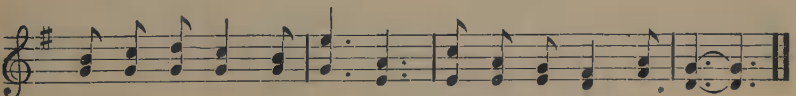
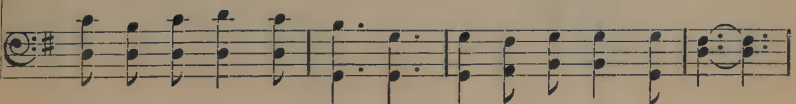
Now is the time ac - cept - ed, No more de - lay.
 Mer - cy for you is wait - ing, Turn not a - way.
 Come, and ac - cept sal - va - tion, Now while you may.



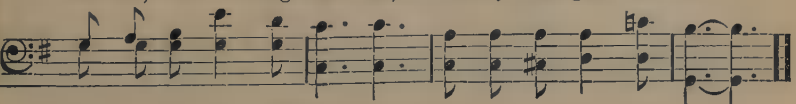
CHORUS.



List to the Bride and Spir - it, List to their plead - ing call,



Je - sus, the liv - ing wa - ter, Free - ly will give to all.



"For there shall be no night there."—REV. 21 : 25.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS.

H. P. DANKS.

(Solo or Semi Chorus.)

1. In the land of fade-less day Lies "the city four-square," It shall
 2. All the gates of pearl are made, In "the city four-square," All the
 3. And the gates shall nev-er close To "the city four-square," There life's
 4. There they need no sunshine bright, In "that city four-square," For the

nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."
 streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."
 crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there."
 Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."

CHORUS.

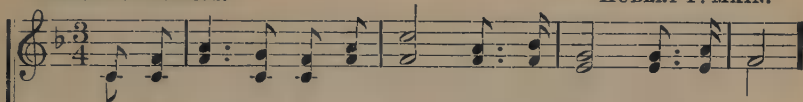
God shall "wipe a-way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
 God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

And they count not time by years, For there is "no night there."
 And they count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night there."

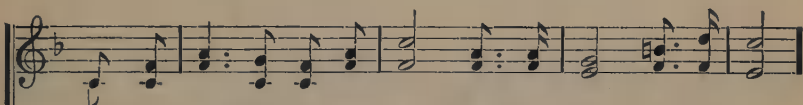
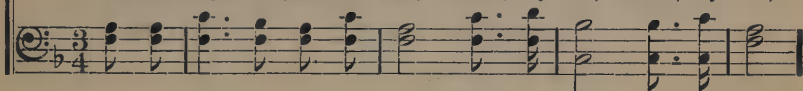
"But Christ is all and in all."—COL. 3: 11.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

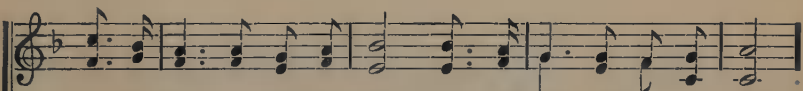
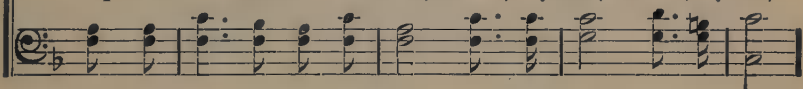
HUBERT P. MAIN.



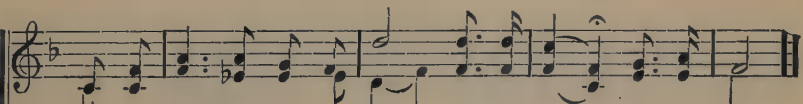
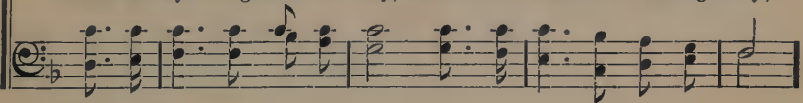
1. I would ev - er fol - low Thee, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;
2. In Thy word is my de - light, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;
3. Thou didst give Thyself for me, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;



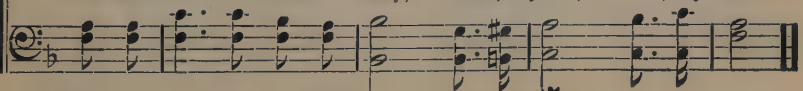
Thou art more than life to me, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;
 'Tis my com - fort day and night, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;
 Help me now to live for Thee, Christ, my all; Christ, my all;



As a child I would be - lieve, And Thy gift of grace re - ceive;
 Where Thou ledest, I will go, Tho' the way I may not know;
 Time is fly - ing fast a - way, Soon will close life's fleet - ing day;



Let me ne'er Thy Spir - it grieve, Christ, my all; Christ, my all.
 Thou the path of peace wilt show, Christ, my all; Christ, my all.
 Let me la - bor while I may, Christ, my all; Christ, my all.



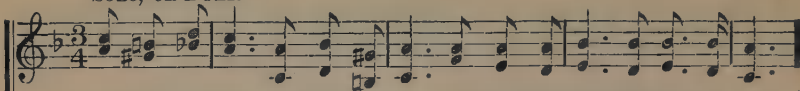
It Was for Me.

"And gave himself for me."—GAL. 2 : 20.

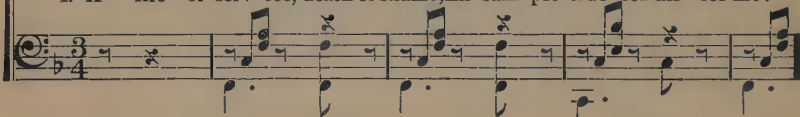
J. L. HARDING.

SOLO, OR DUET.

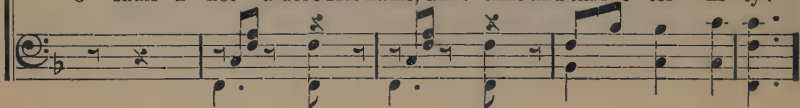
JANET L. HARDING.



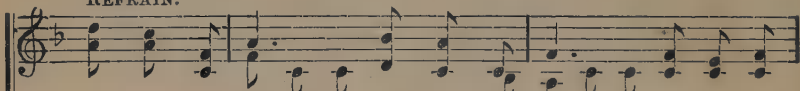
1. O what am I, that I should be The ob-ject of God's wondrous grace,
2. That He should give His Son for me, A sac - ri - fice of love di-vine;—
3. O wondrous love, that He should leave His throne and come to earth for me;
4. A life of serv - ice, death of shame, En - sam - ple true for all—for me:—

*ritard.*

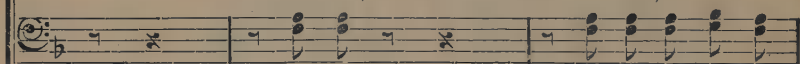
That He should send His Son to me, That I might see Him face to face?
 Of love as bound-less as the sea, That I might call the Sav - iour mine.
 Should give His life my soul to save,—The ran - som pay, that sets me free.
 O shall I not a - dore His name, Thro' time and thro' e - ter - ni - ty!



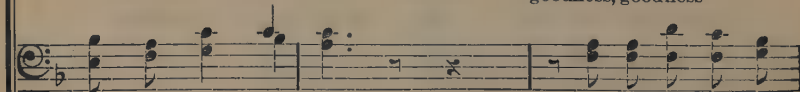
REFRAIN.



It was for me, for me, It was for me; For me He
 for me, for me;



left His throne a - bove; His grace, His good - ness all for
 goodness, goodness



His goodness all for

It Was for Me.—Concluded.

rit.

me, for me, For me, the o - cean of His love.

This block contains the musical notation for the concluding part of the hymn. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in 4/4 time and ends with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

No. 77.

O Spirit, Come.

"Lead me in thy truth, and teach me."—Ps. 25: 5.

FANNY J. CROSBY.
Slow.

VICTOR H. BENKE.

1. O Spir - it, come, dis - pel each cloud of sad - ness;
2. O Spir - it, come, and in our hearts a - bid - ing,
3. O Spir - it, come, we long for Thy ap - pear - ing;

This block contains the first system of the musical score for 'O Spirit, Come.' It is in 4/4 time and G major. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Come in Thy pow'r, while here we meet to pray; Tune Thou our tongues, and
Teach us the right, that we may walk therein; Show us the truth, and
Long for Thy light up - on our pilgrim way; Long for Thy love so

This block contains the second system of the musical score. It continues the melody and includes the lyrics for the second and third lines of the verse.

may our songs of gladness Praise Him Who made and blessed this holy day.
there our footsteps guiding, So shall we shun the rug-ged path of sin.
tender, true, and cheering; O Spir - it, come, and fill our souls to-day.

This block contains the third system of the musical score, concluding the hymn. It includes the final lines of the lyrics.

No. 78. A Song of Heaven and Homeland.

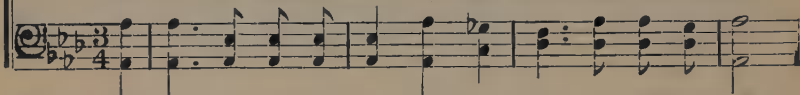
Written for "The Ladies' Home Journal."

EBEN E. REXFORD.

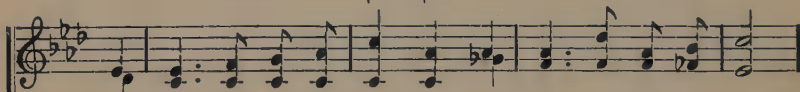
IRA D. SANKEY.



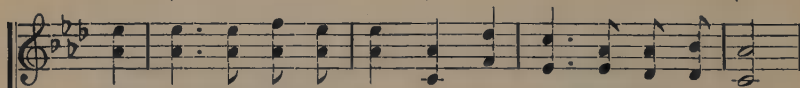
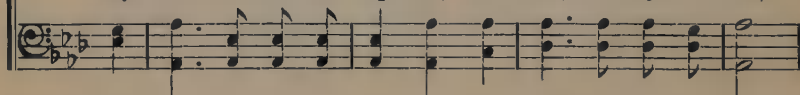
1. Sometimes I hear strange mu - sic, Like none e'er heard be - fore,
2. Now soft, and low, and rest - ful It floods my soul with peace,
3. This mu - sic haunts me ev - er Like some-thing heard in dreams,



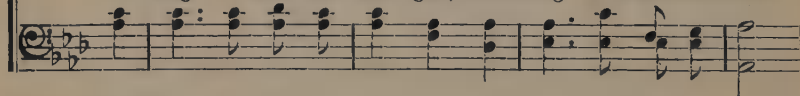
Come float - ing soft - ly earth - ward As thro' Heav'n's open door;
As if God's ben - e - dic - tion Bade all earth's troubles cease.
It seems to catch the ca - dence Of heav'n - ly winds and streams.



It seems like an - gel voic - es, In strains of joy and love
Then grand - er than the voic - es Of wind, and wave, and sea,
My heart is fill'd with rap - ture, To think, someday to come,



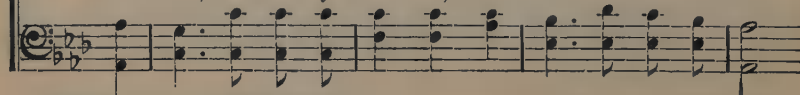
That swell the might - y cho - rus, A - round the throne a - bove.
It fills the dome of Heav - en With glo - rious har - mo - ny.
I'll sing it with the an - gels,—The song of Heav'n and home.



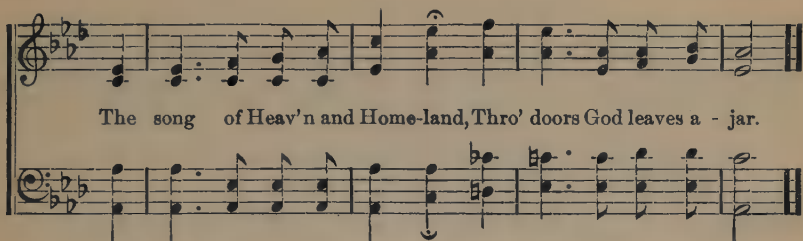
CHORUS.



O sweet, un - earth - ly mu - sic, Heard from a land a - far—



A Song of Heaven and Homeland.—Concluded.



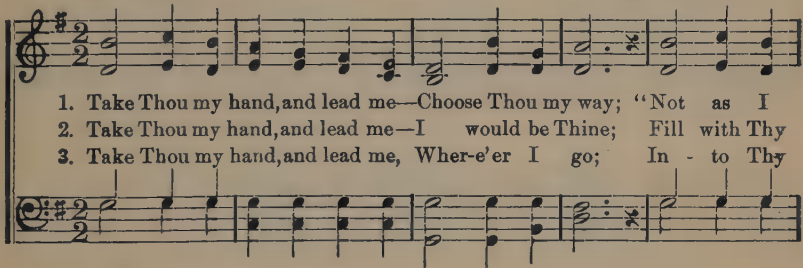
The song of Heav'n and Home-land, Thro' doors God leaves a - jar.

No. 79. Take Thou My Hand.

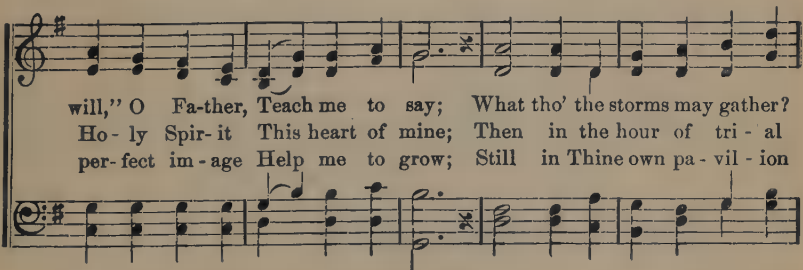
"I.....will hold thy hand,"—Isa. 42: 6.

JULIA STERLING.

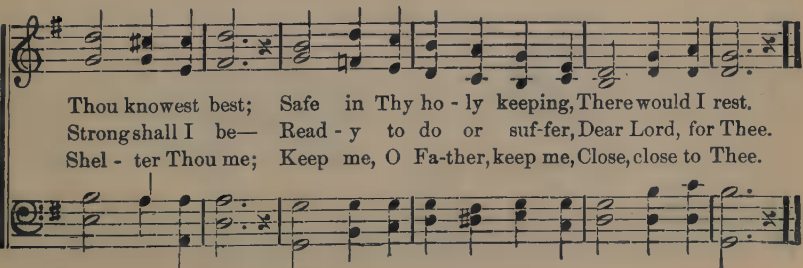
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Take Thou my hand, and lead me—Choose Thou my way; "Not as I
2. Take Thou my hand, and lead me—I would be Thine; Fill with Thy
3. Take Thou my hand, and lead me, Wher-e'er I go; In - to Thy



will," O Fa-ther, Teach me to say; What tho' the storms may gather?
Ho-ly Spir-it This heart of mine; Then in the hour of tri-al
per-fect im-age Help me to grow; Still in Thine own pa-vil-ion

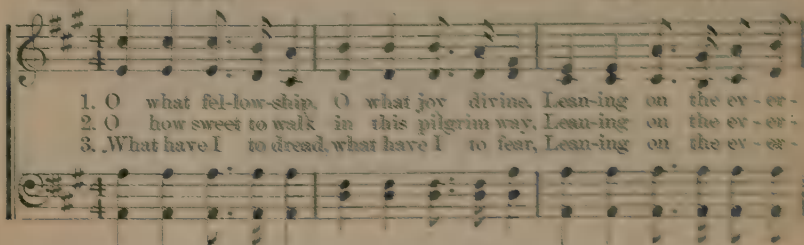


Thou knowest best; Safe in Thy ho-ly keeping, There would I rest.
Strong shall I be— Read-y to do or suf-fer, Dear Lord, for Thee.
Shel-ter Thou me; Keep me, O Fa-ther, keep me, Close, close to Thee.

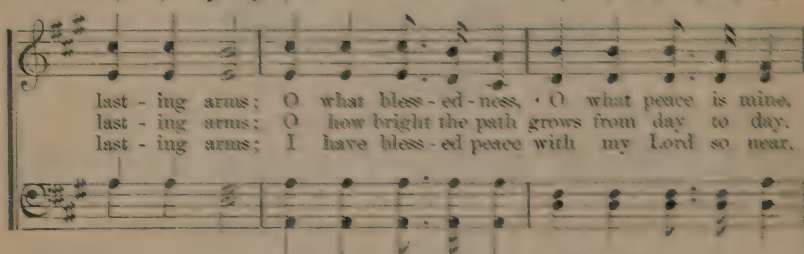
"Underneath are the everlasting arms."—DEUT. 33: 27.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

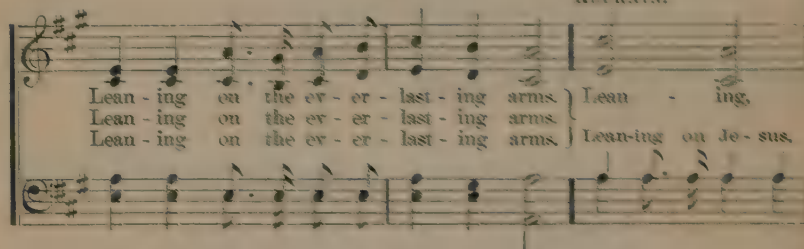


1. O what fel-low-ship, O what joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-
 2. O how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er-
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-

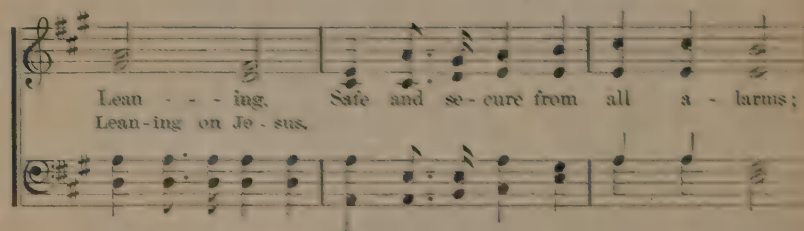


last-ing arms; O what bless-ed-ness, O what peace is mine,
 last-ing arms; O how bright the path grows from day to day,
 last-ing arms; I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near.

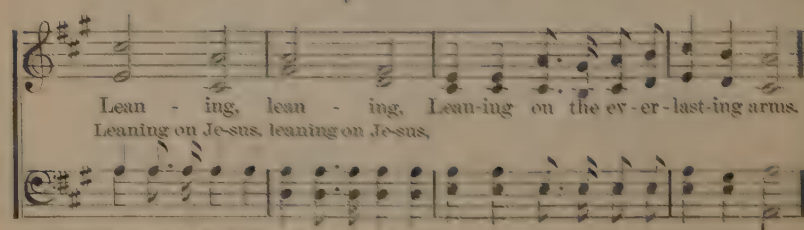
REFRAIN.



Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms, } Lean-ing,
 Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms, }
 Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms, } Lean-ing on Je-sus,



Lean-ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
 Lean-ing on Je-sus,



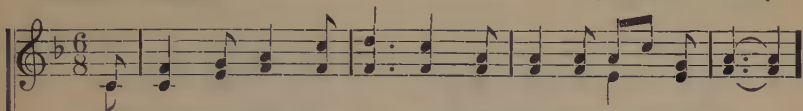
Lean-ing, lean-ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
 Leaning on Je-sus, leaning on Je-sus,

Make Room for Jesus.

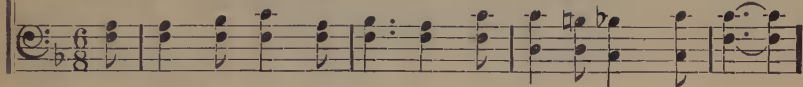
"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock."—REV. 3: 20.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

VICTOR H. BENKE.



1. Make room, make room for Je - sus, Whose birth the an - gels sang,
2. Make room, make room for Je - sus, Our Saviour, Lord and King,
3. Make room, make room for Je - sus, Our great ex - alt - ed Head,
4. Lo, at the door He stand - eth, The night dew on His brow,



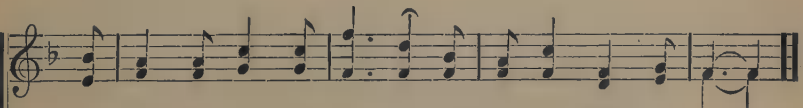
When Heav'n and earth to - geth - er, With hal - le - lu - jahs rang.
 Who left His Fa - ther's glo - ry, The gift of life to bring.
 Who left His Fa - ther's glo - ry, And suf - fered in our stead.
 O, do not keep Him wait - ing, But let Him en - ter now.



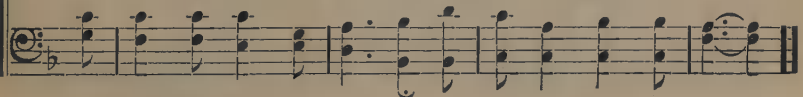
CHORUS.



Throw o - pen wide the por - tals, Of ev - ery doubt - ing heart,



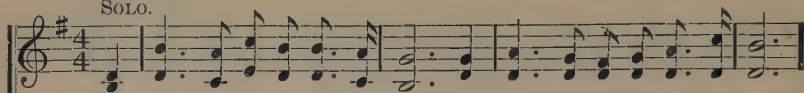
That Je - sus now may en - ter And nev - er more de - part.



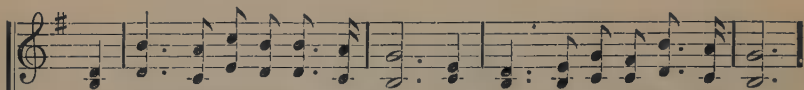
"And sitting down they watched him there,"—MATT. 27: 36.

EBEN E. REXFORD.
SOLO.

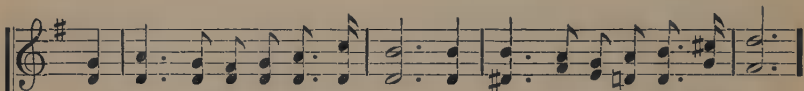
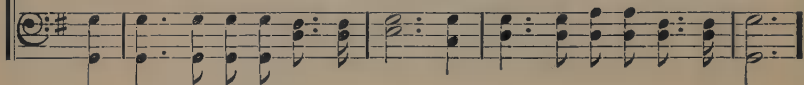
IRA D. SANKEY.



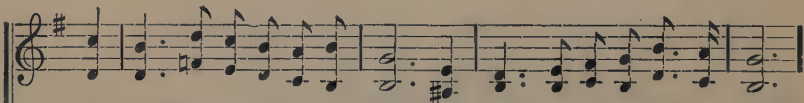
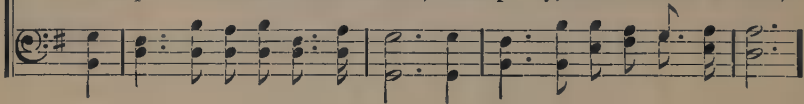
1. Some-times a vision comes to me, Of Christ, my Lord, on Calva-ry.
2. O Christ, my Saviour, Thou couldst see The swift-ly nearing trag-e-dy;
3. O blest Redeemer, nev-er let My heart for one brief hour forget



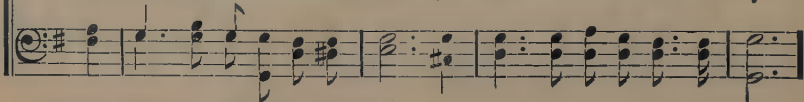
I see Him climb the rugged road, Bowed down beneath His awful load.
Al-read-y in Thy hands could feel The tor-ture of the cru-el steel.
How much the sinner owes to Thee; Nor that "the sinner" meaneth me!



I hear the mocking rabble's cry, I see the scoffing hosts go by,
Thy heart was breaking 'neath the weight Of man's great sin,—but O, so great
O help me feel what love was Thine, What pi-ty, wondrous and di-vine,

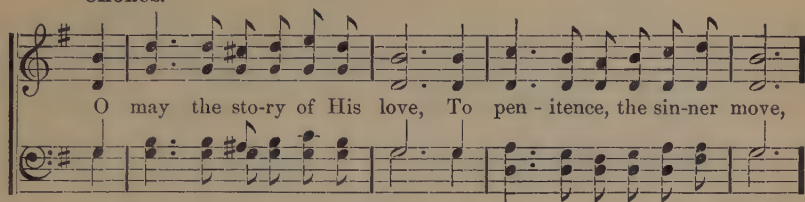


But on He presses, weak and faint, He fal-ters not, nor makes complaint.
The love, that Thou Thy life couldst give, That all who look to Thee might live.
That Thou shouldst bear the cross for me, And die on cru-el Cal-va-ry.



On Calvary.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



O may the sto-ry of His love, To pen - itence, the sin - ner move,



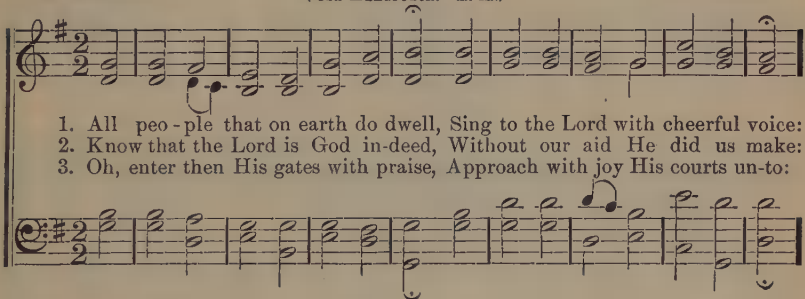
Till each shall cry, "For me—for me! Christ Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry."

No. 83. All People that on Earth.

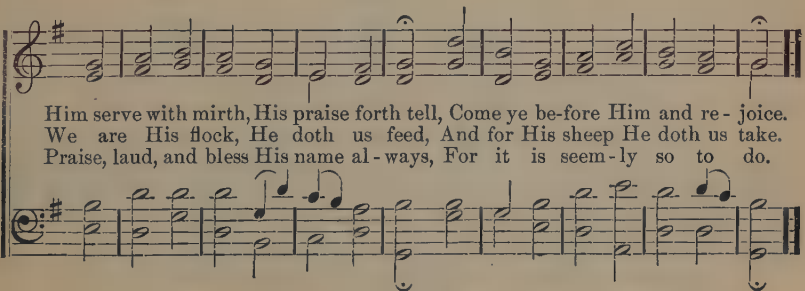
W. KETHE.

(Old Hundredth. L. M.)

L. BOURGEOIS.



1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
2. Know that the Lord is God in-deed, Without our aid He did us make:
3. Oh, enter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts un-to:



Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
Praise, laud, and bless His name al - ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.

Doxology.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;

Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

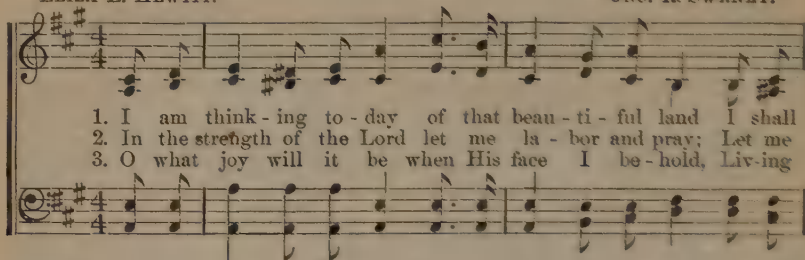
Bp. THOS. KEN, 1697.

Will There be Any Stars?

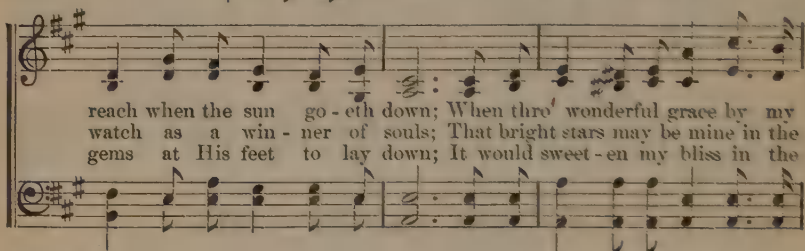
"They that be wise shall shine * * as the stars."—DAN. 12: 3.

ELIZA E. HEWITT.

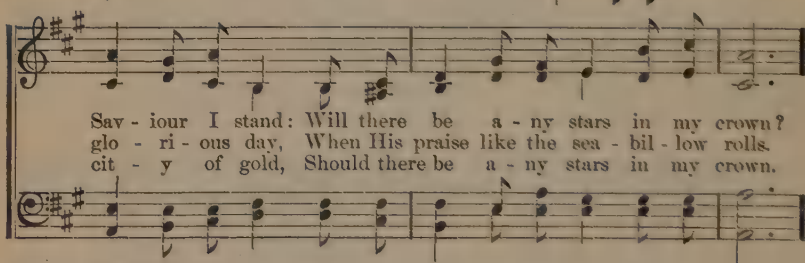
JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. I am think - ing to - day of that beau - ti - ful land I shall
 2. In the strength of the Lord let me la - bor and pray; Let me
 3. O what joy will it be when His face I be - hold, Liv - ing

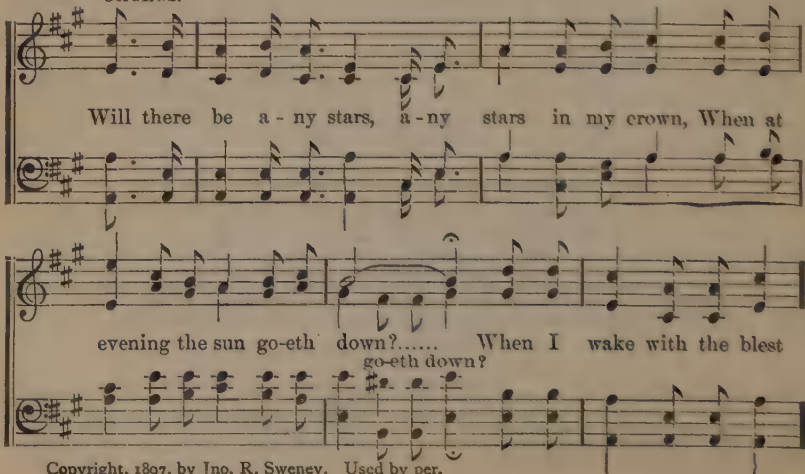


reach when the sun go - eth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my
 watch as a win - ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the
 gems at His feet to lay down; It would sweet - en my bliss in the



Sav - iour I stand: Will there be a - ny stars in my crown?
 glo - ri - ous day, When His praise like the sea - bil - low rolls.
 cit - y of gold, Should there be a - ny stars in my crown.

CHORUS.



Will there be a - ny stars, a - ny stars in my crown, When at
 evening the sun go - eth down?..... When I wake with the blest
 go - eth down?

Will There be Any Stars?—Concluded.

In the mansions of rest, Will there be a-ny stars in my crown?.....
a-ny stars in my crown?

No. 85. In the Hour of Trial.

Prayer for Pilgrimage.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

(Penitence. 6s. 5s. D.)

SPENCER LANE.

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me, Lest, by base de -
2. Should Thy mercy send me Sor - row, toil, or woe; Or should pain at -
3. When, in dust and ash - es, To the grave I sink, While heav'n's glory

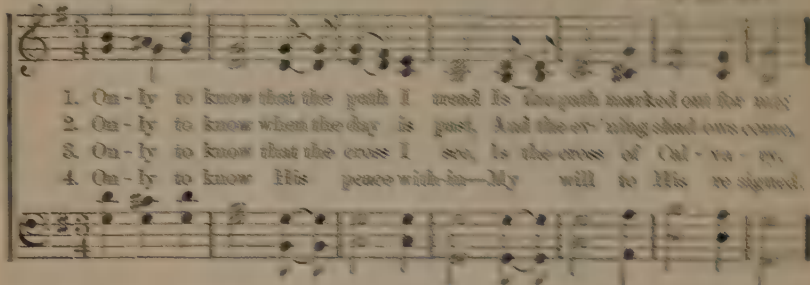
ni - al, I de - part from Thee; When Thou seest me wav - er,
tend me, On my path be - low; Grant that I may nev - er
flash - es O'er the shelving brink, On Thy truth re - ly - ing,

With a look re - call; Nor for fear or fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall.
Fail Thy hand to see; Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
Thro' that mortal strife, Lord, receive me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life.

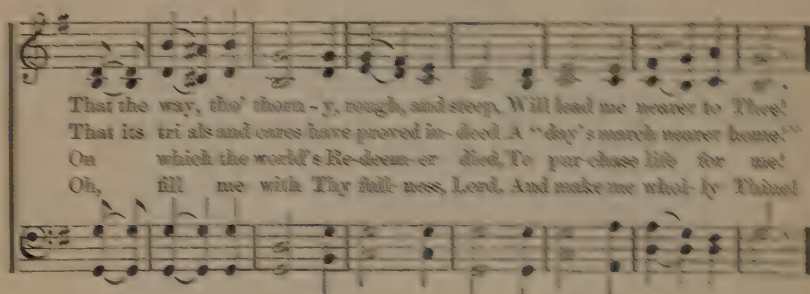
"Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk."—Ps. 119: 3.

ALICE STANESBIGHT.

J. M. S. SANKS.

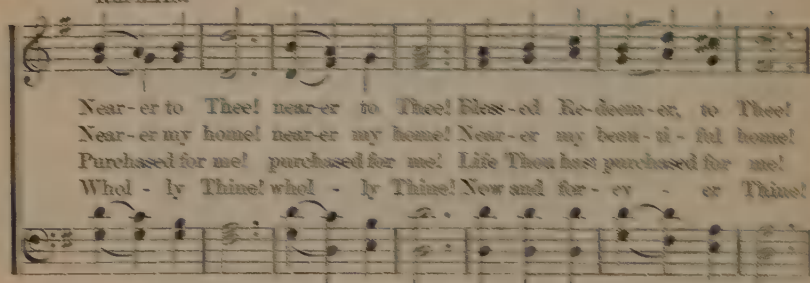


1. On - ly to know that the path I tread Is the path marked out for me;
 2. On - ly to know when the day is past, And the evening shadow comes,
 3. On - ly to know that the cross I see, Is the cross of Cal - va - ry,
 4. On - ly to know His peace with in—My will to His re signed.

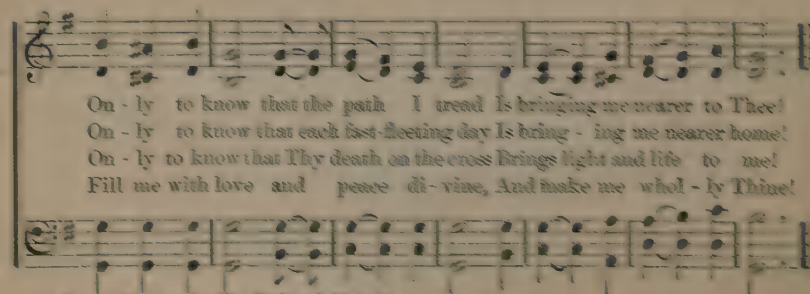


That the way, tho' thorn - y, rough, and steep, Will lead me nearer to Thee!
 That its tri als and cares have proved in - deed A "day's march nearer home!"
 On which the world's Re - deem - er died, To pur - chase life for me!
 Oh, fill me with Thy full - ness, Lord, And make me whol - ly Thine!

REFRAIN.



Near - er to Thee! near - er to Thee! Bless - ed Re - deem - er, to Thee!
 Near - er my home! near - er my home! Near - er my beau - ti - ful home!
 Purchased for me! purchased for me! Life Thou hast purchased for me!
 Whol - ly Thine! whol - ly Thine! Now and for - ev - er Thine!



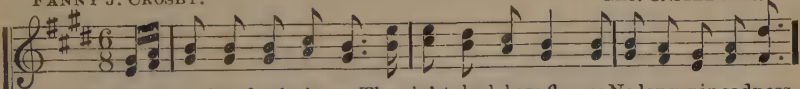
On - ly to know that the path I tread Is bringing me nearer to Thee!
 On - ly to know that each fast - fleeting day Is bring - ing me nearer home!
 On - ly to know that Thy death on the cross Brings light and life to me!
 Fill me with love and peace di - vine, And make me whol - ly Thine!

The Day-Star Hath Risen.

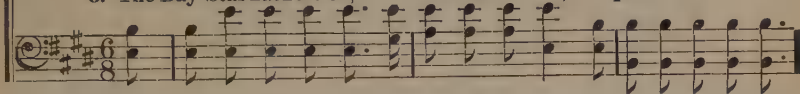
"Until the day dawn, and the daystar arise."—2 PET. 1: 19.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

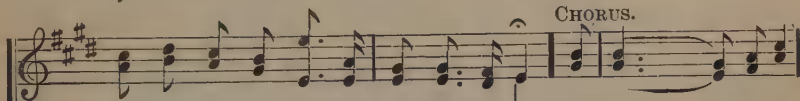
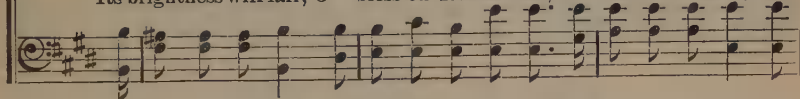
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. The Day-Star hath ris-en, The night clouds have flown; No longer in sadness
2. The Day-Star hath ris-en, In beau-ty sublime, To cheer and il-lu-mine
3. The Day-Star hath ris-en, It shin-eth for all; O'er paths that are lonely

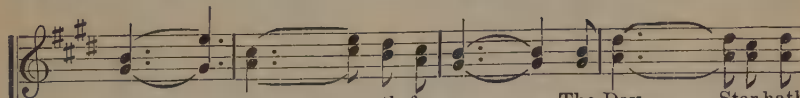
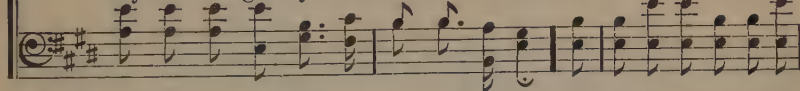


I wan-der a-lone; Its beams in the val-ley Re-flect-ed I see; The
Each far distant clime; The re-gions in darkness Its beauty shall see; The
Its brightness will fall; O bless-ed Re-deem-er, All hon-or to Thee, Thou

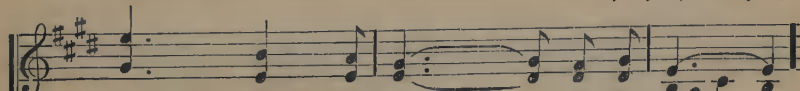
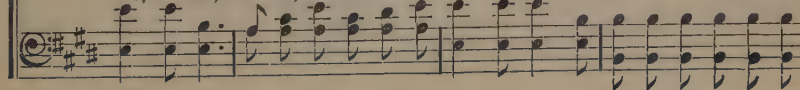


CHORUS.

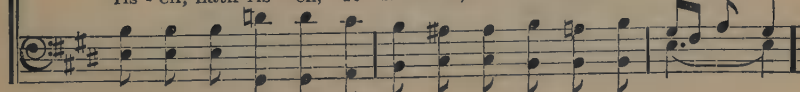
Day-Star hath ris - en, It shin-eth for me. } It shin - eth for
Day-Star hath ris - en, It shin-eth for me. }
Day-Star of glo - ry That shin-eth for me. } It shineth, it shineth for



me, . . . Shin - - eth for me, . . . The Day - - Star hath
me, for me, Shineth, it shineth for me, for me; The Day-Star, the Day-Star hath



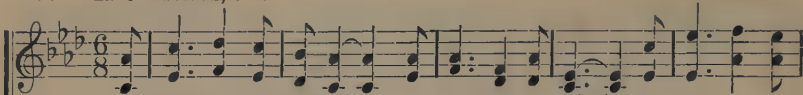
ris - - en, It shin - - eth for me. . . .
ris - en, hath ris - en, It shin-eth, it shin-eth for me, for me.



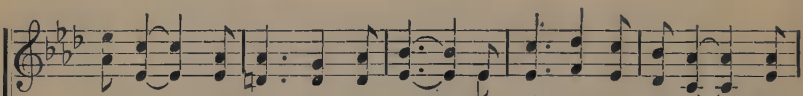
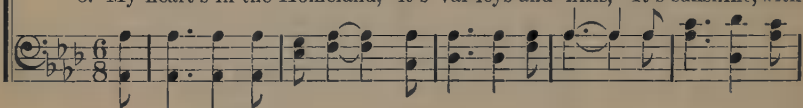
"My heart is fixed, O God."—Ps. 57: 7.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS, arr.

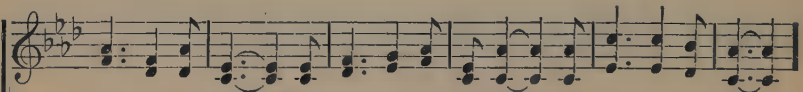
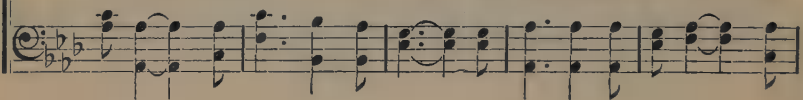
H. P. DANKS.



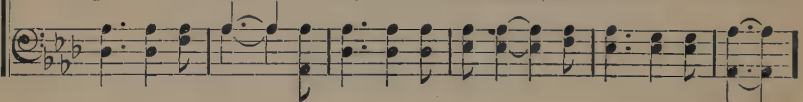
1. My heart's in the Homeland, far, far o'er the tide, Where those who are
2. My heart's in the Homeland, and why should I fear When la - bor is
3. My heart's in the Homeland, it's val-leys and hills, It's sunshine, with



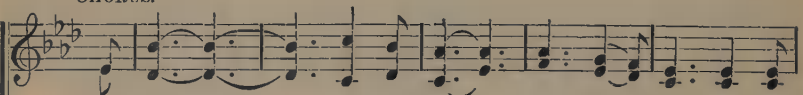
faith-ful shall ev - er a - bide; My heart's in the Homeland, that
end - ed, a voice I shall hear, That calls to a man - sion where
glad-ness, my whole be - ing thrills; I know some glad morning my



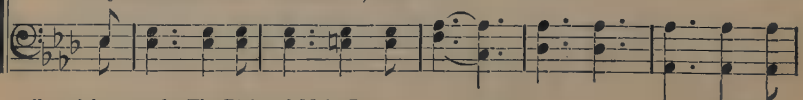
re - gion so fair, Where loved ones are waiting to wel - come me there.
love nev - er dies, To yon - der fair re - gion be - yond the blue skies.
spir - it will soar A - way to the Homeland, and rest ev - er more.



CHORUS.



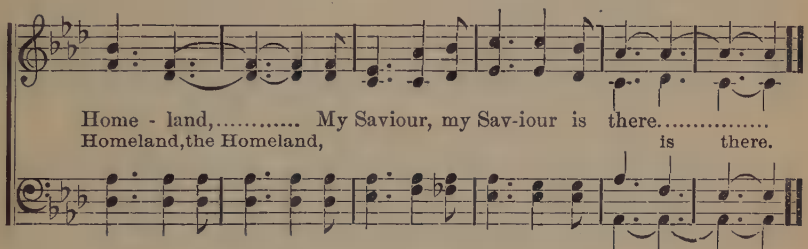
My heart's..... in the Home - land, That re - gion, that
My heart's in the Homeland, the



My Heart's in the Homeland. — Concluded.



re - gion so fair,..... My heart's..... in the
fair, so fair, My heart's in the Homeland, the



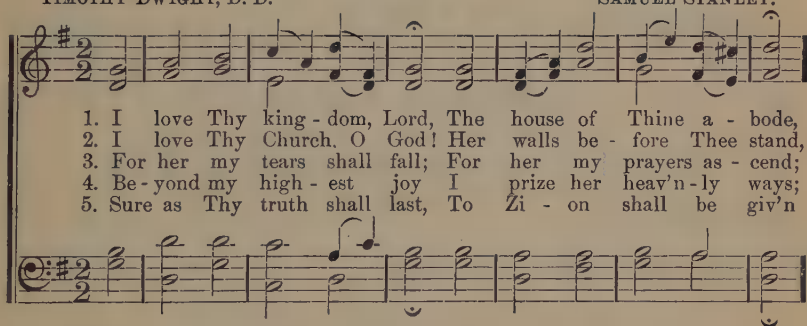
Home - land,..... My Saviour, my Sav-iour is there.....
Homeland, the Homeland, is there.

No. 89. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

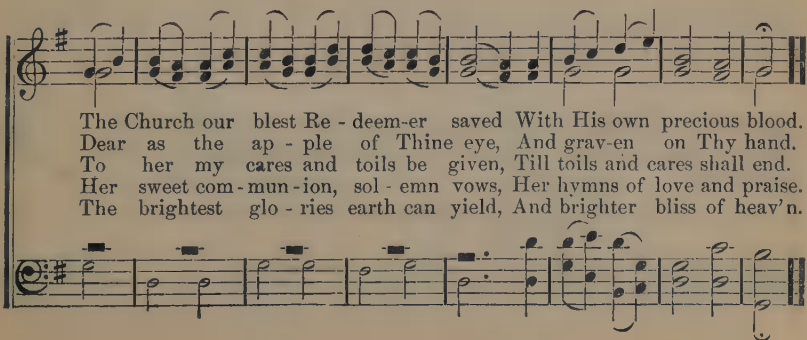
TIMOTHY DWIGHT, D. D.

(Shirland. S. M.)

SAMUEL STANLEY.



1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2. I love Thy Church. O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend;
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways;
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n

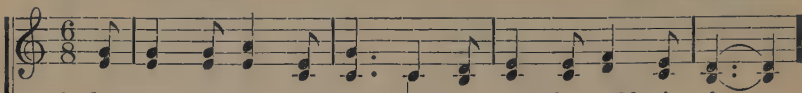


The Church our blest Re - deem-er saved With His own precious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The brightest glo - ries earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heav'n.

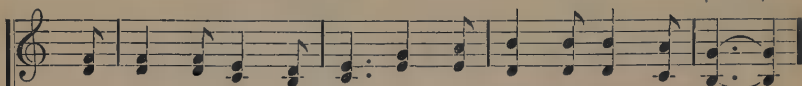
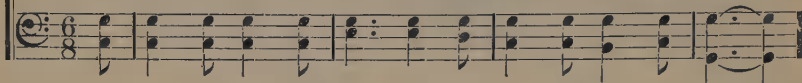
"Neither is there salvation in any other."—Acts 4: 12.

ETHEL P. CROWTHER.

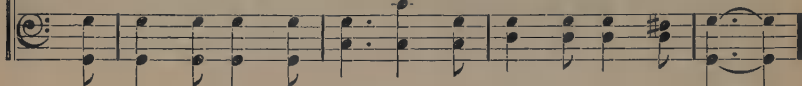
IRA D. SANKEY.



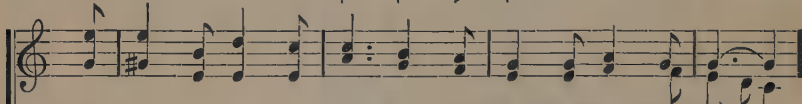
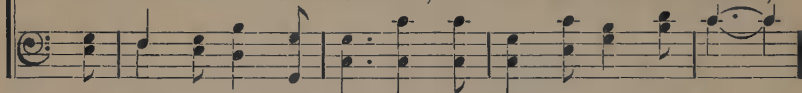
1. One of - fer of sal - va - tion; to all the world 'tis free.
 2. One of - fer of sal - va - tion! Wide o - pen stands the gate,
 3. One of - fer of sal - va - tion! There is no oth - er plan.



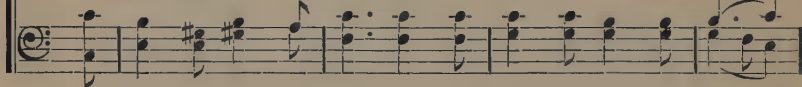
One of - fer of re - demp - tion, 'tis made to you and me;
 One path - way on to free - dom, oh! take it ere too late.
 One Sav - iour of the lost ones, Who died for sin - ful man;



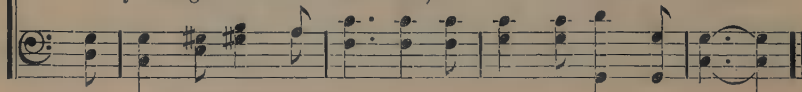
The Lamb of God has suf - fered, has suf - fered in our stead,
 The Christ of God is wait - ing, has wait - ed long for you,
 The Son of God who suf - fered, and died the death of shame,



For you, for me, up - lift - ed, on Cal - vary's Cross He bled,
 Oh, heed the sol - emn plead - ing of One so strong and true,
 That you might stand be - fore Him, for - ev - er free of blame,



For you, for me, up - lift - ed, on Cal - vary's Cross He bled.
 Oh, heed the sol - emn plead - ing of One so strong and true.
 That you might stand be - fore Him, for - ev - er free of blame.

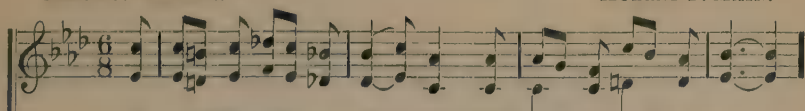


My Saviour, I Need Thee.

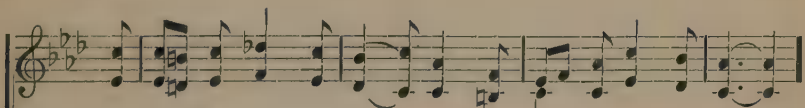
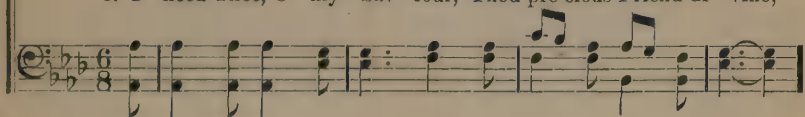
"Hear me, for I am poor and needy."—Ps. 86: 1.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

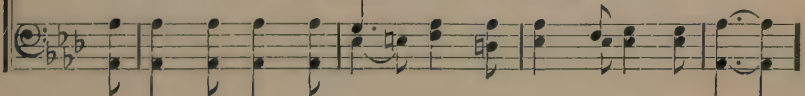
HUBERT P. MAIN.



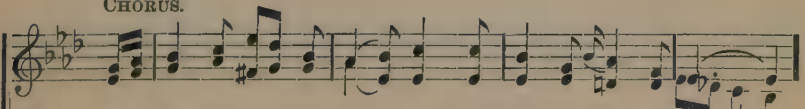
1. I need Thee, O my Sav - iour, Life's rug - ged path to cheer;
2. I need Thee, O my Sav - iour, To chide me when I stray,
3. I need Thee, O my Sav - iour, Thou pre - cious Friend di - vine;



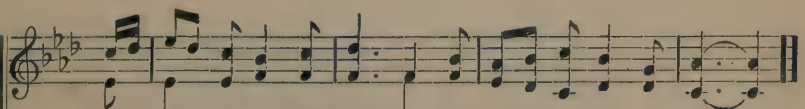
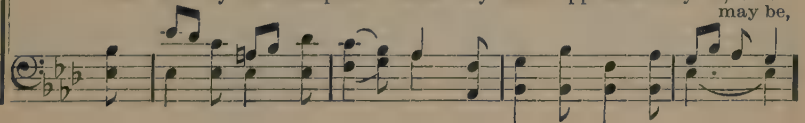
No e - vil can be - fall me, When Thou, O Lord art near.
 To keep me ev - er walk - ing With - in the nar - row way.
 No smile so full of sun - shine, No love so great as Thine.



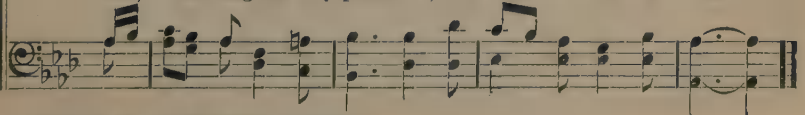
CHORUS.



Tho' oft by sore temp - ta - tion My heart oppressed may be, . . . may be,



Yet, lean - ing on Thy prom - ise, I'll trust a - lone in Thee.



No. 92. Lead Me, O My Saviour.

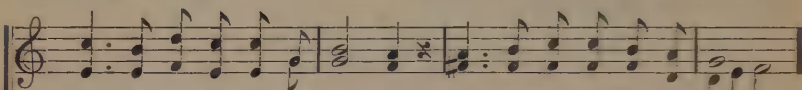
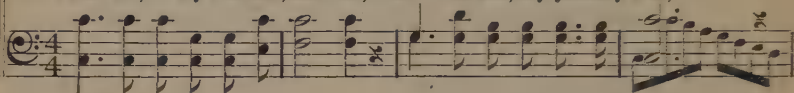
"For thy name's sake lead me."—Ps. 31: 3.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



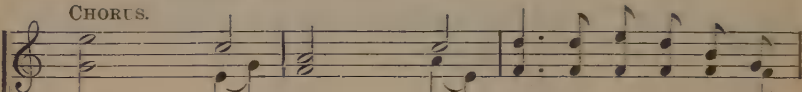
1. Lead me, O my Saviour, lead me, Clos - er would I cling to Thee,
2. Lead me, O my Saviour, lead me, Keep my heart from every snare;
3. Lead me, O my Saviour, lead me, Till at last, my journey o'er,



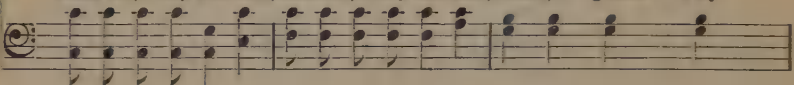
Ere the shadows gath - er round me And my way I can - not see.
Fierce tempta - tions oft as - sail me And I need Thy constant care.
I shall see, a - dore and praise Thee With the ransomed ev - er - more.



CHORUS.



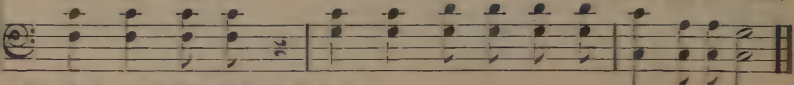
Lead, me, lead me, Grant Thy strength and grace di -
Lead me, O my Saviour, lead me, O my Saviour, Grant, O grant Thy



vine..... Let my thoughts on Thee be
strength and grace di - vine; Let my thoughts on



cen - tered And my will be lost in Thine.....
Thee be cen - tered lost in Thine.



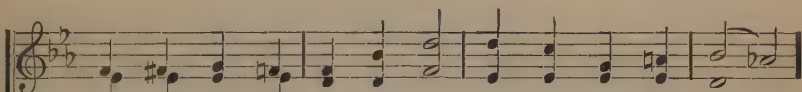
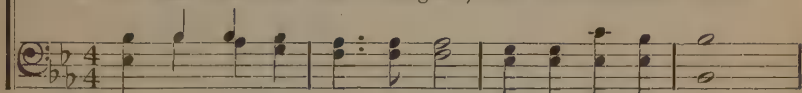
"The Lord is my shepherd."—Ps. 23 : 1.

JULIA STERLING.

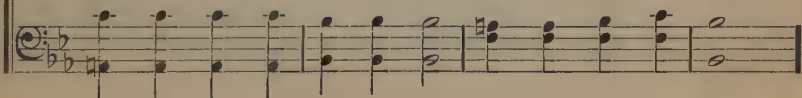
H. P. DANKS.



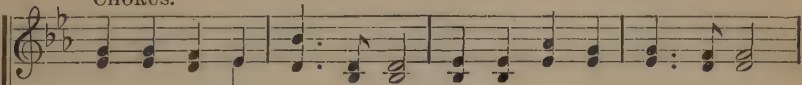
1. He that guard-eth Is - ra - el Slum-bers not, nor sleeps ;
2. In the chang-ing scenes of life, Je - sus still is near ;
3. O the rich - es of His grace, And His wondrous love :



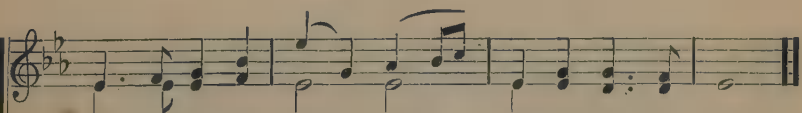
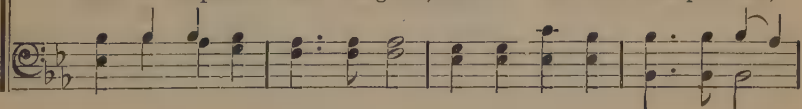
O - ver all who trust in Him Faith - ful watch He keeps.
 Sooth - ing with His gen - tle voice Ev - ery anx - ious fear.
 Songs at night He giv - eth us, Songs from Heaven a - bove.



CHORUS.



Like a shep-herd He will guide, And for all our wants pro-vide ;



Cool and pleas-ant fount - ains..... Lead-ing us be - side.

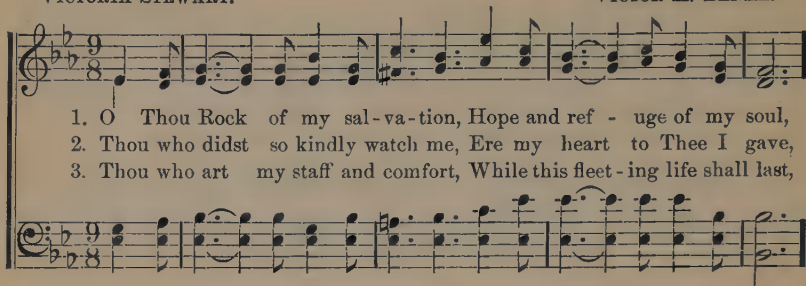


No. 94. I Will Sing of Thy Redemption.

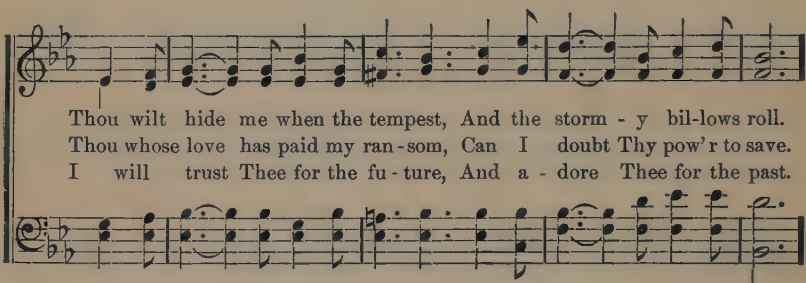
"I will sing of the mercies of the Lord."—Psa. 89: 1.

VICTORIA STEWART.

VICTOR H. BENKE.

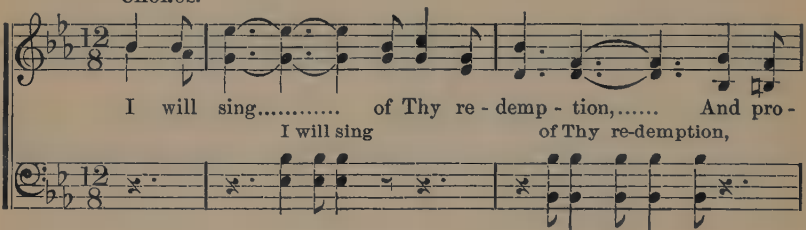


1. O Thou Rock of my sal - va - tion, Hope and ref - uge of my soul,
 2. Thou who didst so kindly watch me, Ere my heart to Thee I gave,
 3. Thou who art my staff and comfort, While this fleet - ing life shall last,

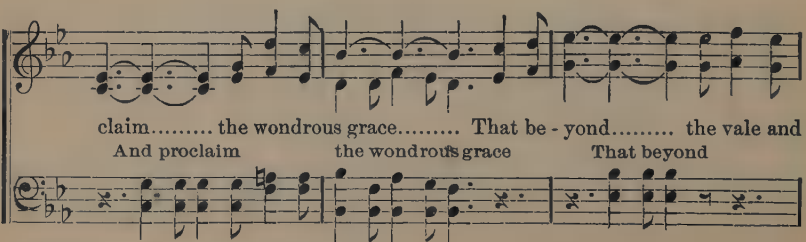


Thou wilt hide me when the tempest, And the storm - y bil - lows roll.
 Thou whose love has paid my ran - som, Can I doubt Thy pow'r to save.
 I will trust Thee for the fu - ture, And a - dore Thee for the past.

CHORUS.



I will sing..... of Thy re - demp - tion,..... And pro -
 I will sing of Thy re - demption,



claim..... the wondrous grace..... That be - yond..... the vale and
 And proclaim the wondrous grace That beyond

I Will Sing of Thy Redemption.—Concluded.

shad - ow Has pre - pared..... for me a place.....
the vale and shadow Has prepared for me a place.

No. 95. We Lift Our Hearts to Thee.

"Let us come before his face with thanksgiving."—PSA. 95: 2.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

(A Thanksgiving Hymn.)

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. We lift our hearts to Thee, Thou glo - rious Ma - jes - ty,
2. Thanks for our fav - ored land, Gift from Thy might - y hand,
3. God of e - ter - nal love, Grant, from Thy throne a - bove

"An - cient of Days!" For this grand world of ours, For buds and
Home of the free: For fruits that here a-bound, For peace with
Our fer - vent prayer: Guard Thou our fu - ture weal, To us Thy-

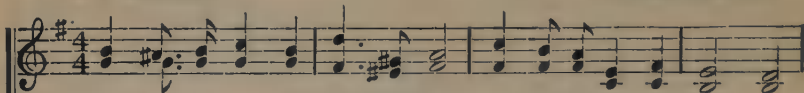
fra - grant flow'rs, For fruits and gen - tle show'rs, Thy name we praise.
plen - ty crowned, And joy and love pro-found, We wor - ship Thee.
self re - veal; So may we ev - er feel Thy ten - der care.

I'm Holding On.

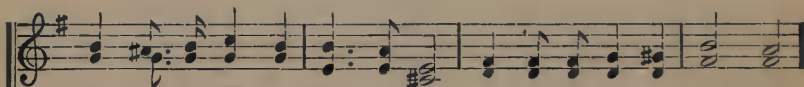
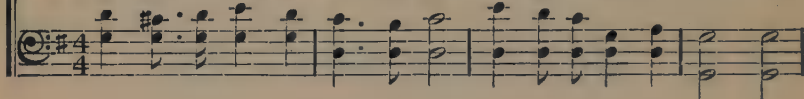
"Let us hold fast our profession."—HEB. 10: 23.

W. H. HORNER, alt.

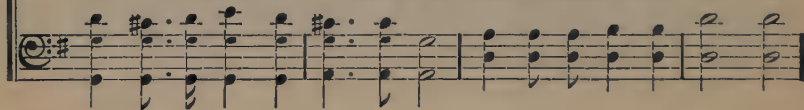
VICTOR H. BENKE.



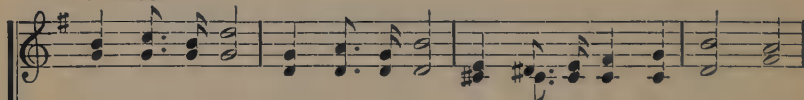
1. Je - sus redeemed and made me whole, I can for-get Him nev - er;
2. Great is the love of Christ my King, Love that no pow'r can sev - er;
3. If on the Lord my care I cast, He will forsake me nev - er;
4. He has prepared a home for me, O - ver the si - lent riv - er;



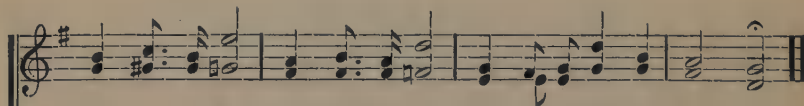
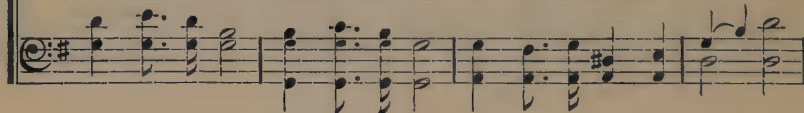
Out of the depths He brought my soul; Now I am His for - ev - er.
 Joy - ful and glad my tongue shall sing, Praise to His name for - ev - er.
 Firm on the Rock of A - ges fast I shall a-bide for - ev - er.
 There with the blest I soon shall be, There I shall dwell for - ev - er.



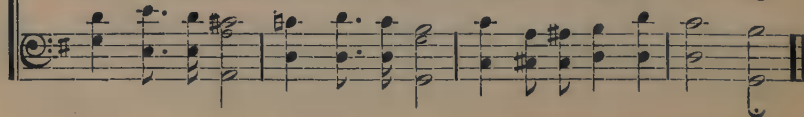
CHORUS.



I'm hold-ing on, I'm hold-ing on, Dai - ly in grace I'm grow - ing;



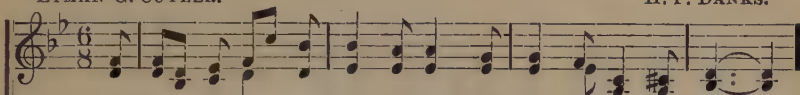
Fast to the Rock I'm hold-ing on, Peace to my heart is flow - ing.



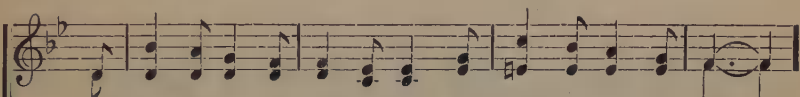
"Let us draw nigh with a true heart."—HEB. 10: 22.

LYMAN G. CUYLER.

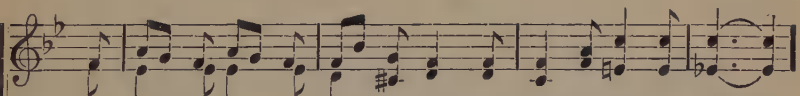
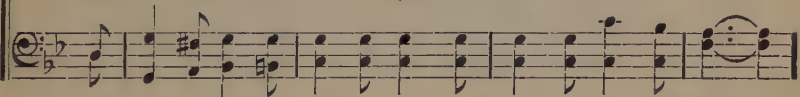
H. P. DANKS.



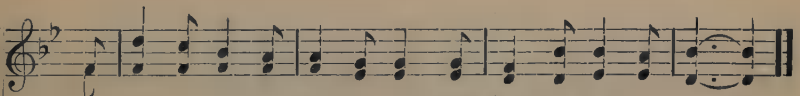
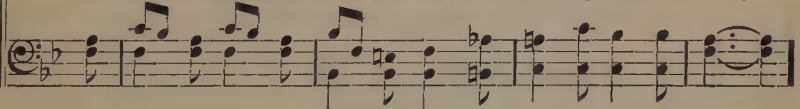
1. I ask, O Lord, in sim - ple faith This one re - quest of Thee,
2. O grant me strength to la - bor still, Wher - e'er Thou bid'st me toil,
3. Thy bless - ed Spir - it may I show, Thy pure, un - self - ish love;



That, con - se - crat - ed to Thy work, My life henceforth may be;
 To per - severe with cheerful heart Tho' rough may be the soil;
 And thro' Thy grace some wand' rer guide To life and peace a - bove;



O teach me how the lost to win, Poor wand' ring souls to seek,
 If called to suf - fer for Thy sake, O let me not re - pine,
 To watch and wait and work for Thee, Be this my con - stant care;



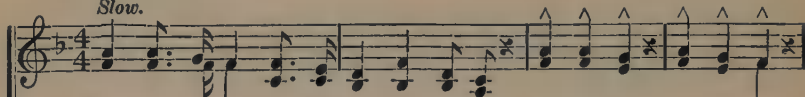
Di - rect my footsteps where to go And give me words to speak.
 But fol - low where my du - ty leads, And have no will but Thine.
 O grant me ac - cess to Thy throne, Thro' humble, grate - ful prayer.



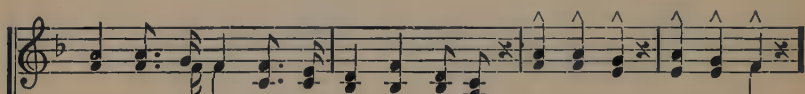
"A friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—PROV. 18: 24.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

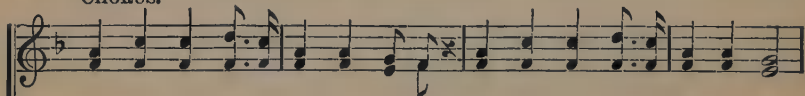
Slow.


1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
 2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
 3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
 4. Did ev - er saint find this friend forsake him? No, not one! no, not one!
 5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav - iour giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!




None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
 And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
 No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
 Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
 Will He re - fuse us a home in heav - en? No, not one! no, not one!

CHORUS.



Je - sus knows all a - bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done,

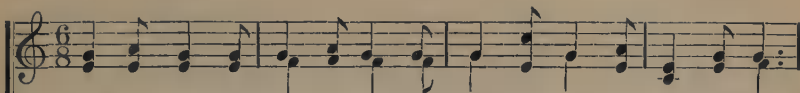


There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!

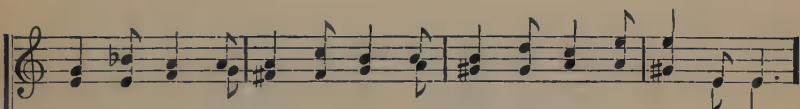
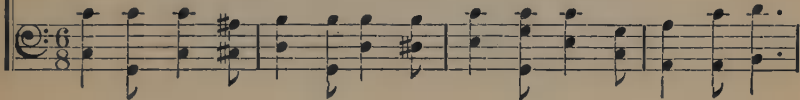
"He is not here; for he is risen,"—MATT. 23: 6.

ELIZA M. SHERMAN.

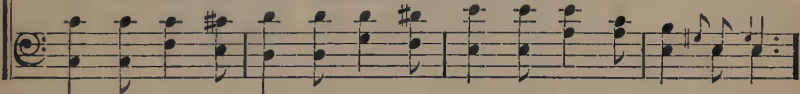
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



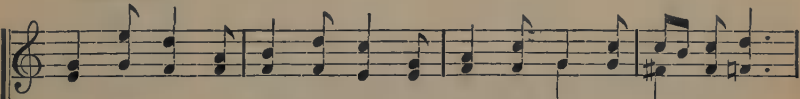
1. Soft and sweet the bells are ring-ing, From the chap-el old and gray;
2. Sweet-er far than earth-ly mu-sic, Since the Christmas mel-o-dy,
3. Love's re-deem-ing work is fin-ish'd, Fought the fight, the vic-t'ry won;



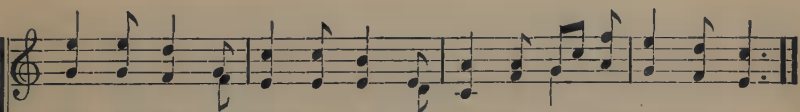
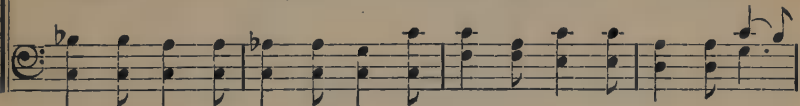
Sweet and soft the chil-dren sing-ing, Christ the Lord a-rose to-day.
Is this song of East-er glo-ry, This glad psalm of vic-to-ry.
Glo-ry, glo-ry in the high-est To the Fa-ther and the Son.



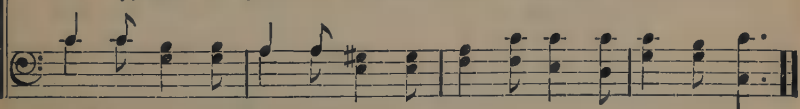
REFRAIN.



Sweet-ly, soft-ly sounds the an-them, For the stone is roll'd a-way;



Glo-ry, hon-or give to Je-sus, On this Res-ur-rec-tion day

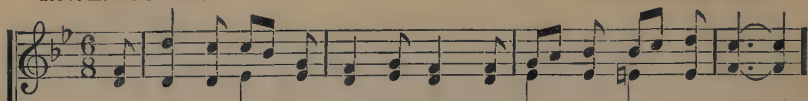


No. 100. It Came upon the Midnight Clear.

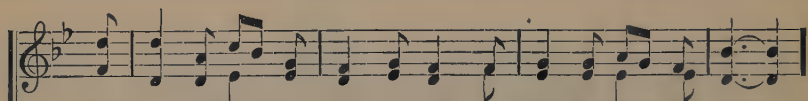
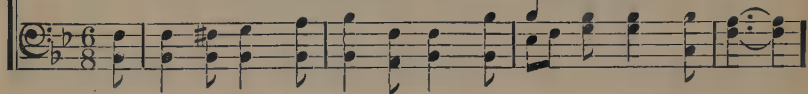
"Glory to God in the highest."—LUKE 2: 14.

Rev. E. H. SEARS.

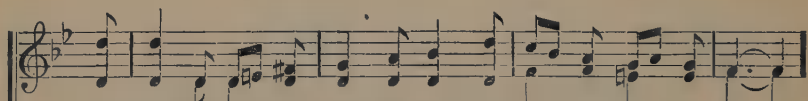
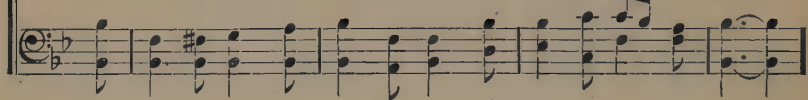
R. STORRS WILLIS.



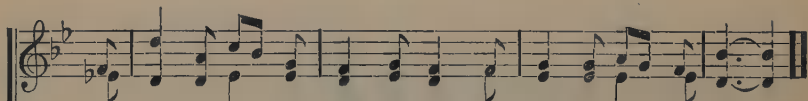
1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo-ven skies they come, With peaceful wings un-furled;
3. And ye, be-neath life's crushing load Whose forms are bending low,
4. For, lo! the days are hastening on, By proph-et bards fore-told,



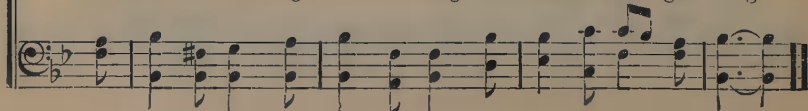
From an-gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
And still their heavenly mu-sic floats O'er all the wea-ry world;
Who toil a-long the climb-ing way With pain-ful steps and slow,—
When with the ev-er circling years Comes round the age of gold:



Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gracious King;
A-bove its sad and low-ly plains They bend on hovering wing,
Look now! for glad and gold-en hours Come swift-ly on the wing:
When Peace shall o-ver all the earth Its an-cient splendors fling,



The world in sol-emn still-ness lay To hear the an-gels sing.
And ev-er o'er its Ba-bel sounds The bless-ed an-gels sing.
O rest be-side the wea-ry road, And hear the an-gels sing.
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an-gels sing.



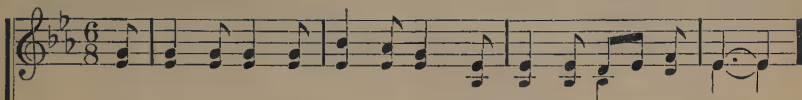
No. 101. The Green Hill far Away.

"And they took Jesus and led him away."—JOHN 19: 16.

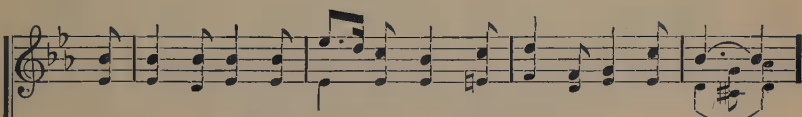
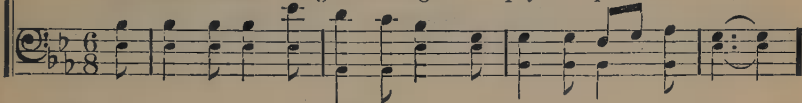
MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

SOP. AND TEN. DUET, AND CHORUS.

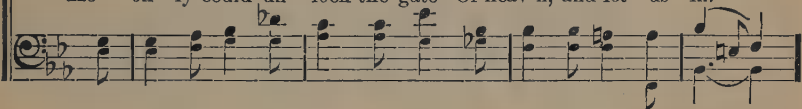
HUBERT P. MAIN.



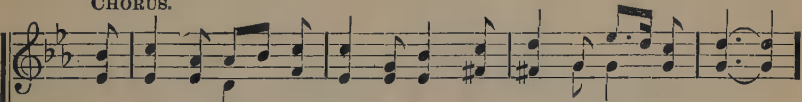
1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can-not tell, What pain He had to bear,
3. He died that we might be forgiv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good enough To pay the price of sin,



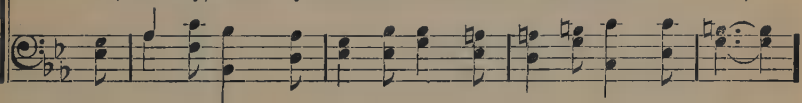
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suffered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre-cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.



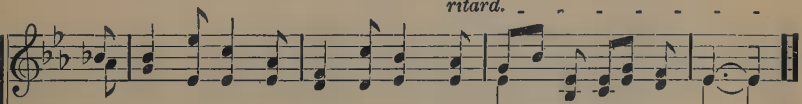
CHORUS.



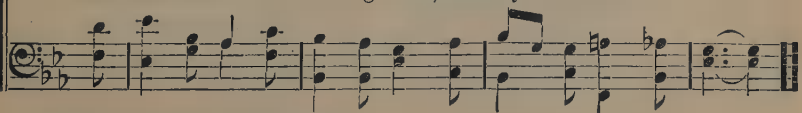
Oh, dear-ly, dear - ly has He loved! And we must love Him too,



ritard.



And trust in His re - deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.



Homes in Glory.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"I go to prepare a place for you."—JOHN 14 : 2.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. We sing of homes in glo - ry Where flowers im-mor-tal bloom;—
 2. We sing of homes in glo - ry Where Je - sus is the light,
 3. We sing of homes in glo - ry, Of man-sions bright and fair,

Be - yond the mist and shad-ow, Be - yond the voice-less tomb;
 And joy's e - ter-nal morn-ing Shall burst up-on our sight;
 But what will be our trans-port When gath-er'd safe-ly there;

We sing of Life's pure riv - er, That, clear as crys-tal flows,
 We sing of rest in Heav-en, Where toil and pain are o'er,
 O, bless - ed homes in glo - ry, Be - yond the ra-diant skies,

Where ev - ery throb of sor-row Is lulled to sweet re - pose.
 And friends each oth-er greet-ing, Shall part in tears no more.
 There love a - bid-eth ev - er, And friend-ship nev-er dies.

CHORUS.

We sing..... of homes in glo - ry,
 sing of homes in glo - ry, of homes in glo - ry bright,

Homes in Glory.—Concluded.



Be - yond..... the ra - dant skies,.....
 Be - yond the ra - dant skies, Be - - yond the ra - dant skies,

Where* love a - bid - eth ev - er, And friend - ship nev - er dies.

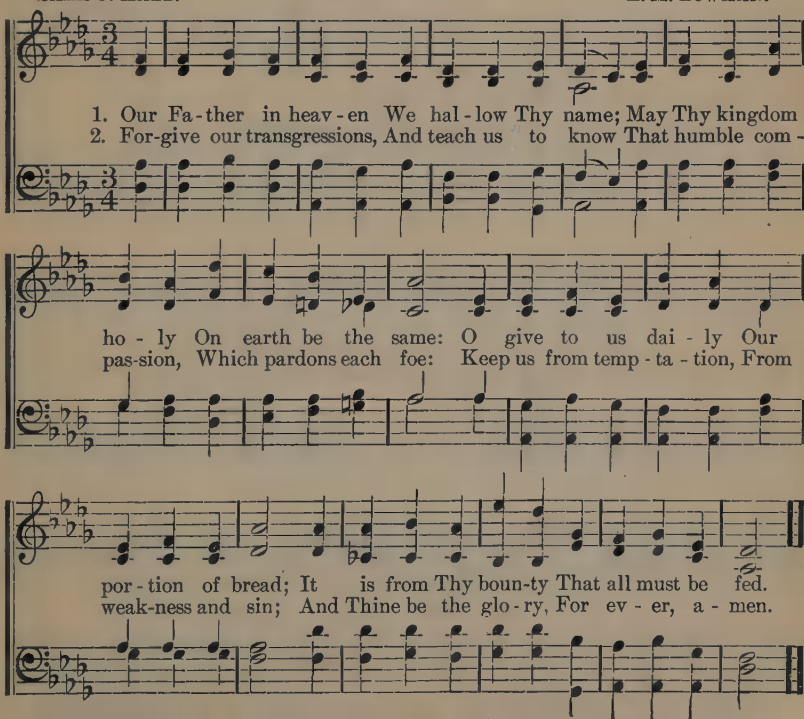
No. 103.

The Lord's Prayer.

SARA J. HALE.

(Suitable for closing services.)

E. M. BOWMAN.



1. Our Fa - ther in heav - en We hal - low Thy name; May Thy kingdom
 2. For - give our transgressions, And teach us to know That humble com -

ho - ly On earth be the same: O give to us dai - ly Our
 pas - sion, Which pardons each foe: Keep us from temp - ta - tion, From

por - tion of bread; It is from Thy boun - ty That all must be fed.
 weak - ness and sin; And Thine be the glo - ry, For ev - er, a - men.

No. 104. I Know that My Redeemer.

JOB. 19: 25.

JESSIE B. POUNDS.

J. H. FILMORE.

1. I know that my Re-deem-er liv - eth, And on the earth.....
2. I know His promise nev - er fail - eth, The word He speaks,.....
3. I know my man-sion He pre - par - eth, That where He is.....

a - gain shall stand;
it can-not die;
there I shall be;

I know e - ter - nal life He giv - eth, That grace and
Tho' cruel death my flesh assail - eth, Yet I shall
O wondrous tho't, for me He ear - eth, And He at

CHORUS.

pow'r..... are in His hand.
see Him by and by.
last..... will come for me.

I know, I know.....

I know, I know

that Je - sus liv - eth, And on the earth..... a - gain shall
And on the earth

stand; I know, I know..... that life He giv - eth,
I know, I know

I Know that My Redeemer.—Concluded.

Rit.

That grace and pow'r..... are in His hand.....
That grace and pow'r are in His hand.

No. 105. Beneath the Cross of Jesus.

"His children shall have a place of refuge."—Prov. 14 : 26.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE.

FREDERICK C. MAKER.

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus, Mine eyes at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ows, For my a - bid - ing place;

The shad - ow of a might - y Rock, With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One, Who suf - fered there for me,
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart, with tears, Two won - ders I con - fess, —
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss, —

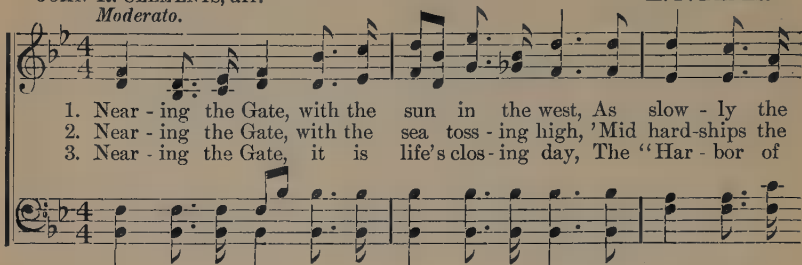
From the burning of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
The won - der of His glo - rious love And my own worthless - ness.
My sin - ful self, my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

No. 106. Hearing the Golden Gate.

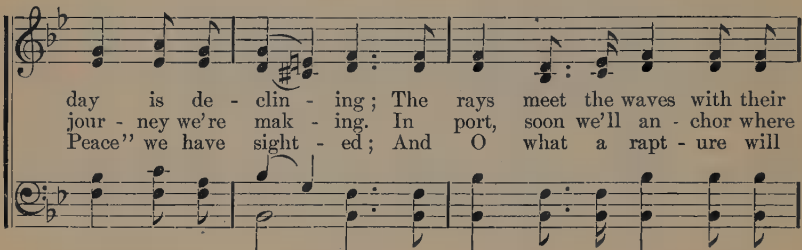
"The city had twelve gates."—REV. 21 : 12.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS, arr.
Moderato.

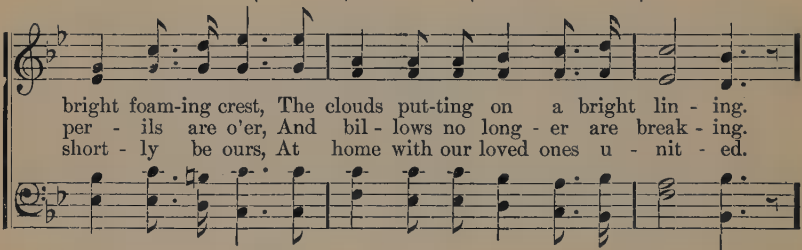
H. P. DANKS.



1. Near - ing the Gate, with the sun in the west, As slow - ly the
 2. Near - ing the Gate, with the sea toss - ing high, 'Mid hard-ships the
 3. Near - ing the Gate, it is life's clos - ing day, The "Har - bor of



day is de - clin - ing; The rays meet the waves with their
 jour - ney we're mak - ing. In port, soon we'll an - chor where
 Peace" we have sight - ed; And O what a rapt - ure will

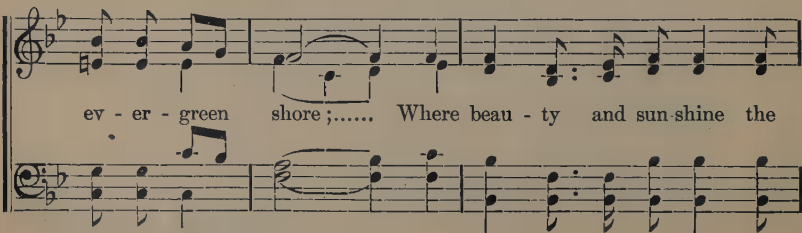


bright foam - ing crest, The clouds put - ting on a bright lin - ing.
 per - ils are o'er, And bil - lows no long - er are break - ing.
 short - ly be ours, At home with our loved ones u - nit - ed.

REFRAIN.



Near - ing the Gate, the fair Gold - en Gate, Be - yond it the



ev - er - green shore;..... Where beau - ty and sun-shine the

Hearing the Golden Gate.—Concluded.

val - leys a-dorn, And sor - row shall come nev - er - more.....
nev-er-more.

No. 107.

The Quiet Hour.

"My people shall dwell in quiet resting places."—ISA. 32: 18.

J. NEWTON.

F. KÜCKEN, arr.

1. Qui - et, Lord, my fro-ward heart, Make me teach - a - ble and mild,
2. What Thou shalt to - day pro - vide, Let me as a child re - ceive;
3. As a lit - tle child re - lies On a care be - yond its own,

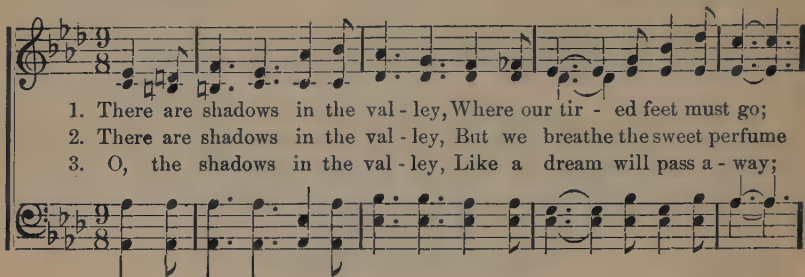
Up - right, sim - ple, free from art; Make me as a lit - tle child—
What to - mor - row may be - tide, Calm - ly to Thy wis - dom leave;
Be - ing nei - ther strong nor wise, Fears to take a step a - lone—

From dis - trust and en - vy free, Pleased with all that pleas - es Thee.
'Tis e - nough that Thou wilt care; Why should I the bur - den bear?
Let me thus with Thee a - bide, As my Fa - ther, Friend, and Guide.

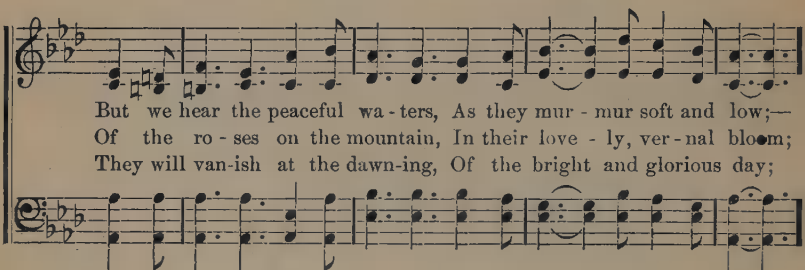
"Until the day break and the shadows flee away."—SOL. SONG 2: 17.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

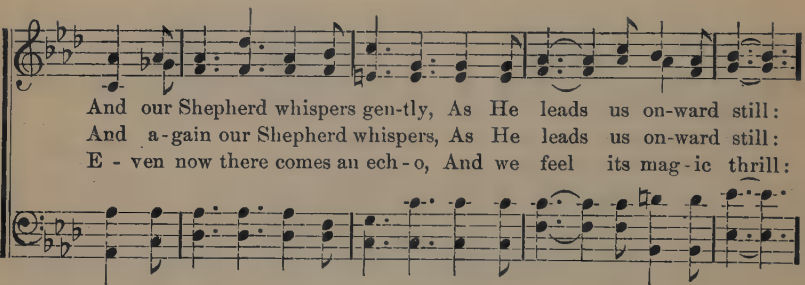
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



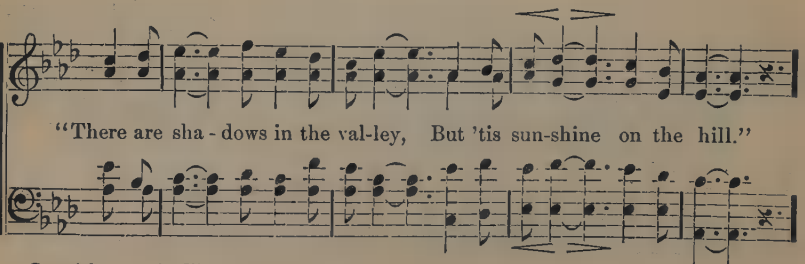
1. There are shadows in the val - ley, Where our tir - ed feet must go;
 2. There are shadows in the val - ley, But we breathe the sweet perfume
 3. O, the shadows in the val - ley, Like a dream will pass a - way;



But we hear the peaceful wa - ters, As they mur - mur soft and low;—
 Of the ro - ses on the mountain, In their love - ly, ver - nal bloom;
 They will van - ish at the dawn - ing, Of the bright and glorious day;



And our Shepherd whispers gen - tly, As He leads us on - ward still:
 And a - gain our Shepherd whispers, As He leads us on - ward still:
 E - ven now there comes an ech - o, And we feel its mag - ic thrill:



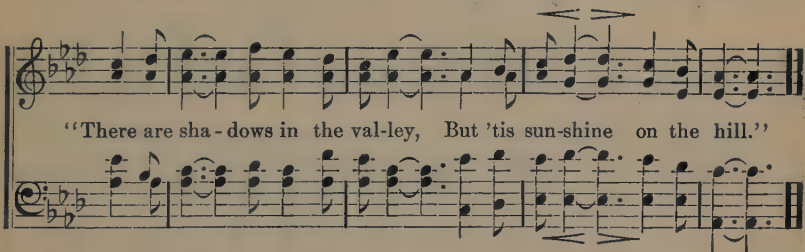
"There are sha - dows in the val - ley, But 'tis sun - shine on the hill."

Sunshine on the Hill.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



Sun - shine on the hill, There is sun - shine on the hill;
 sun - shine,
 Sun - shine..... sunshine, Sun - shine..... on the hill;



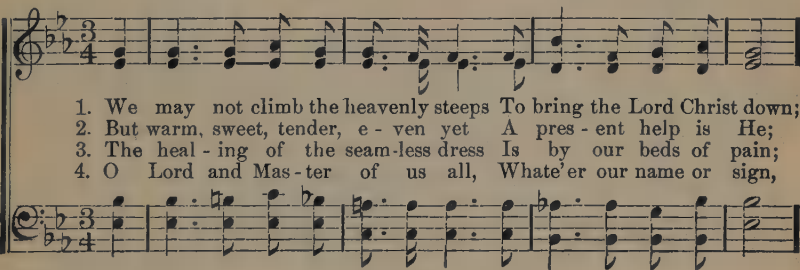
“There are sha - dows in the val - ley, But 'tis sun - shine on the hill.”

No. 109. We may not Climb the Heavenly Steeps.

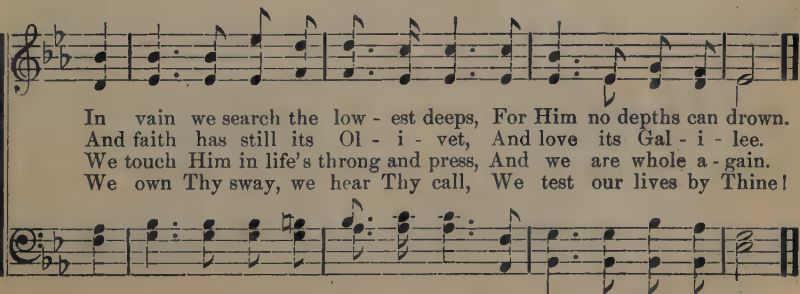
JOHN G. WHITTIER.

(Serenity. C. M.)

WILLIAM V. WALLACE.



1. We may not climb the heavenly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
 2. But warm, sweet, tender, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is He;
 3. The heal - ing of the seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;
 4. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, Whate'er our name or sign,



In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
 And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
 We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
 We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine!

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

REV. 14: 8.

GEO. C. STERBINS.

1. There's a land of life and glo - ry, Just be-yond the shores of time:
 2. Who shall sing the song of glad-ness Thro' the ev - er - last-ing years,
 3. Who shall sing of God's sal - va - tion, Who e - ter - nal life shall win?
 4. These are they who fol - low Je - sus, Counting earth - ly gain but loss;

Where re-demp-tion's wondrous sto - ry Is the theme of song and time.
 When there com - eth no more sad-ness, No more sigh - ing, no more tears?
 They who came thro' trib - u - la - tion, And have triumphed o - ver sin.
 These are they who found sal - va - tion Thro' His death up - on the cross.

CHORUS.

Bound-less love..... and ad - o - ra - tion, —
 Bound - less love ad - o - ra - tion,

Bound-less glo - ries none have dreamed.
 Bound-less glo - ries none have dreamed.

Bound-less joy..... of free sal - va - tion—
 Bound-less rapt - ure of sal - va - tion—

Song of the Redeemed.—Concluded.

Is the song..... of the re-deemed. Is the song of the re-deemed. of the re-deemed.

No. 111. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

"I will guide thee with mine eye."—Psa. 32 : 8.

M. M. WELLS.

MARCUS M. WELLS.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side,
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,

Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land ;
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear,
Noth - ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond'ring if our names were there ;

D.S.— *Whisp'ring soft-ly*, "Wanderer come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."

2. *Whisper*
3. *Whisper*

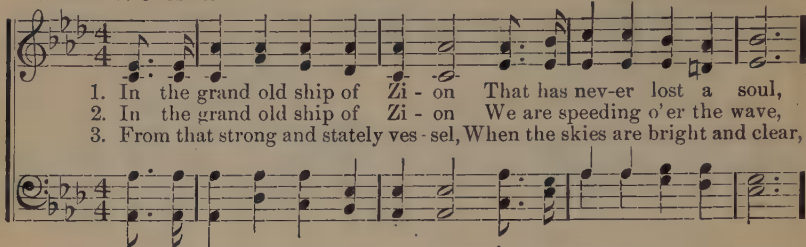
Wea - ry souls for e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing nought but Je - sus' blood ;

No. 112. The Grand Old Ship of Zion.

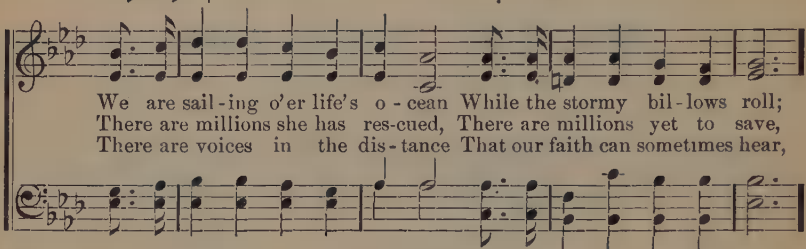
"And immediately the ship was at land."—JOHN 6: 21.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

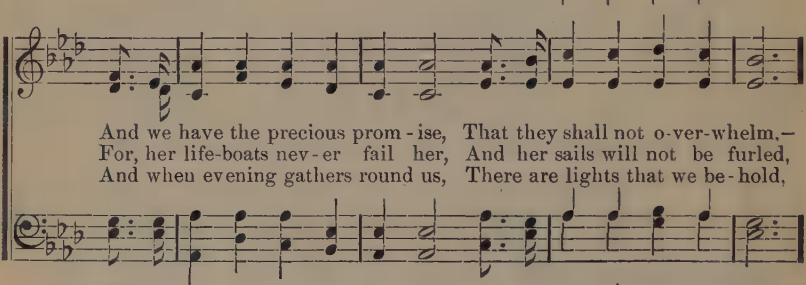
IRA D. SANKEY.



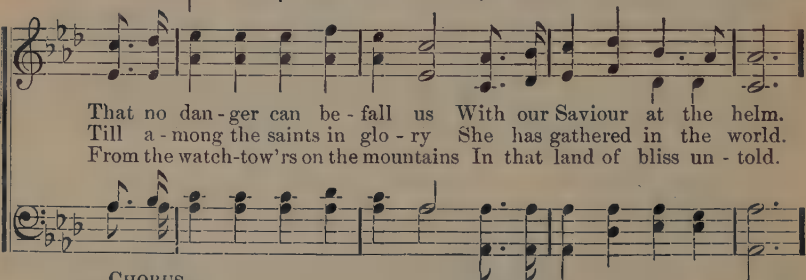
1. In the grand old ship of Zi - on That has nev-er lost a soul,
 2. In the grand old ship of Zi - on We are speeding o'er the wave,
 3. From that strong and stately ves-sel, When the skies are bright and clear,



We are sail-ing o'er life's o - cean While the stormy bil-lows roll;
 There are millions she has res-cued, There are millions yet to save,
 There are voices in the dis-tance That our faith can sometimes hear,

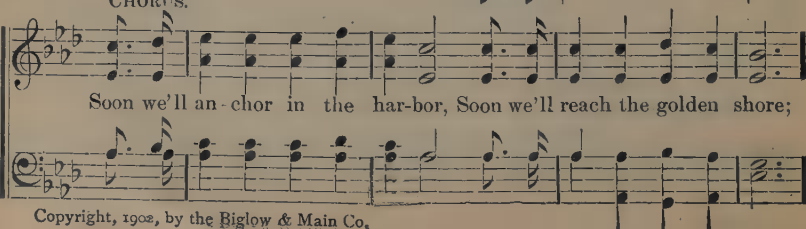


And we have the precious prom-ise, That they shall not o-ver-whelm.-
 For, her life-boats nev-er fail her, And her sails will not be furled,
 And when evening gathers round us, There are lights that we be-hold,



That no dan-ger can be-fall us With our Saviour at the helm.
 Till a-mong the saints in glo-ry She has gathered in the world.
 From the watch-tow'rs on the mountains In that land of bliss un-told.

CHORUS.



Soon we'll an-chor in the har-bor, Soon we'll reach the golden shore;

The Grand Old Ship.—Concluded.

Then we'll all sing, hal - le - lu - jah! Safe at home for ev - er - more;

No. 113. O Teach Me, Lord.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

(Bothwell, L. M.)

WM. TANSUR.

1. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre-cious things Thou
 2. O fill me with Thy ful - ness, Lord, Un - til my ver - y
 3. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as Thou wilt, and

dost im-part; And wing my words, that they may reach The hid - den
 heart o'er-flow In kindling thought and glow-ing word, Thy love to
 when, and where; Un-til Thy bless-ed face I see, Thy rest, Thy

depths of ma - ny a heart, The hid - den depths of ma - ny a heart.
 tell, Thy praise to show, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
 joy, Thy glo - ry share, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share.

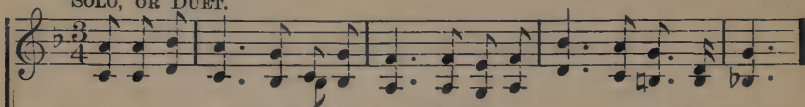
Saved by Grace.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

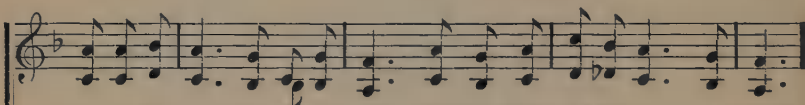
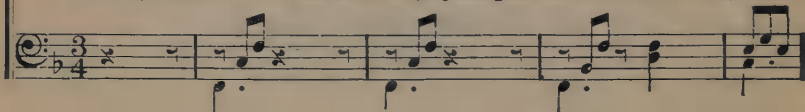
"By grace ye are saved."—Eph. 2: 5.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

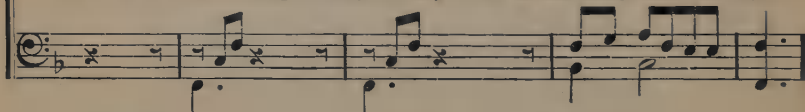
SOLO, OR DUET.



1. Someday the sil-ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Someday my earth-ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Someday, when fades the golden sun Beneath the ro-sy-tint-ed west,
4. Someday; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burning bright



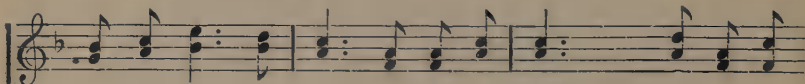
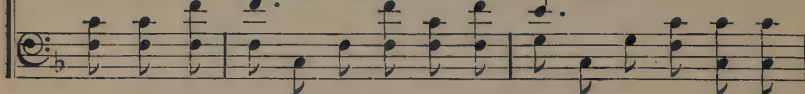
But, O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King!
 But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
 My blessed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en-ter in-to rest.
 That when my Saviour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.



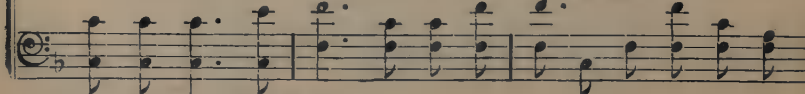
CHORUS.



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the
 shall see to face,



sto-ry—Saved by grace; And I shall see Him face to
 shall see



Saved by Grace.—Concluded.

face, And tell the sto - ry— Saved by grace.
to face,

Musical notation for the first system of 'Saved by Grace.—Concluded.' The melody is in G major, 2/4 time, starting on a treble clef. The bass line is in G major, 2/4 time, starting on a bass clef. The melody ends with a 'rit.' (ritardando) marking.

No. 115.

"Not I, but Christ."

"Yet not I, but Christ liveth in me."—GAL. 2: 20.

A. A. F.

J. H. BURKE.

Musical notation for the first system of 'Not I, but Christ.' The melody is in G major, 4/4 time, starting on a treble clef. The bass line is in G major, 4/4 time, starting on a bass clef.

1. "Not I, but Christ," be honored, loved, ex - alt - ed; "Not I, but
2. "Not I, but Christ," to gent - ly soothe in sor - row; "Not I, but
3. "Not I, but Christ," in low - ly, si - lent la - bor; "No I, but
4. Christ, on - ly Christ, ere long will fill my vis - ion; Glo - ry ex

Musical notation for the second system of 'Not I, but Christ.' The melody is in G major, 4/4 time, starting on a treble clef. The bass line is in G major, 4/4 time, starting on a bass clef.

Musical notation for the third system of 'Not I, but Christ.' The melody is in G major, 4/4 time, starting on a treble clef. The bass line is in G major, 4/4 time, starting on a bass clef.

Christ." be seen, be known, be heard; "Not I, but Christ," in every look and
Christ," to wipe the fall - ing tear: "Not I, but Christ," to lift the wea - ry
Christ," in humble, earnest toil: Christ, on - ly Christ! no show, no os - ten -
cell - ing soon, full soon I'll see—Christ, on - ly Christ! my every wish ful -

Musical notation for the fourth system of 'Not I, but Christ.' The melody is in G major, 4/4 time, starting on a treble clef. The bass line is in G major, 4/4 time, starting on a bass clef.

Musical notation for the fifth system of 'Not I, but Christ.' The melody is in G major, 4/4 time, starting on a treble clef. The bass line is in G major, 4/4 time, starting on a bass clef.

ac - tion; "Not I, but Christ," in ev - ery thought and word.
bur - den; "Not I, but Christ," to hush a - way all fear.
ta - tion; Christ, none but Christ, the gath - er of the spoil.
fill - ing—Christ, on - ly Christ, my All in All to be.

Musical notation for the sixth system of 'Not I, but Christ.' The melody is in G major, 4/4 time, starting on a treble clef. The bass line is in G major, 4/4 time, starting on a bass clef.

Lord, I'm Coming Home.

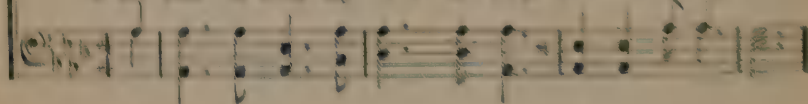
"Come unto me all ye that labor."—MATTHEW 11: 28.

W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. I've wandered far a way from God, Now I'm coming home;
 2. I've wasted many precious years, Now I'm coming home;
 3. I'm tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm coming home;
 4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm coming home;



- The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm coming home.
 I now repent with bit-ter tears, Lord, I'm coming home.
 I'll trust Thy love, be-lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm coming home.
 My strength re-new, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm coming home.



CHORUS



Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev-er-more to roam;



O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm coming home.



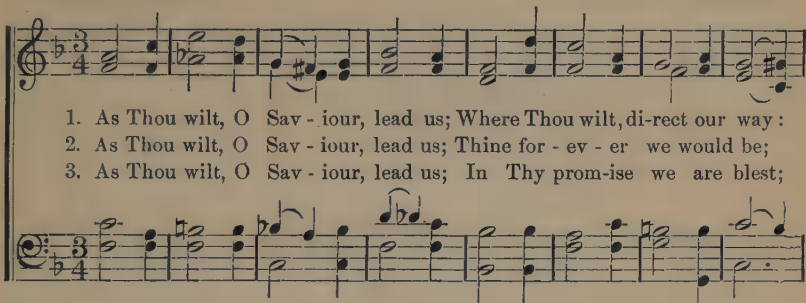
3 My only hope, my only plea,
 Now I'm coming home,
 That Jesus died, and died for me,
 Lord, I'm coming home.

5 I need His cleansing blood I know,
 Now I'm coming home:
 Oh, wash me whiter than the snow,
 Lord, I'm coming home.

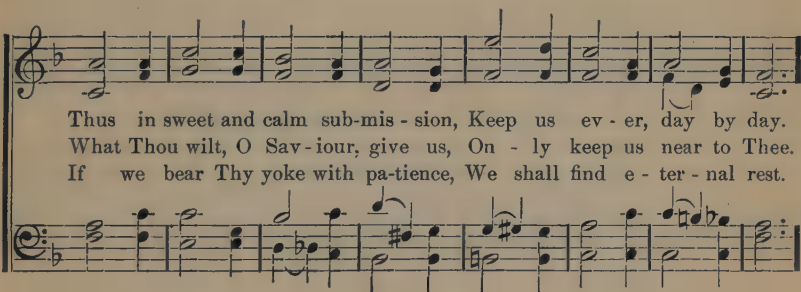
No. 117. Keep Us, Saviour, Day by Day.

WILSON MEADE.

I. ALLAN SANKEY.

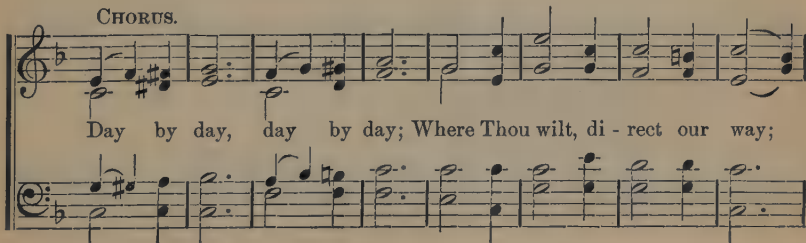


1. As Thou wilt, O Sav - iour, lead us; Where Thou wilt, di - rect our way :
2. As Thou wilt, O Sav - iour, lead us; Thine for - ev - er we would be;
3. As Thou wilt, O Sav - iour, lead us; In Thy prom - ise we are blest;

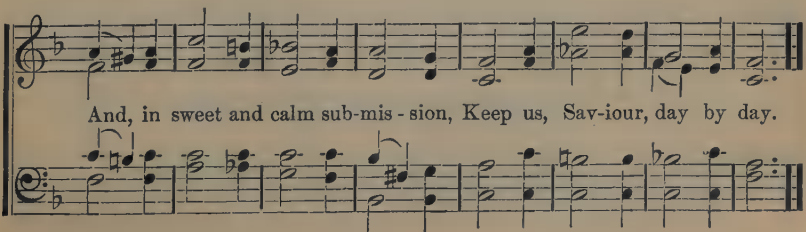


Thus in sweet and calm sub - mis - sion, Keep us ev - er, day by day.
What Thou wilt, O Sav - iour, give us, On - ly keep us near to Thee.
If we bear Thy yoke with pa - tience, We shall find e - ter - nal rest.

CHORUS.



Day by day, day by day; Where Thou wilt, di - rect our way;



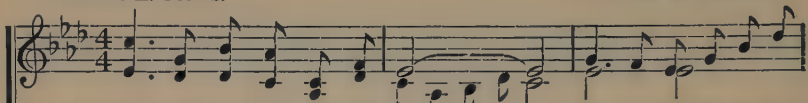
And, in sweet and calm sub - mis - sion, Keep us, Sav - iour, day by day.

Lead and Keep Me.

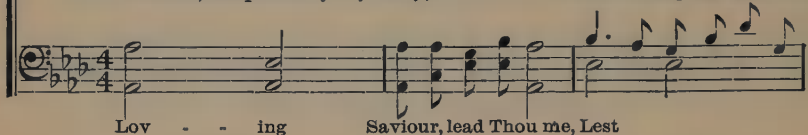
"For thy name's sake lead me and guide me."—Psa. 31 : 3.

HARRIET E. JONES.

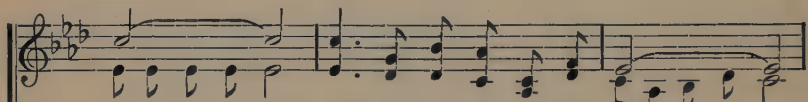
H. A. HENRY.



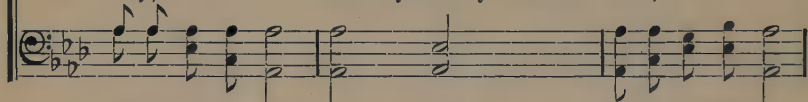
1. Lov - ing Sav-iour, lead Thou me,..... Lest I wander far from
 2. Oh, Thou ref - uge of my soul,..... Hold me in divine con -
 3. Sav - iour, keep me day by day,..... All a-long my pilgrim



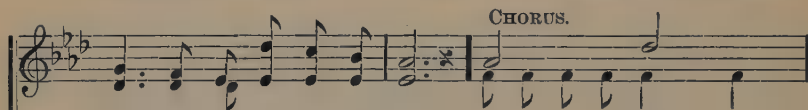
Lov - - ing Saviour, lead Thou me, Lest



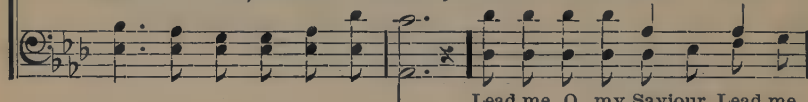
Thee;..... I am safe when in Thy care,.....
 trol;..... What-so - ev - er may be - tide,.....
 way;..... When my earth-ly work is done,.....



wander far from Thee, I am safe when in Thy care,



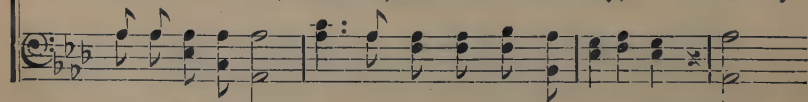
Thou wilt keep from ev - ery snare. } Lead me,
 Lead and keep me by Thy side. }
 Lead me home, O bless-ed One. } Lead me, O my Sav - iour,



Lead me, O my Saviour, Lead me,

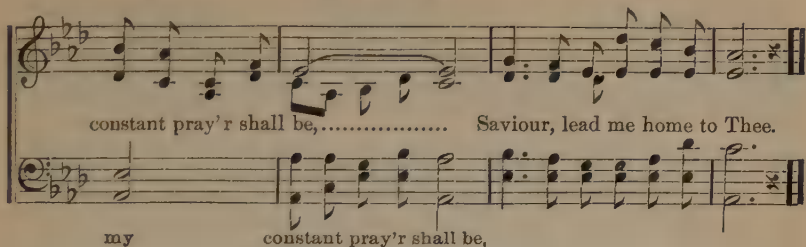


lead me, Sav-iour, lead me all the way;..... This my



nev-er let me stray; lead me; This

Lead and Keep Me.—Concluded.



constant pray'r shall be,..... Saviour, lead me home to Thee.

my constant pray'r shall be,

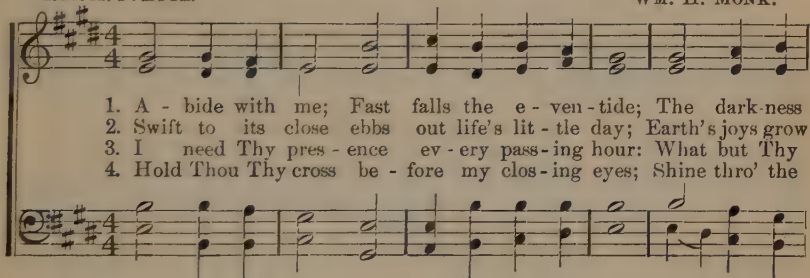
No. 119.

Abide With Me.

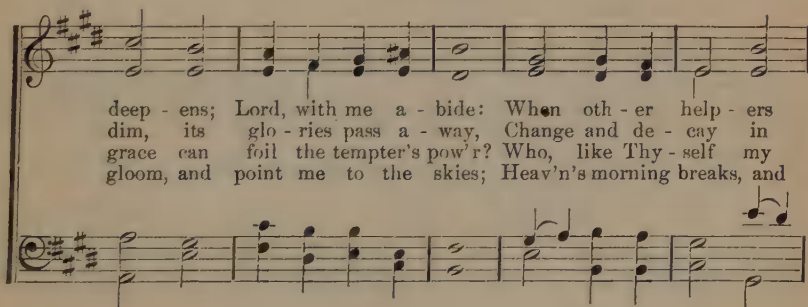
Rev. H. F. LYTE.

"For the day is far spent."—LUKE 24 : 29.

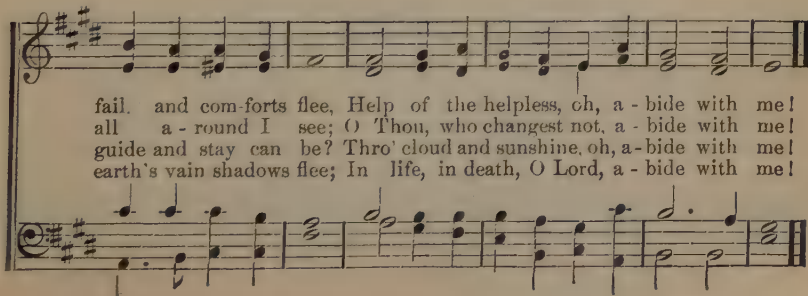
WM. H. MONK.



1. A - bid with me; Fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour: What but Thy
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the



deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bid: When oth - er help - ers
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way, Change and de - cay in
 grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self my
 gloom, and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morning breaks, and



fail. and com - forts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a - bid with me!
 all a - round I see; O Thou, who changest not, a - bid with me!
 guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a - bid with me!
 earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bid with me!

1. Farther on, what joys a-wait us, In the pal-ace of our King!
 2. Hopes may fail, and joys e-lude us, Treasures vanish from our hold;
 3. Thro' the dark - est night of sor-row, If the soul on Christ be stayed;
 4. Thro' the win - try storms of trouble, Faith discerns that country blest;

Look ing up, with hearts expect-ant, Of the fu - ture we may sing.
 Far-ther on, where faith is pointing, Lies the land of bliss un - told.
 Shines a fair and bright to-mor-row; Where the light shall never fade.
 Where a - bides e - ternal Springtime, Love and joy and peace and rest.

REFRAIN.

Far - ther on,..... the way grows bright - er:— Far - ther
 far - ther on,
 on,.....

on,..... the light grows clear;—..... We shall see,.....
 far - ther on, the light, the light grows clear;— shall see,

Farther On.—Concluded.

With per - fect vis - ion, What is dim - - ly mir - rored here.
dim - ly, dim - ly

No. 121. For the Tempted, Lord, We Pray.

"He himself hath suffered."—HEB. 2: 18.

ELLEN M. H. GATES.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. For the tempt-ed, Lord, we pray; For the souls that go a - stray;
2. For the tempt-ed, Lord, we pray; Thou didst make them, Thine are they;
3. For the tempt-ed, Lord, we pray; For the souls that go a - stray,
4. For the tempt-ed, Lord, we pray; Dust and ash - es—such are they?

Weak and wea - ry, tem - pest-tost, Stars all hid, and com - pass lost;
When al - lur - ing forms are nigh, When a thou-sand voi - ces cry,
Beat - en back by storm and sleet, Scorned by all they chance to meet;
Hear them while they make their moan, Thou canst save and Thou a - lone;

Sail - ors on the dang'rous seas,—God of love we pray for these.
Loud and clear a - bove them all, Let them hear Thy ten - der call.
On them let Thy mer - cy shine, Still re - mem - ber they are Thine.
See, their feet are on the sands; Christ of Calvary, hold their hands.

"And the city lieth foursquare."—REV. 21 : 16.

D. W. WHITTLE.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Be - yond our sight a cit - y four-square li - eth, A - bove the
 2. Se - cure and strong, this heav'nly cit - y build - ed By Christ the
 3. There, on the throne, the Lamb once slain is seat - ed, The Shepherd's
 4. O sorrowing souls, beneath earth's burdens bend-ing, Lift up your

clouds, the fogs and mists of earth; And none but souls that Je - sus
 Lamb for all the blood-wash'd throng, Gleams fair and bright, with gold-en
 joy up - on His ho - ly face; While countless hosts, their war-fare
 eyes to yon-der cit - y fair; And thro' your tears let praise be

pu - ri - fi - eth, Can see its walls, or hear its ho - ly mirth.
 glo - ry gild - ed, For ev - er thrill - ing with tri - umphant song.
 all com - plet - ed, In cir - cling bands, lift ceaseless songs of praise.
 still as - cend - ing, For rest, and home, and loved ones wait-ing there.

CHORUS.

Be - yond our sight,..... be - yond our night, Be -
 Beyond our sight, beyond our night,

Beyond Our Sight.—Concluded.

yond this world's sad sto-ry; That cit - y bright,..... it stands in
That city bright,

light, The home..... of all the ho - ly.
it stands in light,

No. 123.

Our Blest Redeemer.

(St. Cuthbert. 3. 6. 3. 4.)

HARRIET AUBER.

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Our blest Re-deem-er, ere He breathed His ten-der, last fare-well,
2. He came sweet influence to im-part, A gra-cious will-ing guest,
3. And His that gen-tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even,
4. Spir-it of pur-i-ty and grace, Our weak-ness, pity-ing. see;

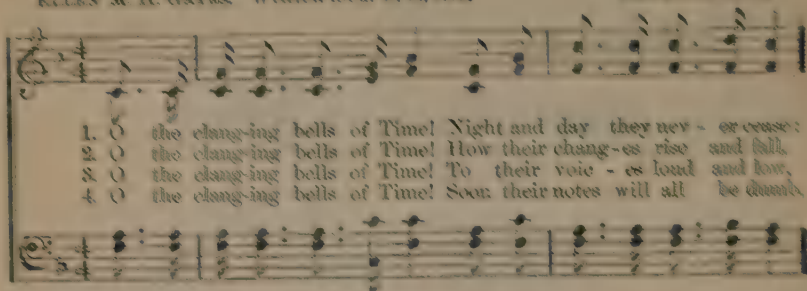
A Guide, a Com-fort-er, bequeathed With us to dwell.
While He can find one troub-led heart Where-in to rest.
That checks each thought, that calms each fear, And speaks of heaven.
O make our hearts Thy dwell-ing-place, And wor-thier Thee.

No. 124. The Clanging Bells of Time.

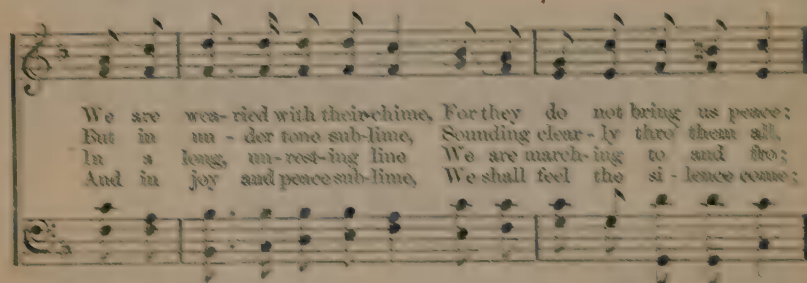
"The time is short."—I COR. 7: 29.

ELLEN M. H. GATES. Written for I. D. S., 1875.

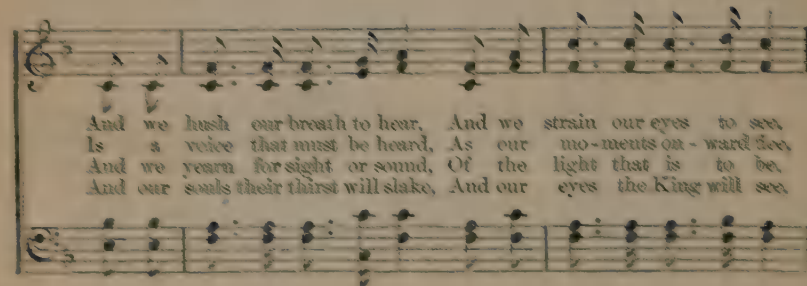
IRA D. SANEY.



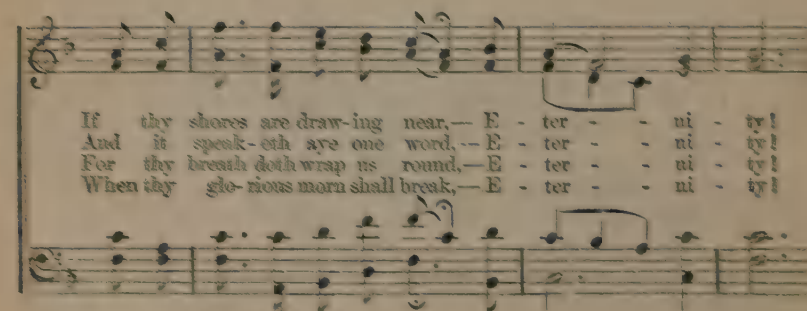
1. O the clang-ing bells of Time! Night and day they nev - er cease:
 2. O the clang-ing bells of Time! How their chang-es rise and fall.
 3. O the clang-ing bells of Time! To their voice - es loud and low,
 4. O the clang-ing bells of Time! Soon their notes will all be dumb.



We are wea-ried with their chime, For they do not bring us peace:
 But in un - der tone sub-lime, Sounding clear - ly thro' them all,
 In a long, un-rest-ing line, We are march-ing to and fro;
 And in joy and peace sub-lime, We shall feel the si - lence come;

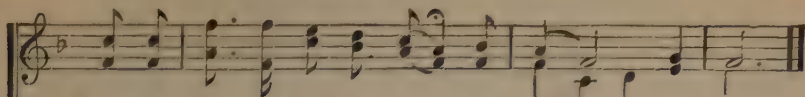


And we hush our breath to hear, And we strain our eyes to see,
 Is a voice that must be heard, As our mo-ments on - ward flee,
 And we yearn for sight or sound, Of the light that is to be,
 And our souls their thirst will slake, And our eyes the King will see.

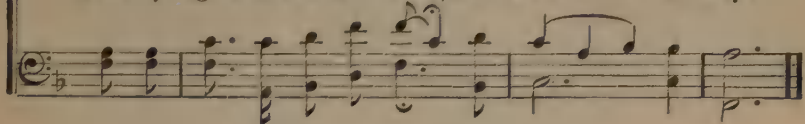


If thy shores are draw-ing near, — E - ter - - ni - ty!
 And it speak-eth aye one word, — E - ter - - ni - ty!
 For thy breath doth wrap us round, — E - ter - - ni - ty!
 When thy glo-rious morn shall break, — E - ter - - ni - ty!

The Clanging Bells of Time.—Concluded.



If thy shores are draw-ing near,—E - ter - - ni - ty!
 And it speak-eth aye one word,—E - ter - - ni - ty!
 For the breath doth wrap us round,—E - ter - - ni - ty!
 When thy glo-rious morn shall break,—E - ter - - ni - ty!



No. 125.

Hide Thou Me.

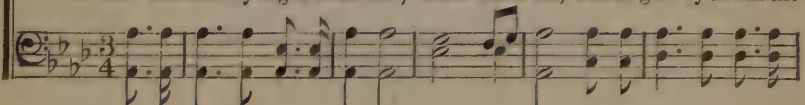
"Thou art my hiding place."—Ps. 32 : 7.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

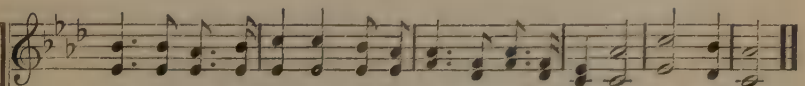
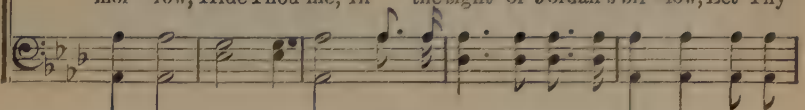
ROBERT LOWRY, D. D.



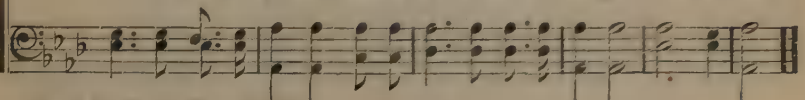
1. In Thy cleft, O Rock of a - ges, Hide Thou me; When the fitful tempest
2. From the snare of sin-ful pleasure, Hide Thou me; Thou, my Soul's eternal
3. In the lone-ly night of sorrow; Hide Thou me, Till in glo - ry dawns the



rag - es, Hide Thou me; Where no mor - tal arm can sev - er From my
 treas - ure, Hide Thou me; When the world its pow'r is wield-ing, And my
 mor - row, Hide Thou me; In the sight of Jordan's bil - low, Let Thy



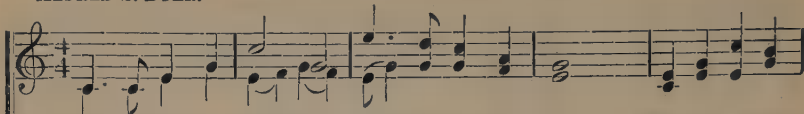
heart Thy love for-ev - er, Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee.
 heart is almost yielding, Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee.
 bo - som be my pillow; Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee.



"The Lamb shall feed them and lead them."—REV. 7: 17.

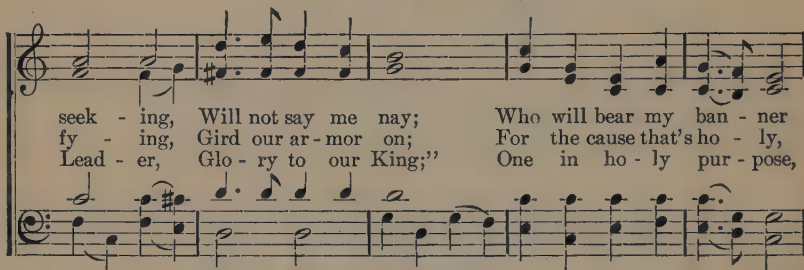
ALFRED S. DYER.

J. H. BURKE.



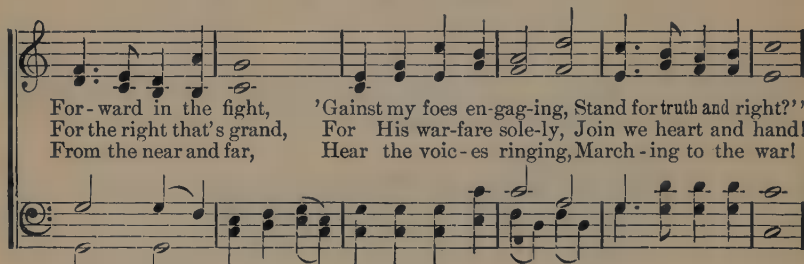
1. Hark! a voice is call - ing, "Who will go to - day? Who my serv-ice
 2. On God's might re-ly - ing Till the vic't'ry's won, Sa-tan's host de
 3. Hear the tramp of le - gions, Marching as they sing, "Glo - ry to our

1. "Who..... will go to-day,
 2. Till..... the vict'ry's won,
 3. March - ing, as they sing,



seek - ing, Will not say me nay; Who will bear my ban - ner
 fy - ing, Gird our ar - mor on; For the cause that's ho - ly,
 Lead - er, Glo - ry to our King;" One in ho - ly pur - pose,

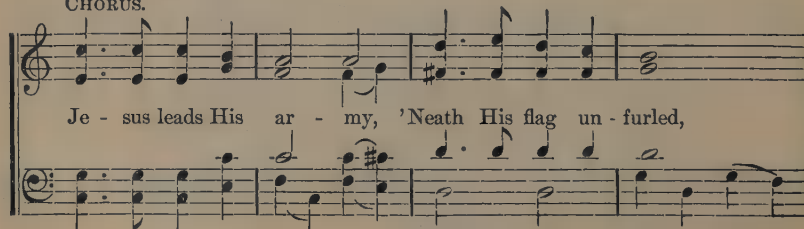
Will not say me nay;
 Gird our ar-mor on;
 Glo - ry to our King!"



For - ward in the fight, 'Gainst my foes en-gag-ing, Stand for truth and right?"
 For the right that's grand, For His war-fare sole-ly, Join we heart and hand!
 From the near and far, Hear the voic-es ringing, March-ing to the war!

For - ward in the fight,
 For the right that's grand,
 From the near and far,

CHORUS.



Je - sus leads His ar - my, 'Neath His flag un - furled,

'Neath His flag un - furled,

Jesus Leads His Army.—Concluded.

All our foes de - feat - ing, Right shall rule the world!

No. 127. Still, still with Thee.

"I will never leave thee."—HEB. 13 : 5.

HARRIET B. STOWE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur-ple morning break-eth, When the bird
 2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys-tic shad-ows, The sol - emn
 3. As in the dawn - ing, o'er the waveless o - cean, The im - age
 4. Still, still to Thee! as to each new-born morn-ing A fresh and

wak - eth, and the shad-ows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing,
 hush of na - ture new - ly - born; A - lone with Thee in
 of the morn-ing - star doth rest; So in this still - ness,
 sol - emn splen-dor still is given, So does this bless - ed

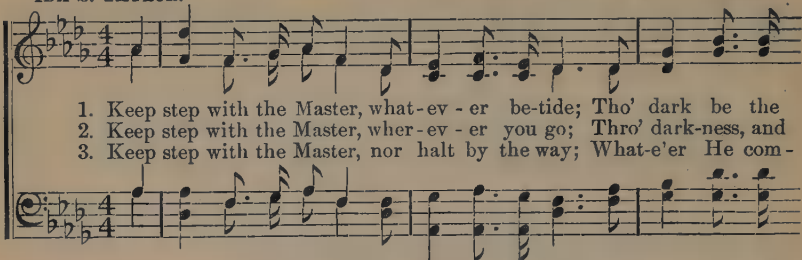
love - li - er than day-light, Dawns the sweet consciousness I am with Thee.
 breathless ad-o - ra - tion, In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.
 Thou beholdest on - ly Thine im - age in the wa - ters of my breast.
 consciousness a - wak - ing, Breathe each day nearness unto Thee and heaven.

No. 128. Keep Step with the Master.

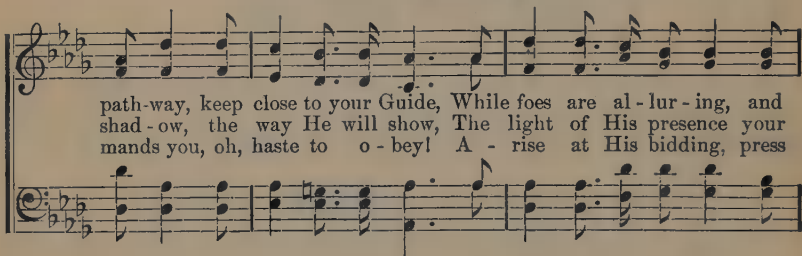
IDA S. TAYLOR.

"The Lord directeth his steps."—Prov. 16: 9.

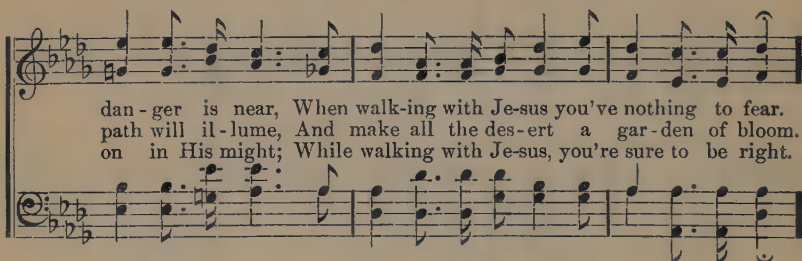
W. A. OGDEN.



1. Keep step with the Master, what-ev - er be-tide; Tho' dark be the
 2. Keep step with the Master, wher-ev - er you go; Thro' dark-ness, and
 3. Keep step with the Master, nor halt by the way; What-e'er He com-

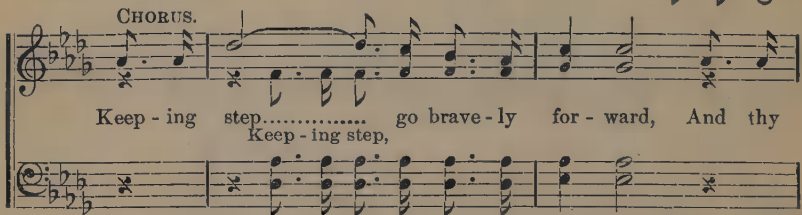


path-way, keep close to your Guide, While foes are al-lur-ing, and
 shad-ow, the way He will show, The light of His presence your
 mands you, oh, haste to o-bey! A - rise at His bidding, press

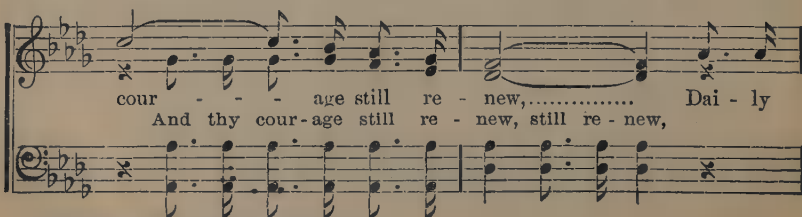


dan-ger is near, When walk-ing with Je-sus you've nothing to fear.
 path will il-lume, And make all the des-ert a gar-den of bloom.
 on in His might; While walking with Je-sus, you're sure to be right.

CHORUS.



Keep - ing step..... go brave - ly for - ward, And thy
 Keep - ing step,



cour - - - age still re - new,..... Dai - ly
 And thy cour-age still re - new, still re - new,

Keep Step with the Master.—Concluded.

walk..... with Christ your Saviour, He will lead you all the journey thro'.
daily walk

No. 129. I Need Thee Every Hour.

"Without me ye can do nothing."—JOHN 15: 5.

Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY, D. D.

1. I need Thee every hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee every hour; Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their
3. I need Thee every hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a -
4. I need Thee every hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich promis -
5. I need Thee every hour, Most Ho - ly One; Oh, make me Thine in -

RRFRRAIN.

Thine Can peace af - ford.	} I need Thee, oh! I need Thee;
pow'r When Thou art nigh.	
bide, Or life is vain.	
es In me ful - fill.	
deed, Thou bless - ed Son.	

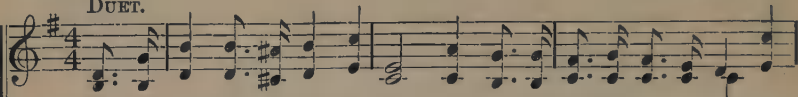
Every hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Saviour! I come to Thee.

"A friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—PROV. 18: 24.

P. P. B.

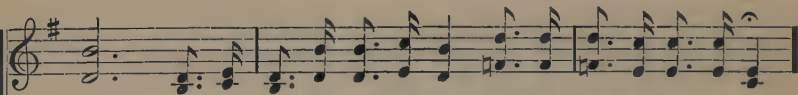
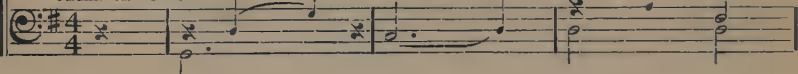
P. P. BILHORN.

DUET.

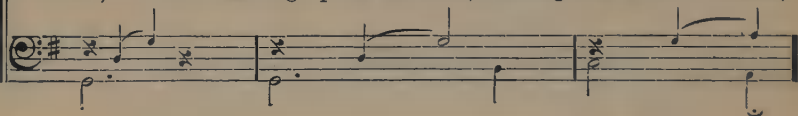


1. Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus, When the cares of life up-on you
2. What a friend I have found in Je - sus! Peace and comfort to my soul He
3. Tho' I pass thro' the night of sor - row, And the chil-ly waves of Jor-dan
4. When at last to our home we gath - er, With the loved ones who have gone be-

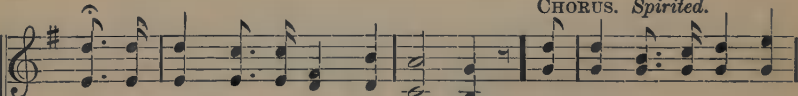
ORGAN OR PIANO.



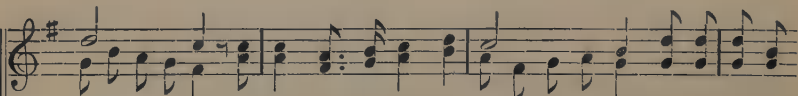
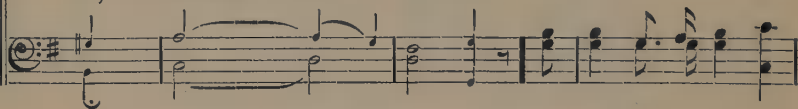
roll; He will heal the wounded heart, He will strength and grace impart;
brings; Lean-ing on His might-y arm, I will fear no ill nor harm;
roll, Nev - er need I shrink nor fear, For my Sav-iour is so near;
fore, We will sing up - on the shore, Prais-ing Him for-ev - er more;



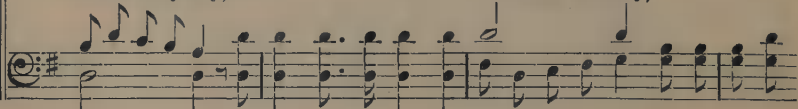
CHORUS. Spirited.



Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus.
Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus.
Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus.
Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus. } The best friend to have is



Je - - sus, The best friend to have is Je - - - sus, He will help you
Je-sus every day, Je-sus all the way,



The Best Friend is Jesus.—Concluded.

when you fall, He will hear you when you call; Oh, the best friend to have is Je-sus.

No. 131. For the Beauty of the Earth.

"The earth is the Lord's."

F. S. PIERPOINT.

E. J. HOPKINS.

1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the beau-ty of the skies,
 2. For the beau-ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
 3. For the joy of hu-man love, Broth-er, sis-ter, par-ent, child,
 4. For each per-fect gift of Thine To our race so free-ly giv'n.

For the love which from our birth O-ver and a-round us lies:
 Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon and stars of light:
 Friends on earth, and friends a-bove; For all gen-tle thoughts and mild:
 Gra-cies, hu-man and di-vine, Flow'rs of earth, and buds of heaven:

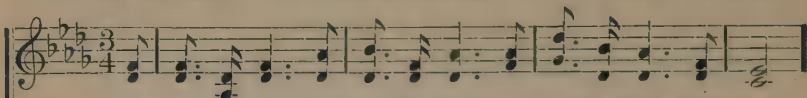
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise This, our sac-ri-fice of praise.

"Enter ye in at the strait gate."—MATT. 7: 13.

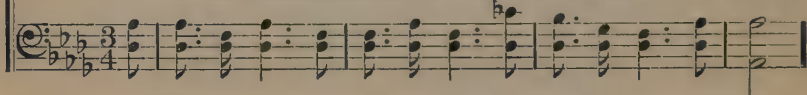
VICTORIA STEWART,

(SOLO OR QUARTET.)

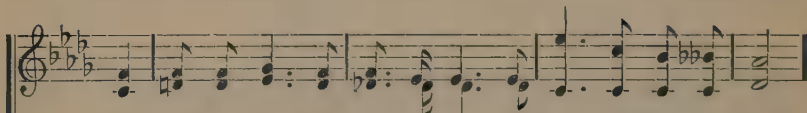
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



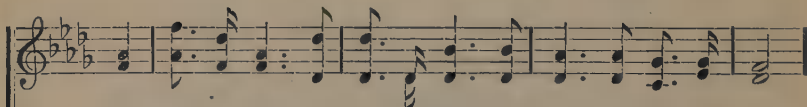
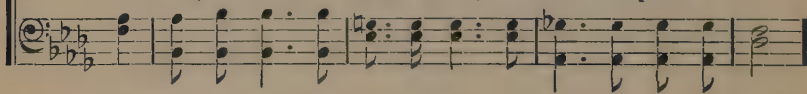
1. I heard a voice that said, "A-rise! And to thy Sav - iour go;
2. I plead the mer - its of His death, I had no oth - er plea;
3. Now shall my tongue with rapture sing The joy my heart has found;



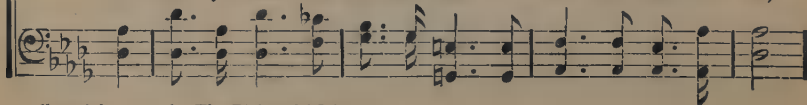
He longs to wel - come thy re - turn, He waits His love to show."
 "Look up, re - pent - ing one," He said, "Look up, and trust in Me."
 The wondrous sto - ry of the Cross Pro - claim to all a - round.



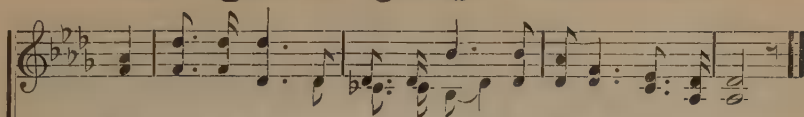
I came a wea - ry, trembling soul, With all my guilt and sin:
 I felt His cleansing blood ap - plied To wash a - way my sin;
 Oh come, be rec - on - ciled to God, For - sake the paths of sin:



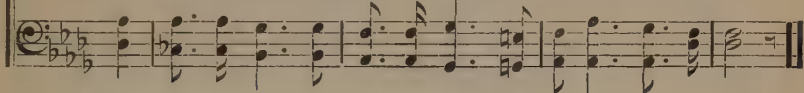
I knocked at mer - cy's door, and cried, "Dear Sav - iour, let me in!"
 The prayer of faith was not in vain, The Sav - iour let me in,
 At mer - cy's door the Saviour waits To let the wand' - rer in,



The Door of Mercy.—Concluded.



I knocked at mer-cy's door, and cried, "Dear Saviour, let me in!"
The pray'r of faith was not in vain, 'The Saviour, let me in.
At mer-cy's door the Sav-iour waits To let the wand'rer in.

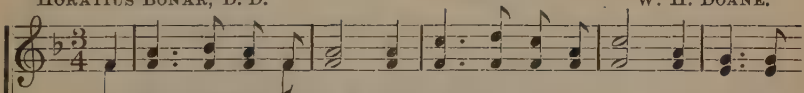


No. 133. O Light of light, Shine in.

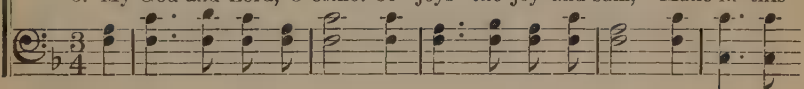
"The Lord shall be thy everlasting light."—ISA. 60 : 20.

HORATIUS BONAR, D. D.

W. H. DOANE.



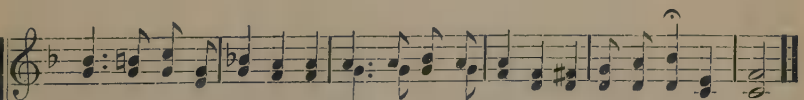
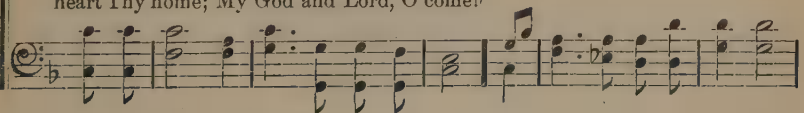
1. O Light of light, shine in! Cast out this night of sin; Cre - ate true
2. O Joy of joys, come in! End Thou this grief of sin; Cre - ate calm
3. O Life of life, pour in! Ex - pel this death of sin; A - wake true
4. O Love of love, flow in! This hate - ful root of sin; Pluck up, de-
5. My God and Lord, O come! Of joys the joy and sum, Make in this



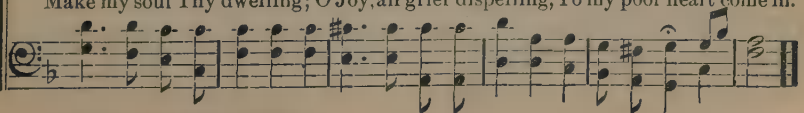
REFRAIN.



day with-in;	O Light of light, shine in.	} O Light, all light ex-cell-ing,
peace with-in;	O Joy of joys, come in.	
life with-in;	O Life of life, pour in.	
stroy with-in;	O Love of love, flow in.	
heart Thy home;	My God and Lord, O come!	



Make my soul Thy dwelling; O Joy, all grief dispelling, To my poor heart come in.



No. 134. There is Power in the Blood.

L. E. J.

"The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth us."—1 JOHN 1: 7.

L. E. JONES.

1. Would you be free from your bur-den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
 2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
 3. Would you be whit-er, much whiter than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
 4. Would you do serv-ice for Jesus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,
 pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?

CHORUS.
 There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
 There is pow'r,

wonder-working pow'r In the blood of the Lamb; There is
 In the blood of the Lamb;

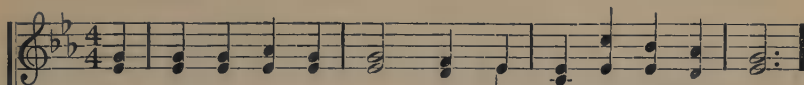
pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.
 There is pow'r,

No. 135. The Church's One Foundation.

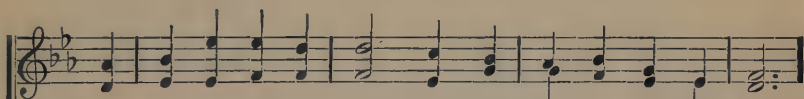
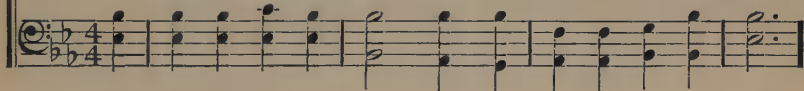
Rev. S. J. STONE.

"Christ is the head of the church."—EPH. 5: 23.

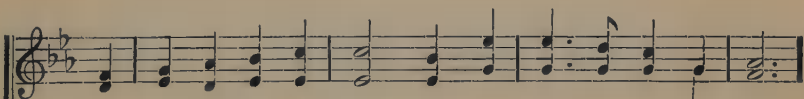
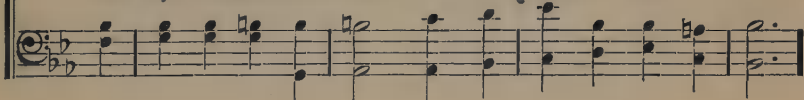
S. S. WESLEY.



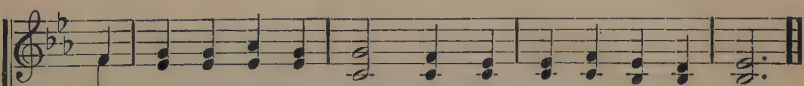
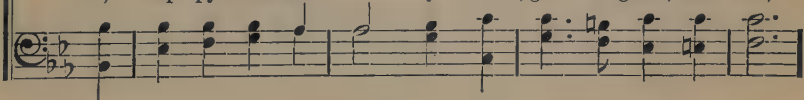
1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;
 3. Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
 4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,



She is His new cre - a - tion, By wa - ter and the word:
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one Faith, one birth;
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
 And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:



From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly Bride;
 One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food;
 Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
 Oh, hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace, that we,



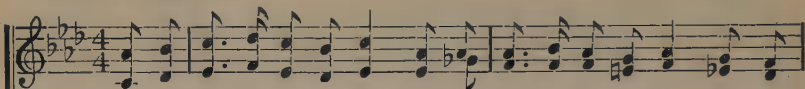
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
 And the great Church vic - to - rious, Shall be the Church at rest.
 Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.



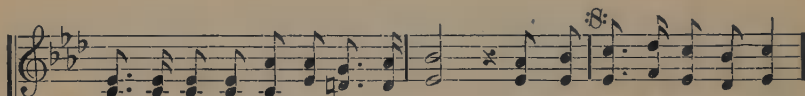
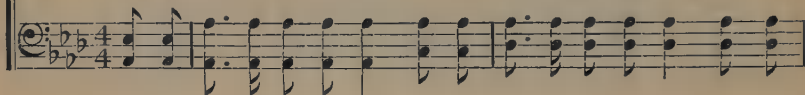
"There shall be showers of blessing."—EZE. 34: 26.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

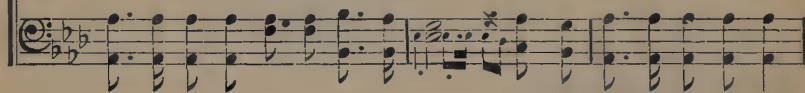
IRA D. SANKEY.



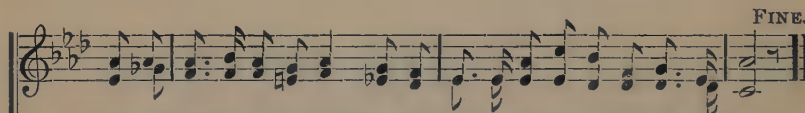
1. O the bless-ings we re-ceive, When on Je - sus we be-lieve, And are
2. Precious blessings shall descend, When before His throne we bend, And the
3. When the world is o-ver-come, And its battles fought and won, When we



walk-ing in the Spir - it day by day; When His word is our de-light,
 glo - ry-cloud is rest-ing o'er us there; Ev - ery heart with joy is fill'd,
 see our Lord and Saviour in the sky; How our hearts will o - ver-flow,

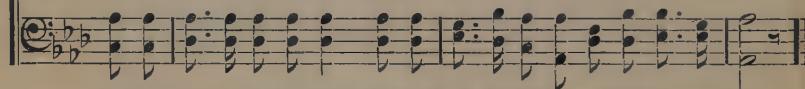


D.S.—keeps us ev - ery hour,



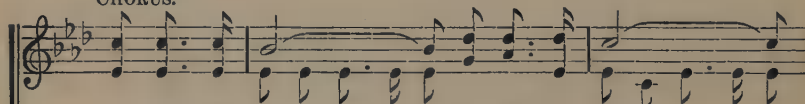
FINE.

And our path is growing bright, While by faith we learn to trust Him and obey.
 Ev - ery wave of sorrow still'd, While we feel the hallow'd bliss of answer'd pray'r.
 With the rapture we shall know, When we meet Him in His kingdom by and by.

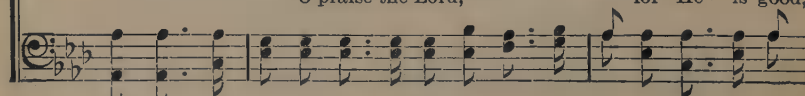


And up-holds us by His pow'r, While we dwell within the sunshine of His love.

CHORUS.

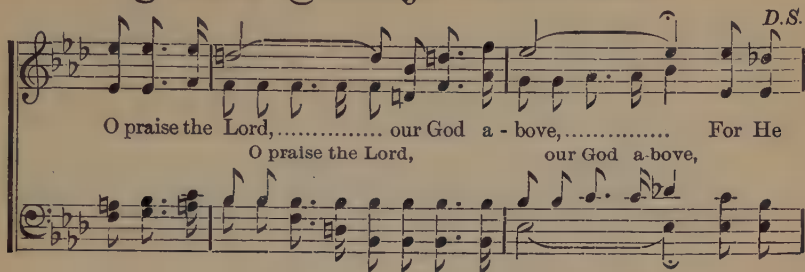


O praise the Lord,..... for He is good;.....
 O praise the Lord, for He is good,



Precious Blessings.—Concluded.

D.S.



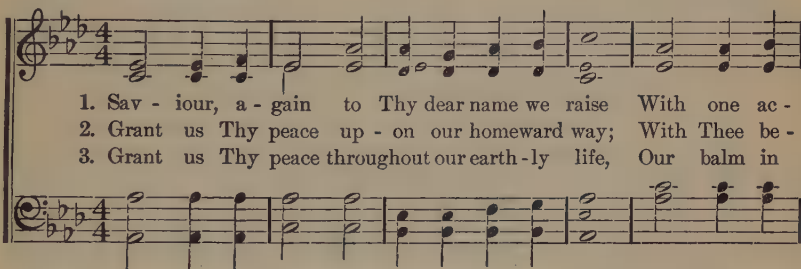
O praise the Lord,..... our God a - bove,..... For He
O praise the Lord, our God a - bove,

No. 137. Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name.

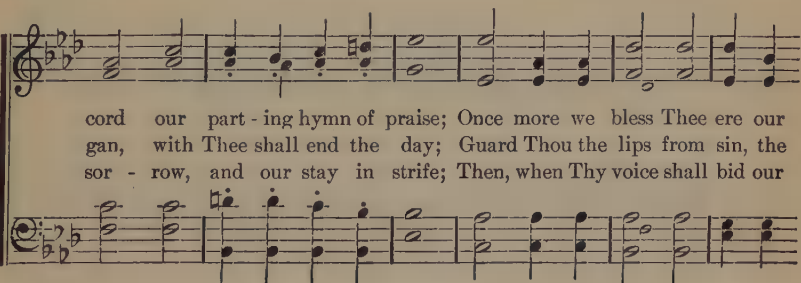
Go in peace."—LUKE 8 : 48.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON.

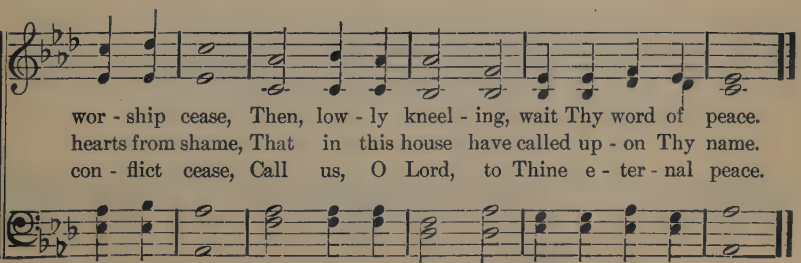
E. J. HOPKINS.



1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac -
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our homeward way; With Thee be -
3. Grant us Thy peace throughout our earth - ly life, Our balm in



cord our part - ing hymn of praise; Once more we bless Thee ere our
gan, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from sin, the
sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our



wor - ship cease, Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

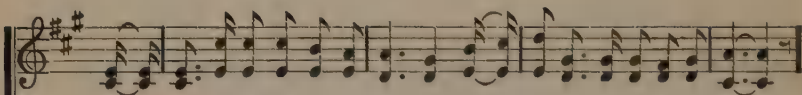
"They that be wise shall shine."—DAN. 12: 3.

LILLA M. ALEXANDER.

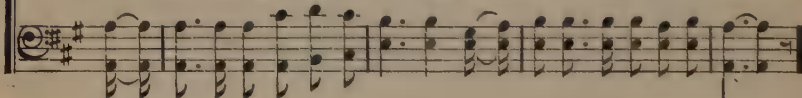
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Are you shining for Je-sus, my broth-er, Shin - ing so clear and so bright,
2. Are you shining for Je-sus, my broth-er, Shin - ing in deed and in word?
3. Are you shining for Je-sus, my broth-er, Shin - ing for truth and for right,
4. Oh! shine out for Je-sus, my broth-er, Shine where He needs you the most;
5. Shine on-ly and always for Je - sus, Then, when your toiling is o'er,



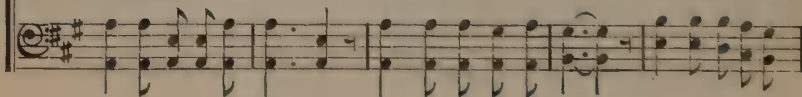
That the souls that are perishing round you May be guided to Him by your light?
 Is your life by its pu - ri - ty show-ing, The likeness of Jesus your Lord?
 Where bold un-be-lief and its min-ions Are pos-ing as angels of light?
 And shine where the darkness hangs deepest O'er the path of the straying and lost.
 In mansions of glo-ry e - ter - nal, You shall shine as the stars evermore.



CHORUS.



Shin - ing for Je - sus, Are you shining to - day? Shin - ing for
 Shining, shining, Shining, shining,



Je - sus, Shin-ing all the way, Shin - ing for Je - sus, In this
 Shining, shining,



Shining for Jesus. — Concluded.

world of care; shin - ing for Je - sus, shin - ing ev - ery - where.
shin - ing, shin - ing,

No. 139.

Hold Thou my Hand.

"I the Lord have called thee" and will hold thine hand."—ISAIAH 42: 6.

GEORGE J. HANCOCK.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Hold Thou my hand; so weak I am, and help - less, I dare not
2. Hold Thou my hand, and clos - er, clos - er draw me To Thy dear
3. Hold Thou my hand; the way is dark be - fore me With - out the
4. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the mar - gin Of that lone

take one step without Thy aid; Hold Thou my hand; for then, O lov - ing
self — my hope, my joy, my all; Hold Thou my hand, lest hap - ly I should
mis - light of Thy face di - vine; But when by faith I catch its ra - diant
riv - er Thou didst cross for me, A heav'nly light may flash a - long its

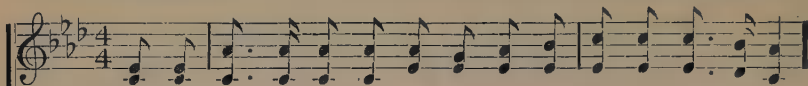
Sav - iour, No dread of ill shall make my soul a - fraid.
wan - der, And, miss - ing Thee, my tremb - ling feet should fall.
glo - ry, What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine!
wa - ters, And ev - ery wave like crys - tal, bright shall be.

Lend a Helping Hand.

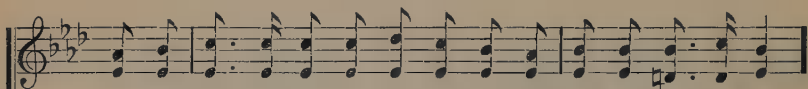
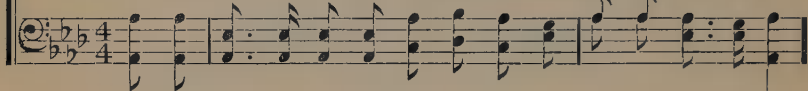
"They helped every one his neighbor."—ISA. 41 : 6.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

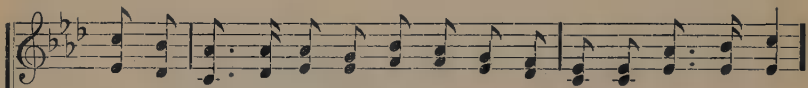
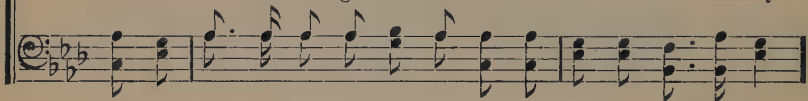
IRA D. SANKEY.



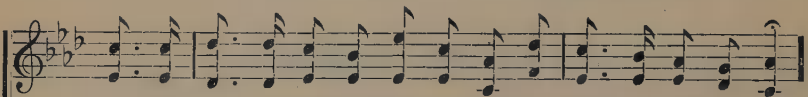
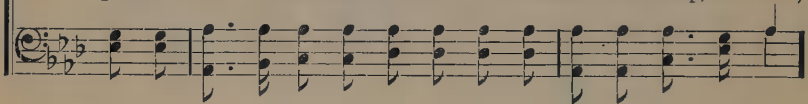
1. Lend a help-ing hand, my brother, To the wea-ry by the way.
2. Lend a help-ing hand, my brother, Some one needs your help each day,
3. In the march of life, my brother, Ma-ny fal-ter by the way,



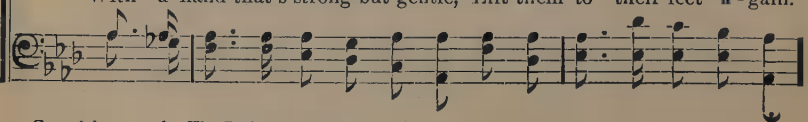
Bow'd beneath life's heav-y burdens 'Mid the toil and heat of day;
 Al-ways some one needing com-fort You will find a-long the way.
 Oft-en heart and courage fails them In the mo-ment of the fray.



Pass no com-rade by in si-lence, Cheerful words and smiles bestow,
 Al-ways hearts that hunger aft-er Words of love, and hope, and cheer—
 Speak the word of cheer that's needed, Bid them ask God's help, and then,

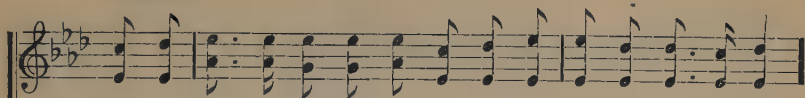


Let them be as sunshine scattered All a-long their path be-low.
 Al-ways fa-ces we may brighten With the smile that dries the tear.
 With a hand that's strong but gentle, Lift them to their feet a-gain.

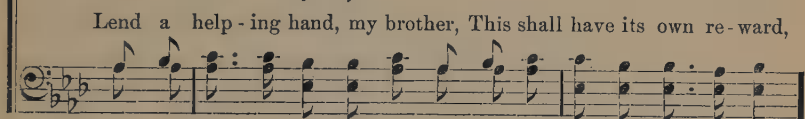
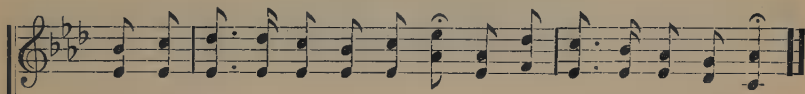


Lend a Helping Hand.—Concluded.

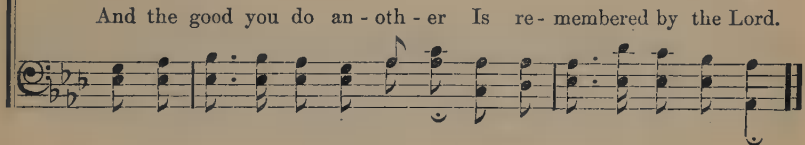
CHORUS.



Lend a help-ing hand, my brother, This shall have its own re-ward,

And the good you do an-oth-er Is re-mem-bered by the Lord.

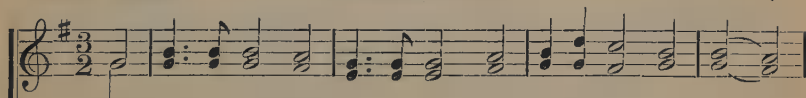


No. 141. Am I a Soldier of the Cross.

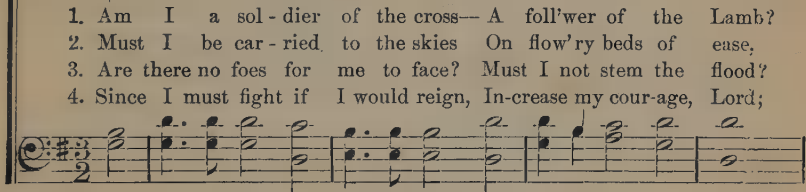
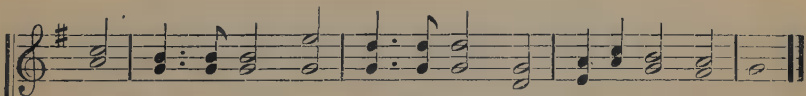
ISAAC WATTS.

(Arlington, C. M.)

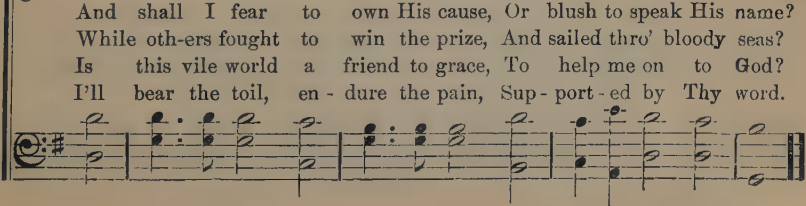
THOS. A. ARNE.



1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross— A foll'wer of the Lamb?
 2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow'ry beds of ease,
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In-crease my cour-age, Lord;

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.



No. 142. Will There be Light for Me?

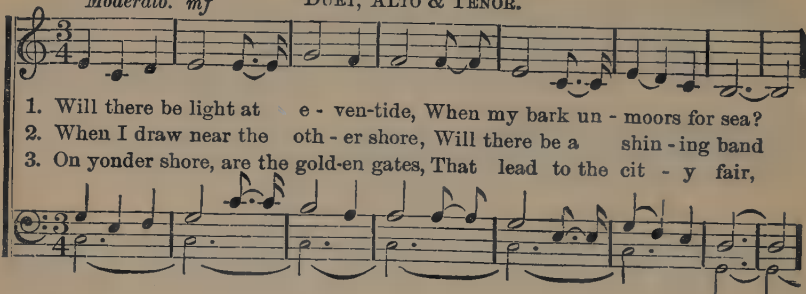
E. S. ROBERTS.

"At evening time it shall be light."—ZECH. 14: 7.

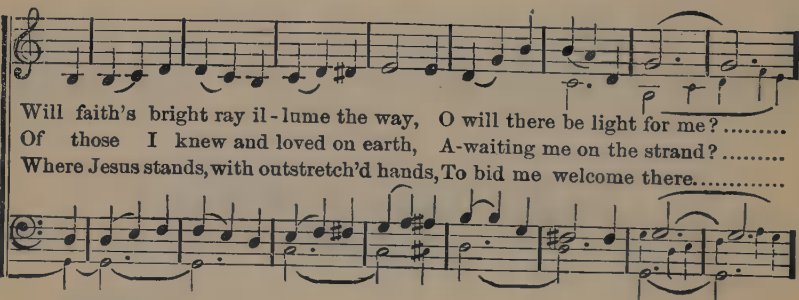
Moderato. mf

DUET, ALTO & TENOR.

H. P. DANKS.

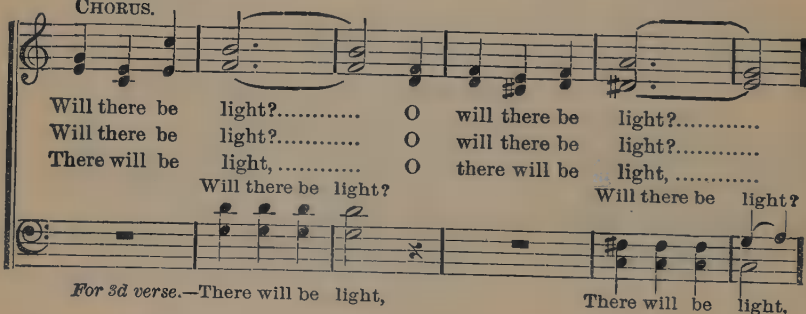


1. Will there be light at e - ven-tide, When my bark un - moors for sea?
 2. When I draw near the oth - er shore, Will there be a shin - ing band
 3. On yonder shore, are the gold-en gates, That lead to the cit - y fair,



Will faith's bright ray il-lume the way, O will there be light for me?.....
 Of those I knew and loved on earth, A-waiting me on the strand?.....
 Where Jesus stands, with outstretch'd hands, To bid me welcome there.....

CHORUS.



Will there be light?..... O will there be light?.....
 Will there be light?..... O will there be light?.....
 There will be light,..... O there will be light,.....
 Will there be light? Will there be light?

For 3d verse.—There will be light, There will be light,



O will there be light for me, for me? Will there be light
 O will there be light for me, for me? Will there be light
 O there will be light for me, for me, He is the Light

Will There be Light, etc.—Concluded.

at e - ven - tide, When my bark un - moors for sea?
of fac - es bright, On the banks of the crys - tal sea?
of glo - ry bright, That shone on Cal - va - ry.

No. 143.

Once More, O Lord.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

"Give ear to my prayer, O God."—Psa. 55 : 1.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Once more, O Lord, we pray; Put Thy strong ar - mor on;
2. Lord Je - sus, come to - day; Let souls be - fore Thee bow;
3. Lord Je - sus, come and reign; Let er - ror's em - pire fall;

Strike down the shield of Sa - tan's pow'r; Let vic - to - ry be won.
Be this Thine hour of tri - umph, Lord; O send sal - va - tion now.
We long to see Thy glo - ry shine, And crown Thee Lord of all.

CHORUS.

Once more, O Lord, once more Thy bless - ing we im - plore;

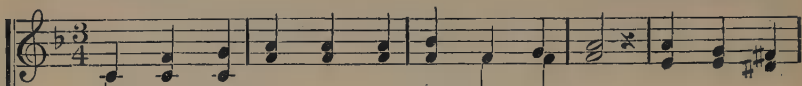
In Thy great name let vic - t'ry sweep Thro' Zi - on's gates once more.

Moment by Moment.

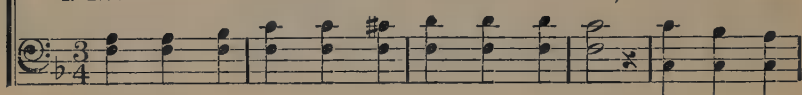
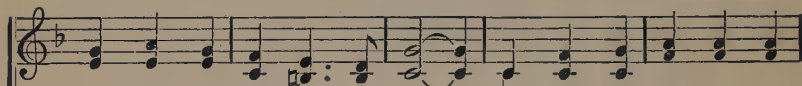
"I the Lord do keep it: I will water it every moment: lest any hurt it,
I will keep it night and day."—Isa. 27: 3.

D. W. WHITTLE.

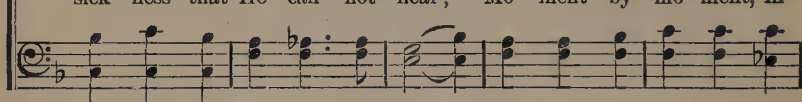
MARY WHITTLE.



1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reck-oned mine; Liv - ing with
2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er
3. Nev - er heart-ache, and nev - er groan, Nev - er a
4. Nev - er a weak-ness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a

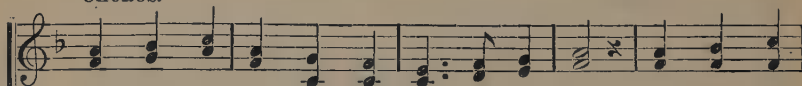
Je - sus, a new life di - vine; Look - ing to Je - sus 'till
bur - den that He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that
tear - drop and nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger but
sick - ness that He can - not heal; Mo - ment by mo - ment, in



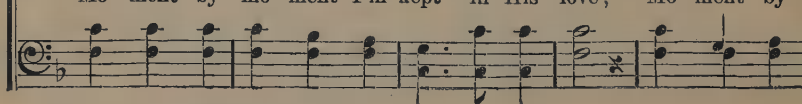

glo - ry doth shine, Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.
He doth not share, Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm un - der His care.
there on the throne, Mo - ment by mo - ment He thinks of His own.
woe or in weal, Je - sus, my Sav - iour, a - bides with me still.



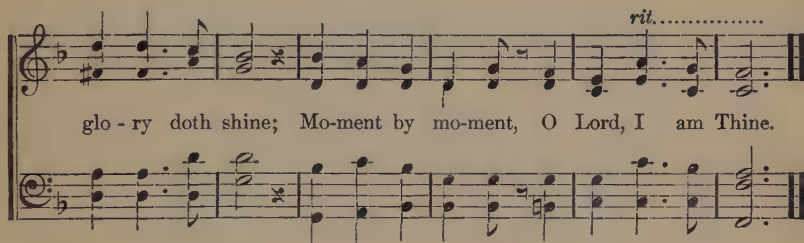
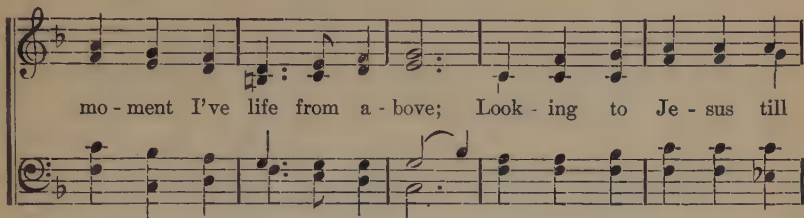
CHORUS.



Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm kept in His love; Mo - ment by



Moment by Moment.—Concluded.

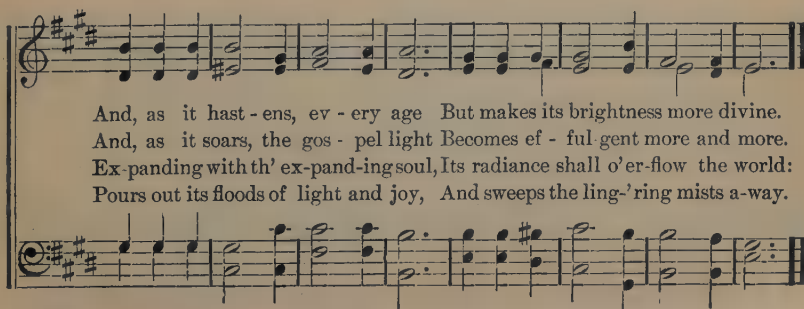
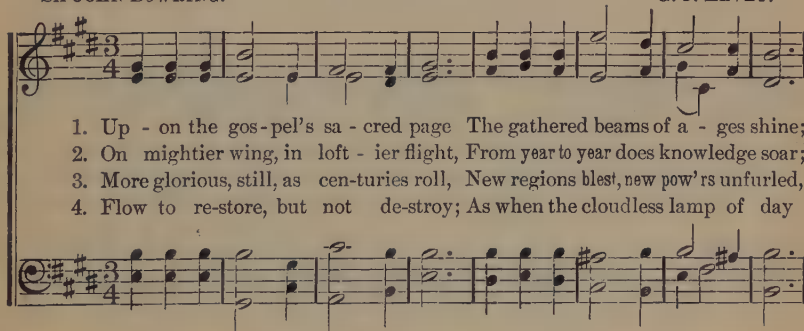


No. 145. Upon the Gospel's Sacred Page.

(St. Crispin. L. M.)

Sir JOHN BOWRING.

G. J. ELVEY.



No. 146. Child, I Loved Thee Long Ago.

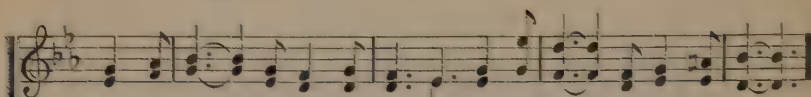
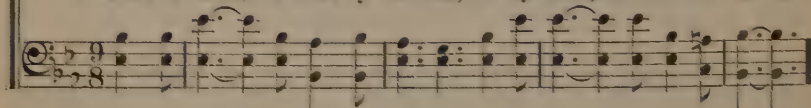
"Loved thee with an everlasting love."—JER. 31 : 3.

JULIA STERLING.

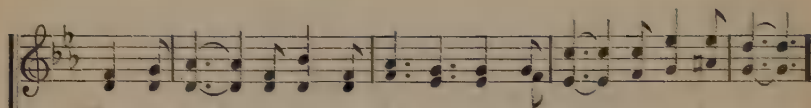
VICTOR H. BENKE.



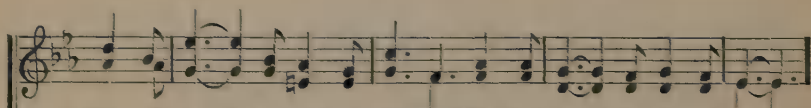
1. Far a - way my steps had wandered, Long in paths of sin I strayed,
2. Thro' His mer - cy He received me, All my sins He washed a - way,
3. Come to Him, O heav - y la - den, On - ly trust, and He'll for-give;



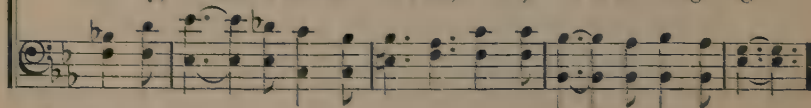
'Till my way-ward heart deceived me, And the world my trust be - trayed;
At His feet I knelt and praised Him, For the joy I found that day.
To the cross, where once He suffered, Lo, He bids thee look and live.



Then I cried there's none can help me, None whose love can soothe my woe
Now a - mid the verdant pastures, Where the tran - quil wa - ters flow,
If by faith and true re - pentance, Thou wilt ask His love to know,

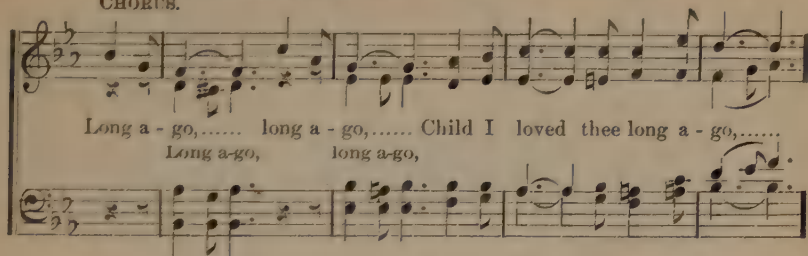


When I heard a voice that whispered, Child, I loved thee long a - go.
Still I hear His voice re - peat - ing, Child, I loved thee long a - go.
Sure - ly, thou wilt hear Him an - swer, Child, I loved thee long a - go.

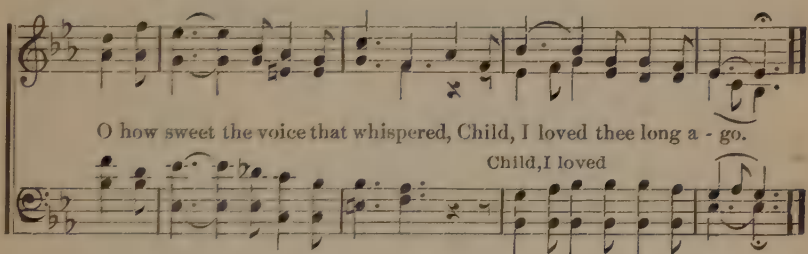


Child, I Loved Thee.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



Long a - go,..... long a - go,..... Child I loved thee long a - go,.....
 Long a-go, long a-go,



O how sweet the voice that whispered, Child, I loved thee long a - go.
 Child, I loved

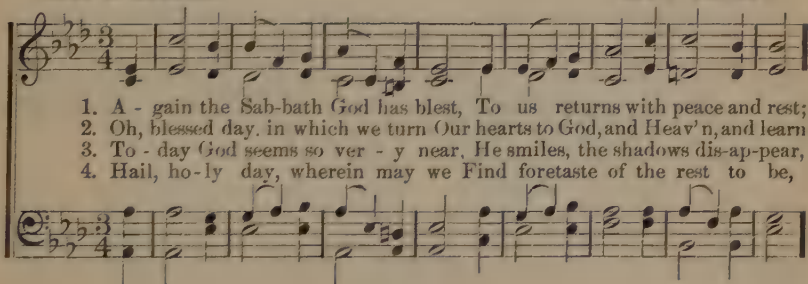
No. 147.

Lord's Day Hymn.

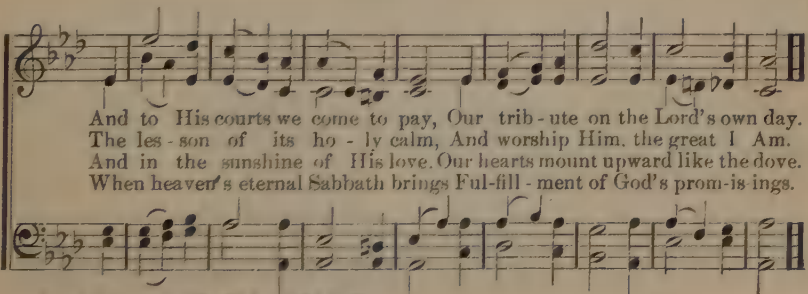
"Blessed is the man * * that keepeth the Sabbath."—ISA. 56 : 2.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. A - gain the Sab-bath God has blest, To us returns with peace and rest;
2. Oh, blessed day. in which we turn Our hearts to God, and Heav'n, and learn
3. To - day God seems so ver - y near, He smiles, the shadows dis-ap-pear,
4. Hail, ho-ly day, wherein may we Find foretaste of the rest to be,



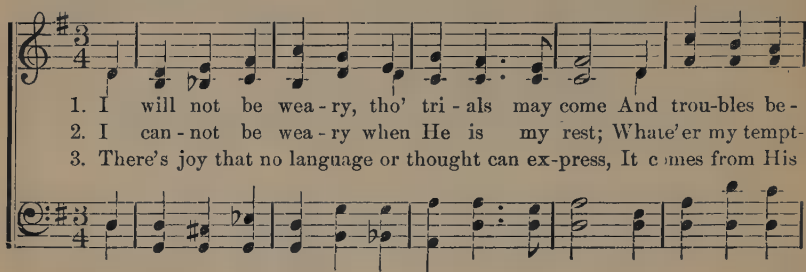
And to His courts we come to pay, Our trib-ute on the Lord's own day.
 The les-son of its ho - ly calm, And worship Him, the great I Am.
 And in the sunshine of His love, Our hearts mount upward like the dove.
 When heaven's eternal Sabbath brings Ful-fill - ment of God's prom-is-ings.

No. 148. There is Joy in My Soul.

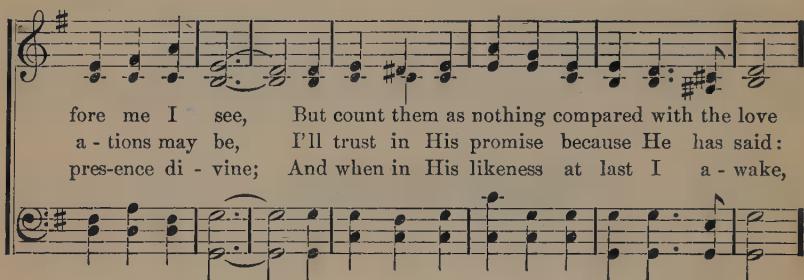
"The joy of the Lord is your strength."—NEH. 8: 10.

WILSON MEADE.

I. ALLAN SANKEY.

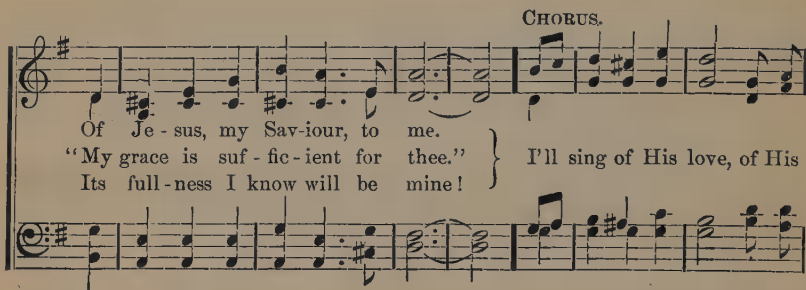


1. I will not be wea-ry, tho' tri-als may come And trou-bles be-
 2. I can-not be wea-ry when He is my rest; Wha'e'r my tempt-
 3. There's joy that no language or thought can ex-press, It c-omes from His

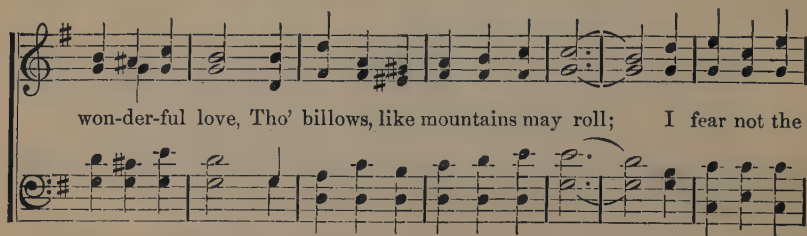


fore me I see, But count them as nothing compared with the love
 a-tions may be, I'll trust in His promise because He has said:
 pres-ence di-vine; And when in His likeness at last I a-wake,

CHORUS.



Of Je-sus, my Sav-iour, to me.
 "My grace is suf-fic-ient for thee."
 Its full-ness I know will be mine! } I'll sing of His love, of His



won-der-ful love, Tho' billows, like mountains may roll; I fear not the

There is Joy in My Soul.—Concluded.

tempest, I dread not the storm, For O, there is joy in my soul.

No. 149. Purer Yet, and Purer.

"Blessed are the pure in heart."—MATT. 5: 8.

Anon, 1858.

GEO. MARKS EVANS.

1. Pur-er yet and pur-er I would be in mind, Dearer yet and
 2. Calm-er yet and calm-er In the hours of pain, Sur-er yet and
 3. Swift-er yet and swift-er Ev-er on-ward press, Firmer yet and

dear-er Ev-ery du-ty find; Hoping still, and trusting God without a
 sur-er Peace at last to gain; Suffering still and doing, To his will re-
 firm-er Step as I progress; Higher yet and higher Out of clouds and

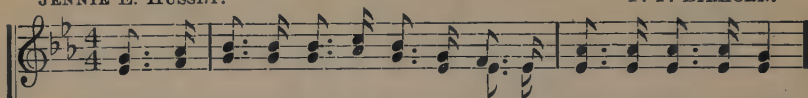
fear, Pa-tient-ly be-liev-ing He will make all clear.
 signed, And to God sub-du-ing Heart and will and mind.
 night, Near-er yet and near-er, Ris-ing to the light.

No. 150. When the Pearly Gates Unfold.

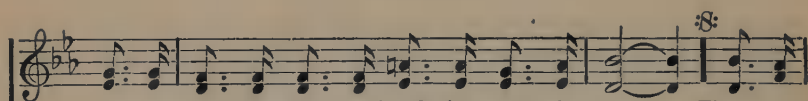
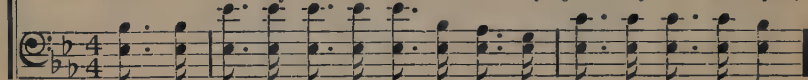
"Thy gates shall be open continually."—Isa. 60: 11.

JENNIE E. HUSSEY.

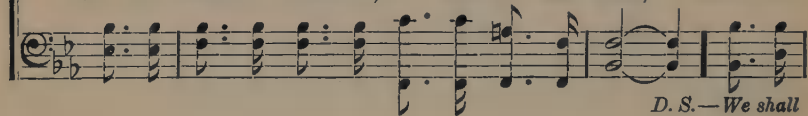
P. P. BILHORN.



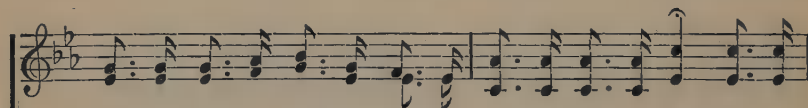
1. When our feet have reached the summit of the wea - ry hills of earth,
2. Just be - yond the riv - er Jor - dan are sweet fields of liv - ing green,
3. Thro' the val - ley of the shad - ow we may jôur - ney un - dismayed,



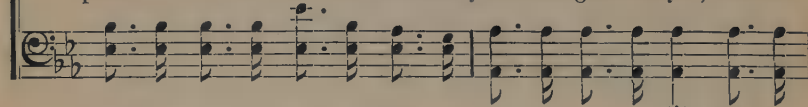
And the morn - ing light is break - ing o'er the sea; Then our
And the fair, im - mor - tal flow - ers we shall see; While life's
If we trust His "Fear not, I will be with thee;" Tho' we



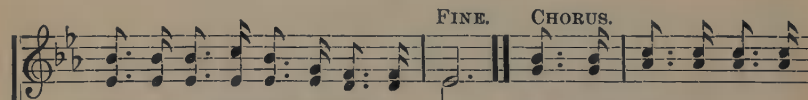
D. S. — We shall



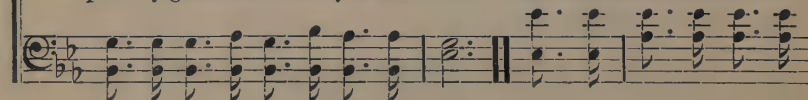
hearts shall know no sad - ness when the mists shall clear a - way, And the
riv - er flow - eth ev - er by the great, white throne of God, When the
pass a - mid the wa - ters we shall by His strength be stayed, 'Till the



know no care nor sor - row, On that res - ur - rec - tion day, When the



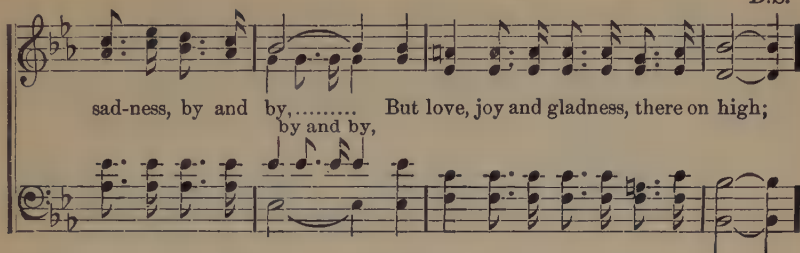
pearl - y gates un - fold for you and me. There our hearts shall know no



pearl - y gates un - fold for you and me.

When the Pearly Gates Unfold.—Concluded.

D.S.



sad-ness, by and by,..... But love, joy and gladness, there on high;
by and by,

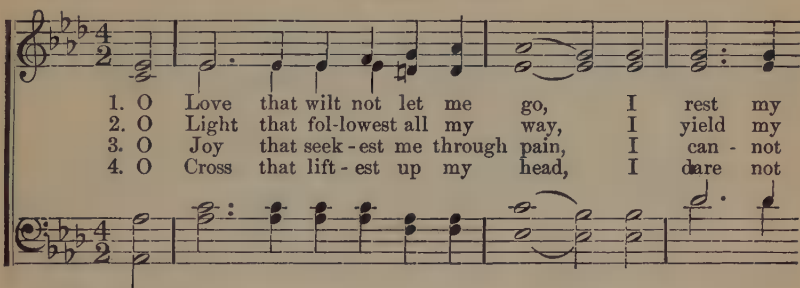
No. 151. O Love that Wilt Not Let Me Go.

"He loved them unto the end."—JOHN 13: 1.

Rev. GEORGE MATHESON.

(St. Margaret's. 8s. 6.)

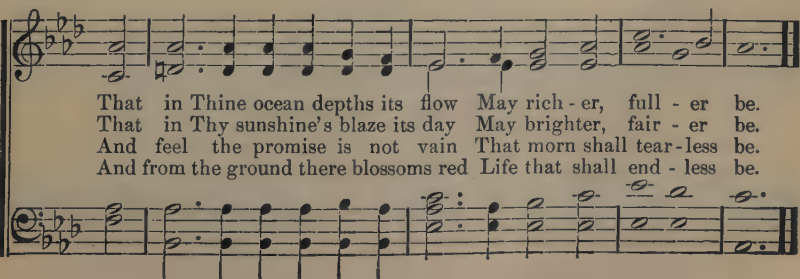
A. L. PEACE.



1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my
2. O Light that fol-lowest all my way, I yield my
3. O Joy that seek-est me through pain, I can - not
4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not



wea - ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,
flick-'ring torch to Thee; My heart re-stores its borrowed ray,
close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain,
ask to fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead,



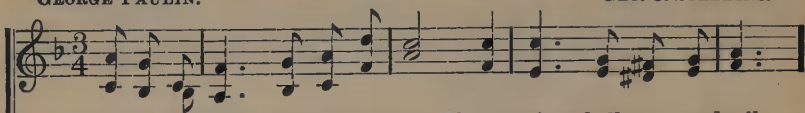
That in Thine ocean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day May brighter, fair - er be.
And feel the promise is not vain That morn shall tear-less be.
And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be.

A Little While.

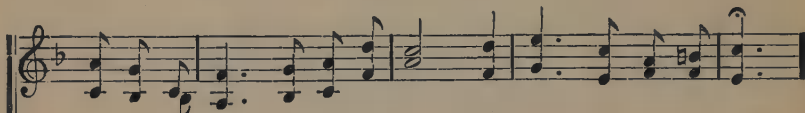
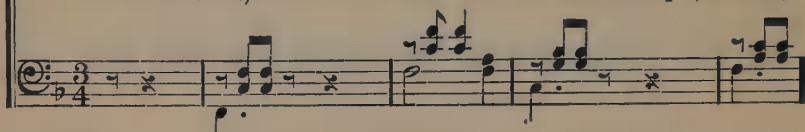
"A little while and he that shall come will come, and will not tarry."—HEB. 10: 37.

GEORGE PAULIN.

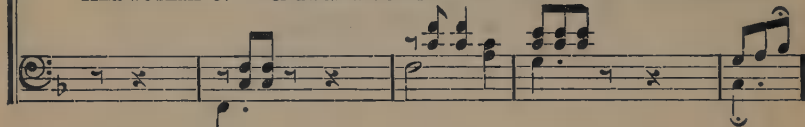
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. A lit-tle while, and we shall be Where sin shall nev - er dwell ;
2. A lit-tle while, and we shall stand A - mid the blood-washed throng ;
3. A lit-tle while, and we shall meet The loved ones gone be - fore ;
4. A lit-tle while, and we shall hear The Sav-iour's whisper, "Come ;"



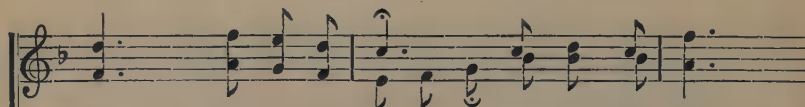
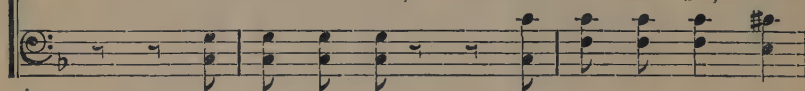
A lit-tle while, and we shall live Where songs of triumph swell.
 A lit-tle while, and we shall sing The ev - er - last-ing song.
 And we shall clasp their hands a-gain On yon - der ra-diant shore.
 And we shall ev - er dwell with Him In our e - ter - nal home.



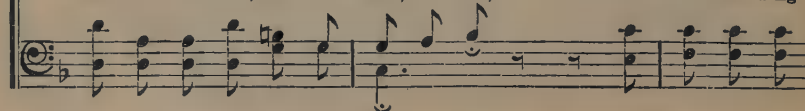
CHORUS.



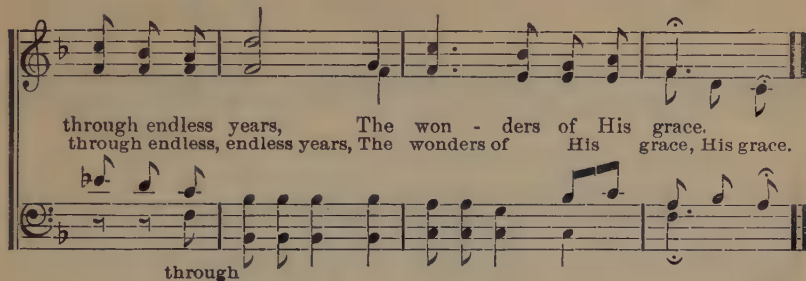
A lit - tle while, and we shall see Our
 A lit - tle while, and we shall see, Shall



Sav - - iour, face to face, And we shall sing
 see our Sav-iour, face to face, to face, And we shall sing



A Little While.—Concluded.



through endless years, The won - ders of His grace.
 through endless, endless years, The wonders of His grace, His grace.

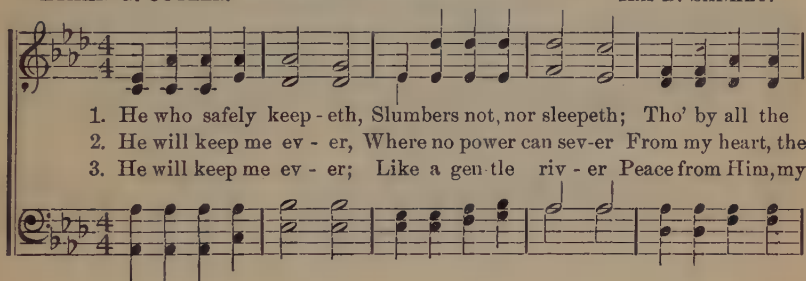
through

No. 153. He, Who Safely Keepeth.

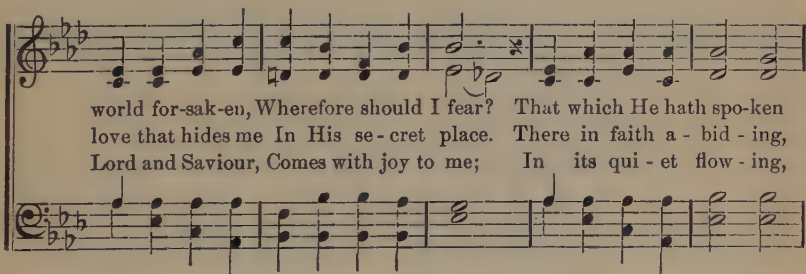
LYMAN G. CUYLER.

"He slumbers not nor sleeps."—Ps. 121 : 3.

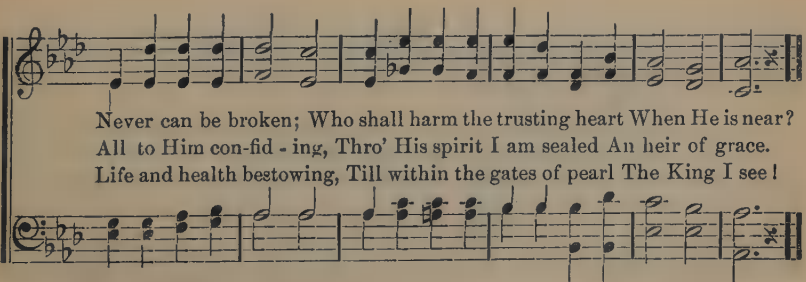
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. He who safely keep - eth, Slumbers not, nor sleepeth; Tho' by all the
 2. He will keep me ev - er, Where no power can sev - er From my heart, the
 3. He will keep me ev - er; Like a gen - tle riv - er Peace from Him, my



world for-sak-en, Wherefore should I fear? That which He hath spo-ken
 love that hides me In His se - cret place. There in faith a - bid - ing,
 Lord and Saviour, Comes with joy to me; In its qui - et flow - ing,



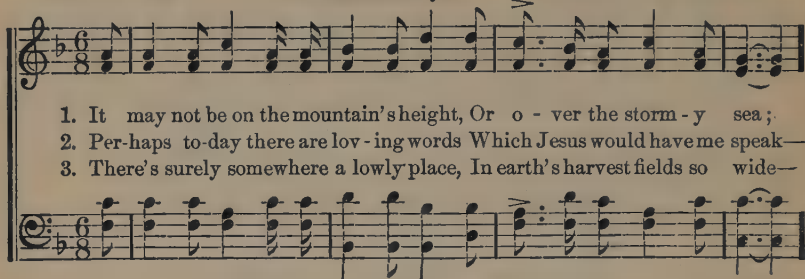
Never can be broken; Who shall harm the trusting heart When He is near?
 All to Him con-fid - ing, Thro' His spirit I am sealed An heir of grace.
 Life and health bestowing, Till within the gates of pearl The King I see!

No. 154. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

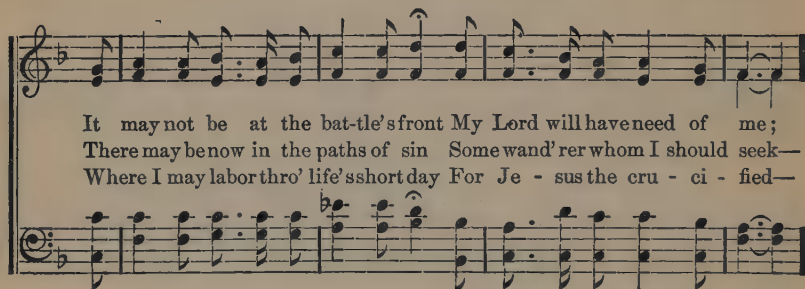
MARY BROWN.

(A Consecration Hymn.)

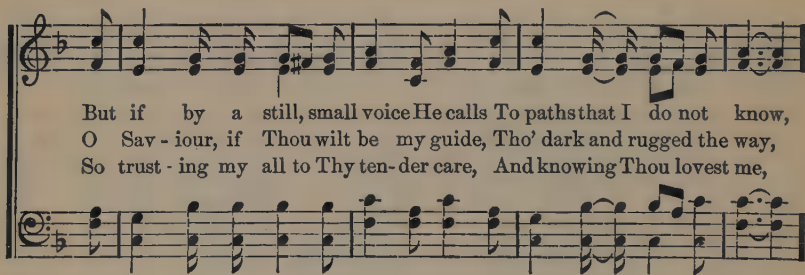
CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.



1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea ;
 2. Per-haps to-day there are lov - ing words Which Jesus would have me speak—
 3. There's surely somewhere a lowly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide—



It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me ;
 There may be now in the paths of sin Somewand' rer whom I should seek—
 Where I may labor thro' life's short day For Je - sus the cru - ci - fied—



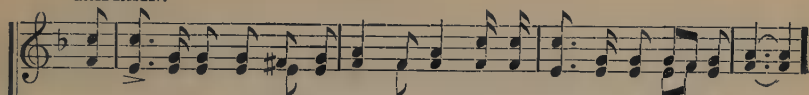
But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
 O Sav - iour, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rugged the way,
 So trust - ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And knowing Thou lovest me,



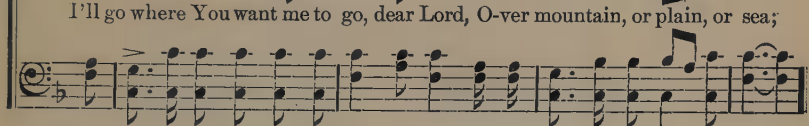
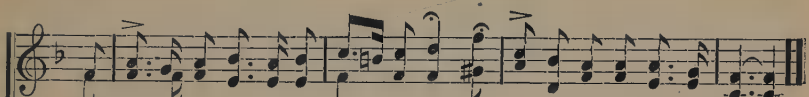
I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where You want me to go.
 My voice shall ech - o Thy mes - sage sweet, I'll say what You want me to say.
 I'll do Thy will with a heart sincere, I'll be what You want me to be.

I'll Go Where You Want, etc.—Concluded.

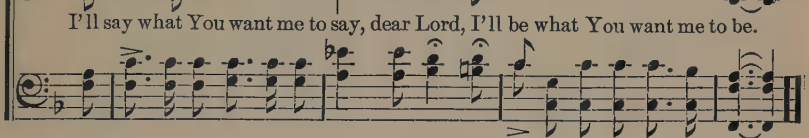
REFRAIN.



I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord, O-ver mountain, or plain, or sea;

I'll say what You want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what You want me to be.

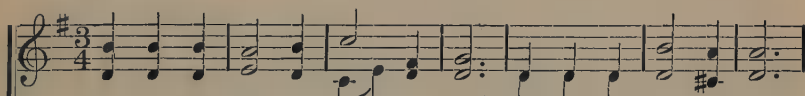


No. 155. Lord, as to Thy Dear Cross.

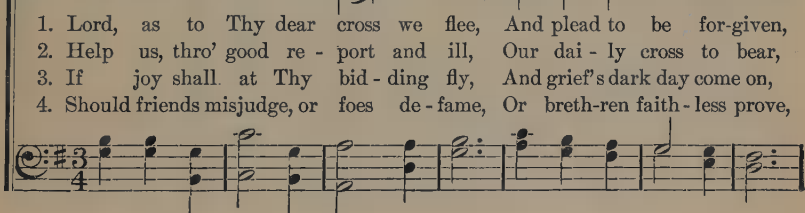
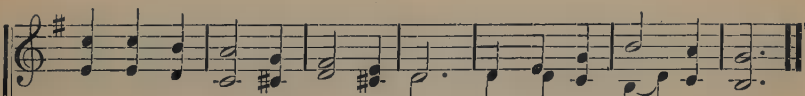
(St. Agnes. C. M.)

Rev. J. H. GURNEY.

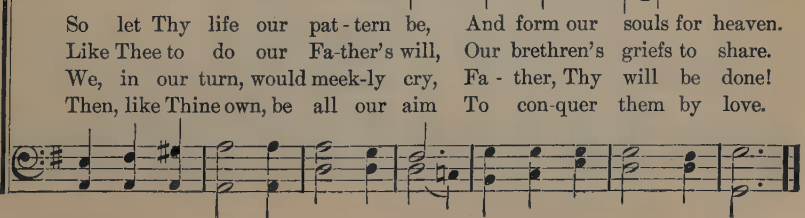
Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.



1. Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee, And plead to be for-given,
2. Help us, thro' good re - port and ill, Our dai - ly cross to bear,
3. If joy shall at Thy bid - ding fly, And grief's dark day come on,
4. Should friends misjudge, or foes de - fame, Or breth-ren faith - less prove,

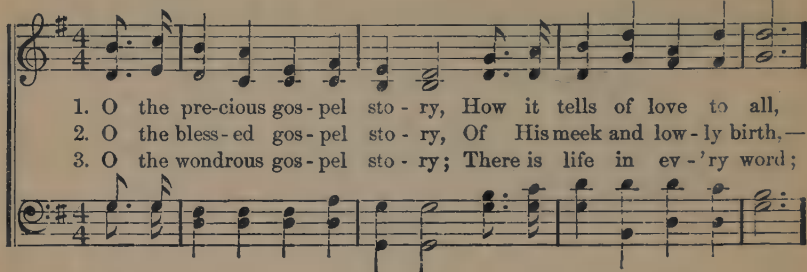
So let Thy life our pat - tern be, And form our souls for heaven.
Like Thee to do our Fa - ther's will, Our brethren's griefs to share.
We, in our turn, would meek - ly cry, Fa - ther, Thy will be done!
Then, like Thine own, be all our aim To con - quer them by love.



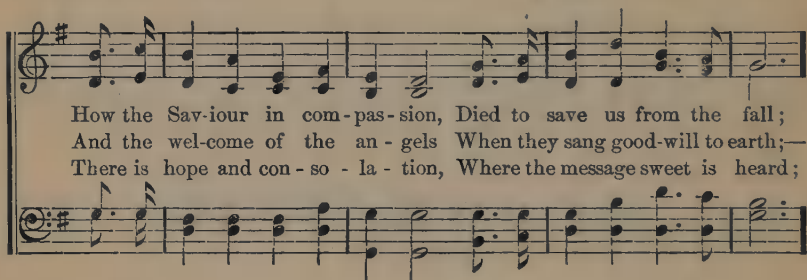
"It is the power of God unto salvation."—Rom. 1: 16.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

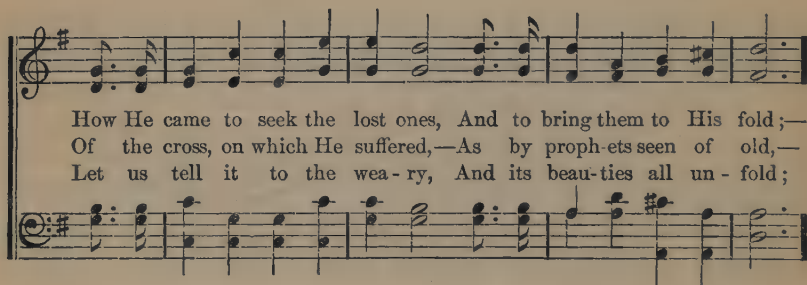
IRA D. SANKEY.



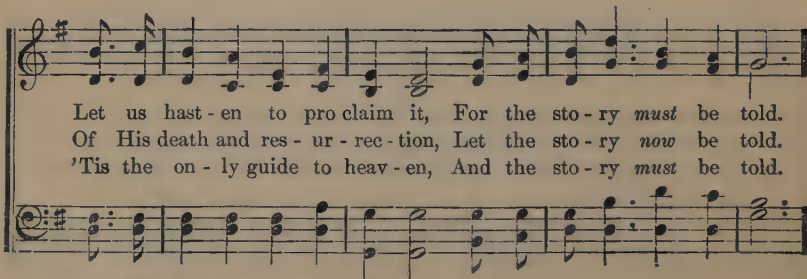
1. O the pre-cious gos-pel sto-ry, How it tells of love to all,
 2. O the bless-ed gos-pel sto-ry, Of His meek and low-ly birth,—
 3. O the wondrous gos-pel sto-ry; There is life in ev-'ry word;



How the Sav-iour in com-pas-sion, Died to save us from the fall;
 And the wel-come of the an-gels When they sang good-will to earth;—
 There is hope and con-so-la-tion, Where the message sweet is heard;



How He came to seek the lost ones, And to bring them to His fold;—
 Of the cross, on which He suffered,—As by proph-ets seen of old,—
 Let us tell it to the wea-ry, And its beau-ties all un-fold;



Let us hast-en to pro-claim it, For the sto-ry *must* be told.
 Of His death and res-ur-rec-tion, Let the sto-ry *now* be told.
 'Tis the on-ly guide to heav-en, And the sto-ry *must* be told.

The Story Must be Told.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

The sto-ry must be told, The sto-ry must be told,
be told,

That Je-sus died for sin-ners lost, The sto-ry must be told.

No. 157.

Jesus Calls Us.

(Galilee. 8s. 7s.)

Mrs. C. F. ALEXANDER.

W. H. JUDE.

1. Je-sus calls us, o'er the tu-mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea;
2. Je-sus calls us—from the wor-ship Of the vain world's golden store;
3. In our joys and in our sor-rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je-sus calls us! by Thy mer-cies, Saviour, may we hear Thy call;

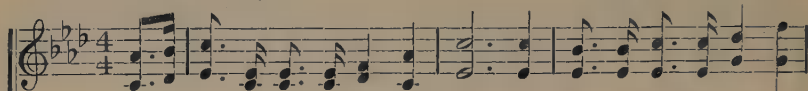
Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, Chris-tian, fol-low me!
From each i-dol that would keep us,—Say-ing, Christian, love me more!
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures,—Christian, love me more than these!
Give our hearts to Thy o-be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all!

I Know His Voice.

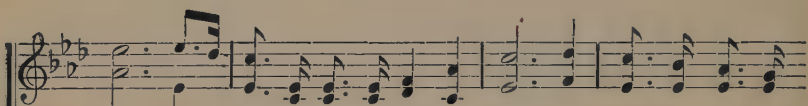
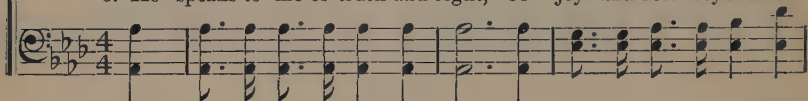
"They know his voice"—JOHN 10: 4.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

HOWARD E. SMITH.



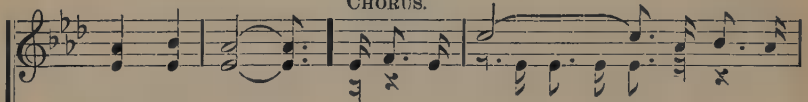
1. Tho' I my Saviour may not see, Yet every hour He speaks to
2. How oft - en, tho' I see no form, I hear His voice above the
3. He speaks to me of truth and right, Of joy and rest beyond our



me, And since I made of Him my choice, O praise the Lord, I
storm; He bids the waves their tu-mult cease, The sun breaks forth and
sight; He speaks to me of peace and love, And tells me of the

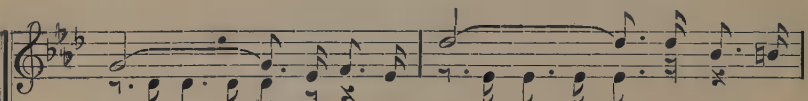
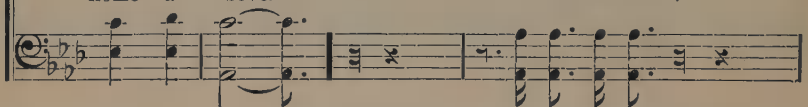


CHORUS.



know His voice.
all is peace.
home a - bove.

I know His voice,..... my Sav-iour's
I know His voice,



voice,..... And oh, it makes..... my heart re -
my Saviour's voice, And oh, it makes



I Know His Voice.—Concluded.

joice,..... When-ev - er He..... shall speak to
my heart re-joice, When-ev - er He

me;..... O praise the Lord I know His voice.....
shall speak to me, I know His voice.

No. 159. O God, our Help in Ages Past.

ISAAC WATTS.

(St. Stephens. C. M.)

Rev. WILLIAM JONES.

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;
2. A thou-sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an evening gone;
3. Time like an ev - er - roll-ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
4. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;

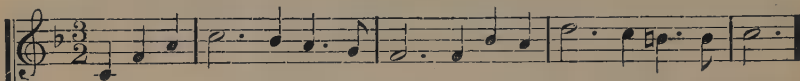
Our shel-ter from the storm-y blast, And our e - ter - nal home:
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
They fly for-got-ten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.
Be Thou our guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home.

The Better Land.

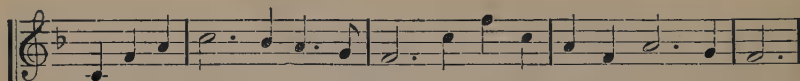
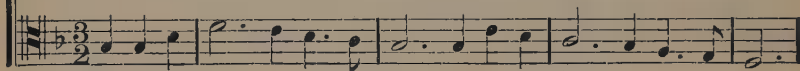
"A better country, that is an heavenly."—HEB. 11 : 16.

REV. GURDON ROBINS, ARR.

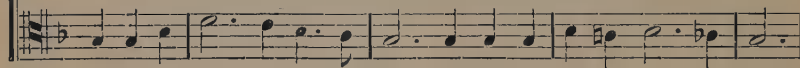
DANIEL B. TOWNER.



1. There is a land mine eye hath seen In visions of enraptured thought,
2. A land up - on whose blissful shore There rests no shadow, falls no stain ;
3. Its skies are not like earth-ly skies, With varying hues of shade and light ;
4. There sweeps no des-o - la - ting wind A - cross the calm, se-rene a - bode.



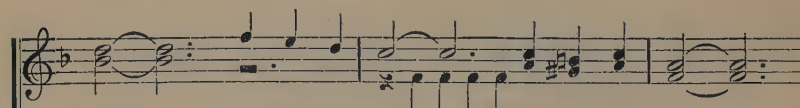
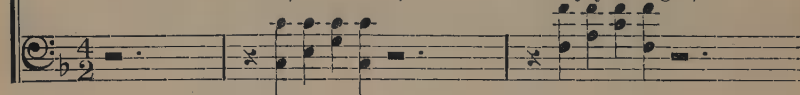
So bright, that all which spreads between Is with its ra-diant glo - ries fraught.
 There those who meet shall part no more, And those long parted meet a - gain.
 It hath no need of suns, to rise To dis - si - pate the gloom of night.
 The wand' rer there a home may find Within the par - a - dise of God.



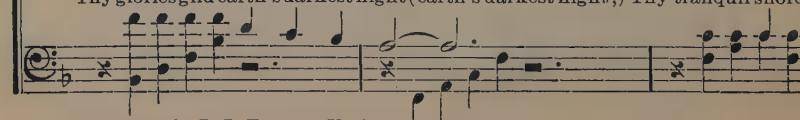
CHORUS.



Oh, land of love, of joy and light, Thy glo - ries
 Oh, land of love, of joy and light,



gild earth's darkest night: Thy tran-quil shore,
 Thy glories gild earth's darkest night (earth's darkest night;) Thy tranquil shore,



The Better Land.—Concluded.

we, too, shall see, When day shall break and shadows flee.
(we, too, shall see,) When day shall break

No. 161. We Would See Jesus.

"Sir, we would see Jesus."—JOHN 12 : 21.

ANNA B. WARNER.

F. MENDELSSOHN, arr.

1. We would see Je - sus—for the shadows length - en A - cross this
2. We would see Je - sus—the great Rock-foun-da - tion, Where-on our
3. We would see Je - sus—oth - er lights are pal - ing, Which for long

lit - tle land-scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak
feet were set with sov'reign grace; Not life, nor death, with all their
years we have rejoiced to see; The blessings of our pil-grim-

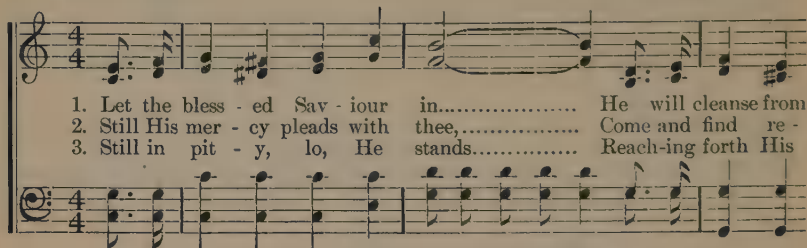
faith to strengthen For the last wea - ri - ness—the fi - nal strife.
ag - i - ta - tion, Can thence re - move us, if we see His face.
age are fail - ing; We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.

No. 162. Let the Blessed Saviour in.

"Behold I stand at the door and knock."—REV. 3: 20.

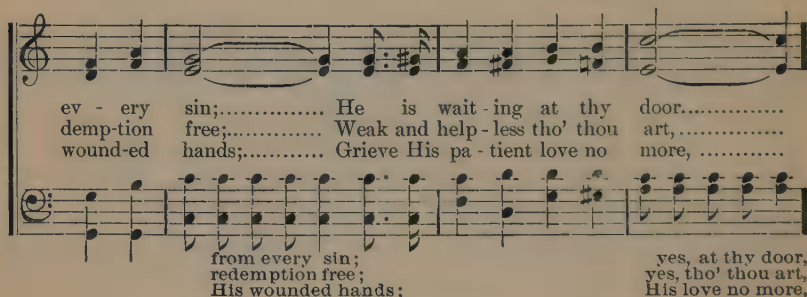
FANNY J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Let the bless - ed Sav - iour in..... He will cleanse from
 2. Still His mer - cy pleads with thee..... Come and find re -
 3. Still in pit - y, lo, He stands..... Reach-ing forth His

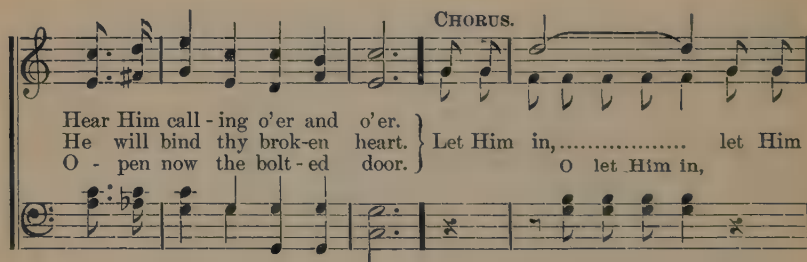
O let Him in,
 Yes, pleads with thee,
 In pit - y stands,



ev - ery sin;..... He is wait-ing at thy door.....
 demp-tion free;..... Weak and help-less tho' thou art,.....
 wound-ed hands;..... Grieve His pa-tient love no more,

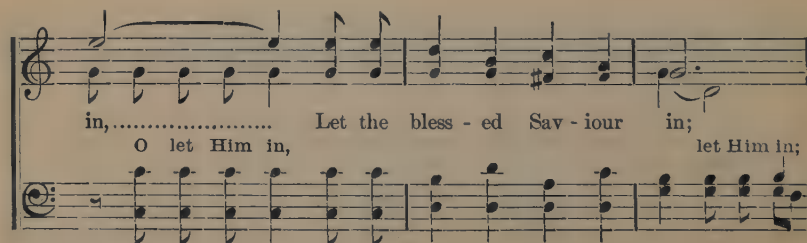
from every sin;
 redemption free;
 His wounded hands;

yes, at thy door,
 yes, tho' thou art,
 His love no more,



CHORUS.

Hear Him call-ing o'er and o'er. }
 He will bind thy brok-en heart. } Let Him in,..... let Him
 O - pen now the bolt-ed door. } O let Him in,



in,..... Let the bless - ed Sav - iour in;
 O let Him in, let Him in;

Let the Blessed Saviour in.—Concluded.

Do not keep Him long-er wait - ing, Let the bless - ed Sav-iour in.

No. 163.

A Happy Day.

"Happy is that people whose God is the Lord."—Psa. 144: 15.

P. DODDRIDGE.

From E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. { O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-iour and my God! }
 { Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its raptures all a-broad. }
2. { O hap-py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love; }
 { Let cheerful anthems fill His house, While to that sa-cred shrine I move. }
3. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's and He is mine; }
 { He drew me, and I follow'd on, Charm'd to con-fess the voice di - vine. }

8: CHORUS.

FINE.

D.S.—Hap-py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way;

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - ery day;

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
 Fix'd on this blissful centre, rest;
 Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
 With Him of every good possess'd.

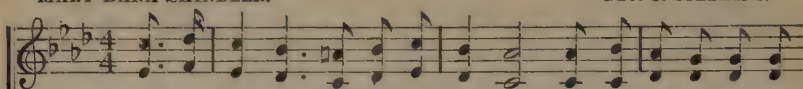
5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
 That vow renew'd shall daily hear,
 Till in life's latest hour I bow,
 And bless in death a bond so dear.

I'm a Pilgrim.

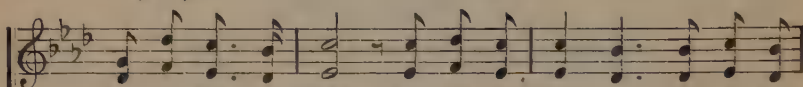
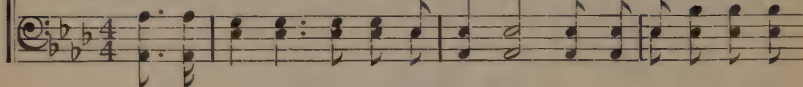
"Confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims."—HEB. 11: 13.

MARY DANA SHINDLER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger, I can tar-ry, I can
 2. Of that cit-y to which I jour-ney, My Re-deem-er, my Re-
 3. There the sun-beams are ev-er shin-ing; Oh, my long-ing heart, my



tar-ry but a night; Do not de-tain me, for I am
 deem-er is the light; There is no sor-row, nor a-ny
 long-ing heart is there; Here in this coun-try, so dark and



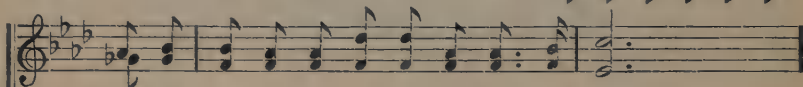
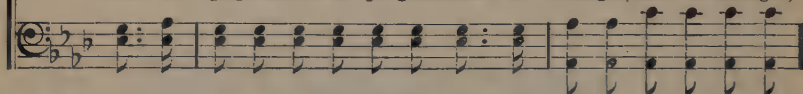
go-ing To where the stream-lets are ev-er flow-ing.
 sigh-ing, Nor a-ny tears there, nor a-ny dy-ing.
 drear-y, I long have wan-dered for-lorn and wea-ry.



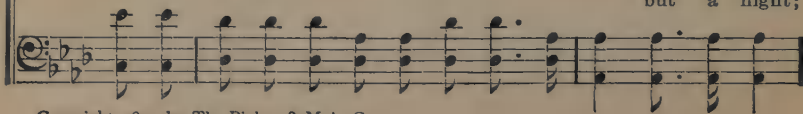
CHORUS.



I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger,
 I'm a pilgrim, I'm a pil-grim, and a stranger, and a stranger,



I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night;
 but a night;



I'm a Pilgrim.—Concluded.

I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger,
I'm a pilgrim, I'm a pilgrim, and a stranger, and a stranger,

rit......

I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night. but a night.

No. 165. The King of Love My Shepherd is.

REV. HENRY W. BAKER.

(Dominus Regit Me. 8s. 7s.)

REV. JOHN B. DYKES.

1. The King of love my Shepherd is, Whose goodness fail-eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of living wa - ter flow My ransomed soul He lead - eth,
3. Per - verse and fool - ish, oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
4. And so thro' all the length of days, Thy good-ness fail - eth nev - er;

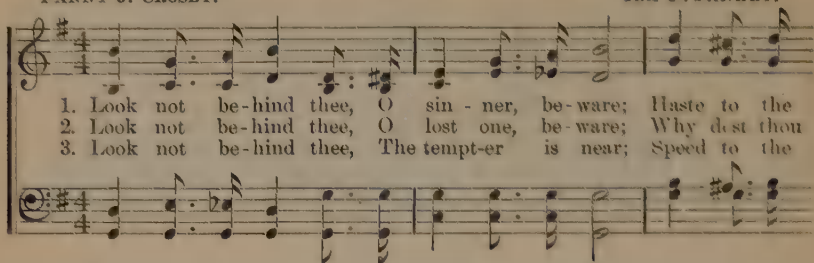
I noth - ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
And, where the verd - ant pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
And on His shoulder gent - ly laid, And home, re - joicing, brought me.
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er.

Look Not Behind Thee.

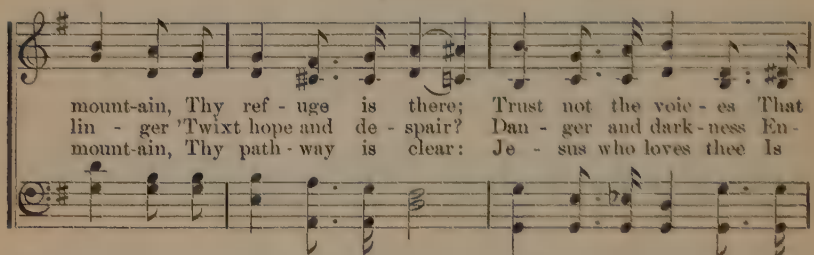
"Escape for thy life, look not behind thee."—GEN. 19: 17.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

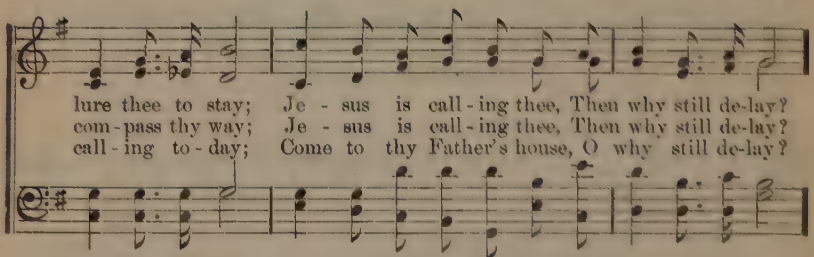
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Look not be-hind thee, O sin - ner, be-ware; Haste to the
 2. Look not be-hind thee, O lost one, be-ware; Why dost thou
 3. Look not be-hind thee, The tempt-er is near; Speed to the

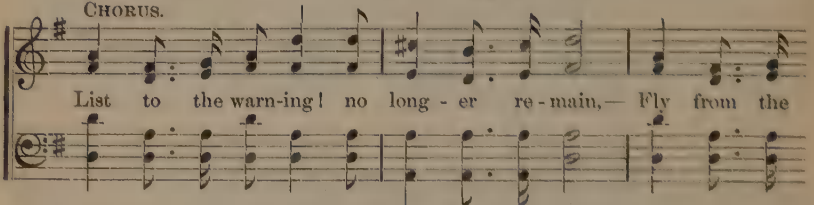


mount-ain, Thy ref - uge is there; Trust not the voic - es That
 lin - ger 'Twixt hope and de - spair? Dan - ger and dark-ness En-
 mount-ain, Thy path - way is clear: Je - sus who loves thee Is

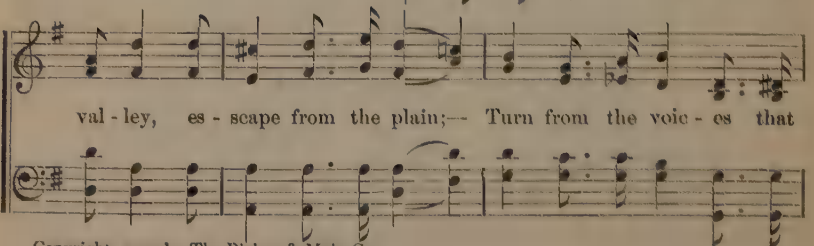


lure thee to stay; Je - sus is call-ing thee, Then why still de-lay?
 com-pass thy way; Je - sus is call-ing thee, Then why still de-lay?
 call-ing to-day; Come to thy Father's house, O why still de-lay?

CHORUS.



List to the warn-ing! no long - er re-main, — Fly from the



val - ley, es - scape from the plain; — Turn from the voic - es that

Look Not Behind Thee.—Concluded.

lure thee to stay, An - gels are call - ing thee, then why still de - lay?

No. 167.

Jesus Shall Reign.

ISAAC WATTS.

(Duke Street. L. M.)

JOHN HATTON.

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does His suc
2. To Him shall end - less pray'r be made, And end - less
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue, Dwell on His

ces - sive jour - neys run; His king - dom spread from
prais - es crown His head; His name like sweet per -
love with sweet - est song; And in - fant voi - ces

shore to shore. Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
fume shall rise With ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.


5 Let every creature rise, and bring
Peculiar honors to our King:
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

No. 168. In the Shadow of the Rock.

"Under his shadow shall we live."—LAM. 4 : 20.

RAY PALMER, D. D.


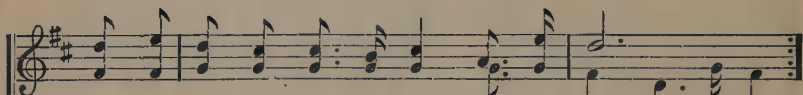
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



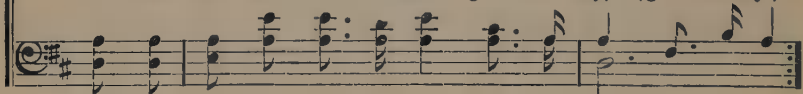
1. { In the shad-ow of the Rock let me rest, (let me rest,
 All in vain the storm shall sweep while I hide, (while I hide,)

2. { On the parched and des-ert way where I tread, (where I tread,
 Let me find a wel-come shade, cool and still, (cool and still,)

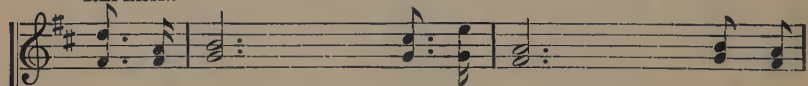
3. { I in peace will rest me there till I see, (till I see,
 That the burn-ing heat is past, and the day, (and the day,)

When I feel the tem-pest's shock thrill my breast, (thrill my breast,)
 And my tran-quil vig-il keep by Thy side, (by Thy side.)
 With the scorch-ing noon-tide ray o'er my head, (o'er my head,)
 And my wea-ry steps be stayed by Thy will, (by Thy will.)
 That the skies a-gain are fair o-ver me, (o-ver me,)
 Bids the trav-el-er at last go his way, (go his way.)



REFRAIN.



Let me rest, let me rest, In the



Let me rest, let me rest,



shadow of the Rock let me rest, Let me rest, let me



let me rest, let me rest,

In the Shadow of the Rock.—Concluded.

rest, let me rest, In the shad-ow of the Rock, let me rest, let me rest.

The musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics 'In the shad-ow of the Rock, let me rest, let me rest.' The piano accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines.

No. 169. Angel Voices, Ever Singing.

"The voice of many angels."—REV. 5: 11.

Rev. F. K. POTT.

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er, sing - ing Round Thy throne of light—
2. Here, Great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee,
3. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er be,

The musical score is in B-flat major (two flats) and 6/8 time. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are arranged in three lines, corresponding to the musical phrases.

An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
And for Thine ac - ceptance proffer, All un - worth - i - ly,
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

This section continues the musical score in B-flat major and 6/8 time. The lyrics are arranged in three lines, corresponding to the musical phrases.

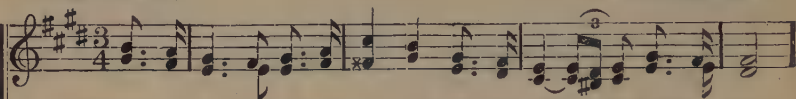
Thousand thousands live to bless Thee, And confess Thee, Lord of might.
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices, In our choic-est mel - o - dy.
Of the best that Thou hast giv-en, Earth and heaven ren - der Thee!

The final section of the musical score is in B-flat major and 6/8 time. The lyrics are arranged in three lines, corresponding to the musical phrases.

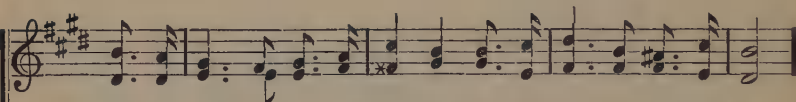
"What are these which are arrayed in white robes?"—REV. 7: 13.

ANNA SHIPTON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Who are these whose songs are sounding O'er the gold - en harps a - bove?
2. Who are these that keep their station Round the great e - ter - nal throne?
3. See their robes of dazzling whiteness, Without blem - ish, spot or stain;
4. 'Tis the Lamb of God who leads them, And they serve Him night and day,
5. Sweet their theme: 'tis still "salvation Un-to Christ the Ho - ly One,"



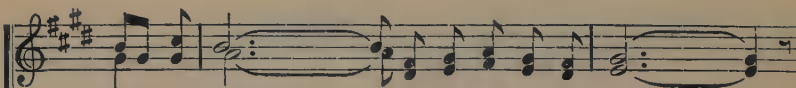
Hark! they tell of grace a-bound-ing, And Je - ho-vah's sov'reign love.
They from earth-ly trib - u - la - tion, To their heav'nly rest are gone.
See their crowns that grow in brightness, Purchased by the Lamb once slain.
By the heav'nly fount He leads them, He hath wiped their tears a-way.
And their sighs of trib - u - la - tion, Change to songs around the throne.



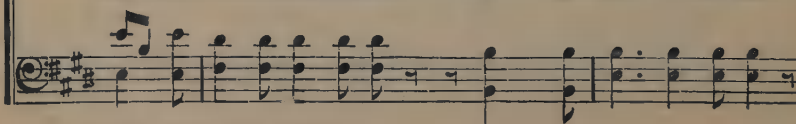
CHORUS.



These are they..... who wash'd their robes..... and
who wash'd their robes, these are they who wash'd their robes and



made them white..... in the blood of the Lamb.....
made them white, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.



Who Are These? — Concluded.



These are they..... who wash'd their robes..... and
who wash'd their robes, these are they who washed their robes and



made them white..... in the blood of the Lamb.....
made them white, and made them white the blood of the Lamb.

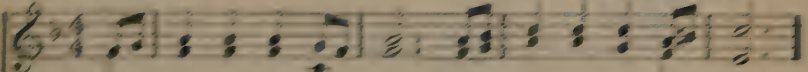


No. 171. It, On a Quiet Sea.

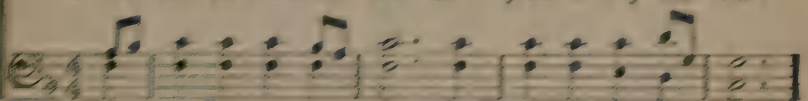
"Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul."—Heb. 6: 19.

A. M. TOWLE.

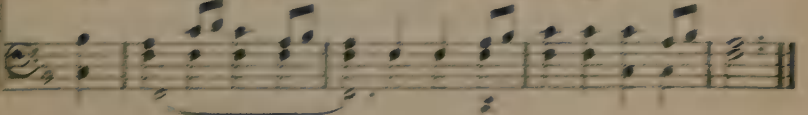
HOWARD HANCOCK.



1. It on a quiet sea, Thou'd hear'st we calmly sail,
2. But should the sur - ge rise, And not de - lay to come,
3. Then shall our doubts and fears All yield to Thy ex - cell :



With grate - ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the lar - ging gale.
Ere be the sur - row, and the storm, Which drives us nearer home.
Thy sea - far mer - cies shall il - lume The midnight of the soul.



FANNY J. CROSBY.

1 Cor. 2: 9.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. They tell me of a land so fair, Un - seen by mor - tal eyes,
 2. They tell me of a land so fair, Where all is light and song,
 3. No ra - diant beams from sun or moon A - dorn that land so fair,
 4. O land of light and love and joy, Where comes no night of care,

Where Spring in fade-less beau-ty blooms, Be - neath un-cloud-ed skies.
 Where an - gel choirs their an-thems join With yonder blood-wash'd throng.
 For He who sits up - on the throne Shines forth resplendent there.
 What will our song of tri-umph be When we shall en - ter there!

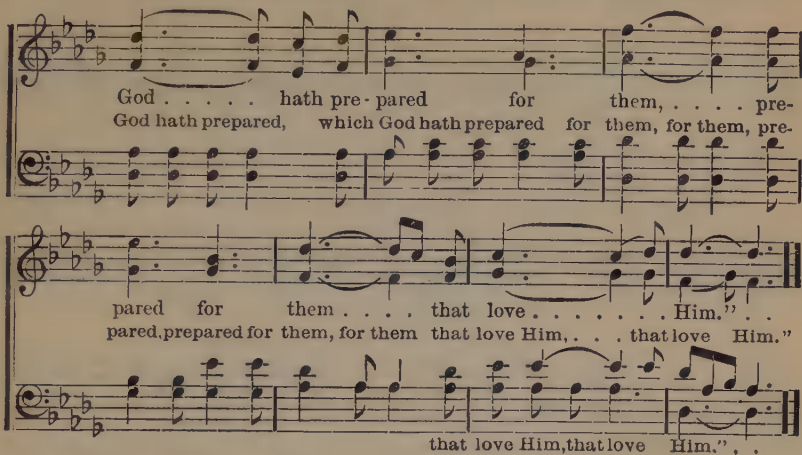
REFRAIN.

"Eye hath not seen, ear hath not
 "Eye hath not seen, eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard,

heard, Neith - er hath it en - tered in - to the
 ear hath not heard, Neith-er hath en - tered, en - tered in - to the

heart . . of man, The things which
 heart, the heart of man, of man, The things, the things which

Eye Hath Not Seen.—Concluded.



God hath pre- pared for them, pre-
 God hath prepared, which God hath prepared for them, for them, pre-
 pared for them that love Him." . . .
 pared, prepared for them, for them that love Him, . . . that love Him."
 that love Him, that love Him."

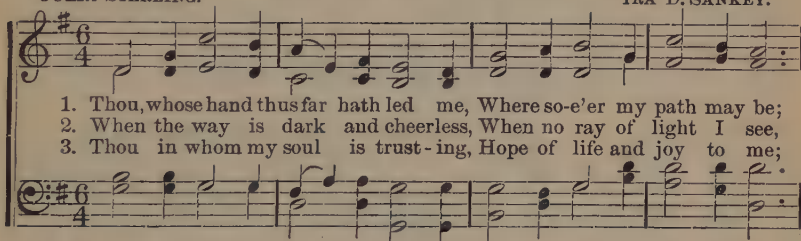
No. 173.

Near to Thee.

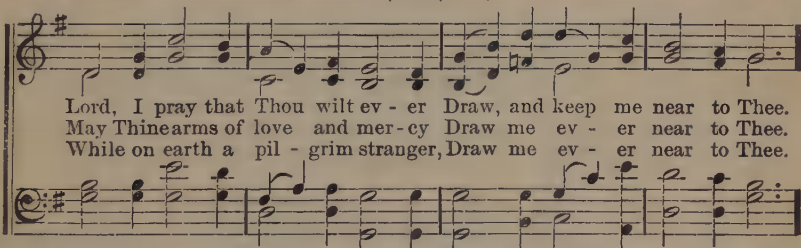
JULIA STERLING.

"He will draw nigh to you."—JAMES 4: 8.

IRA D. SANKEY.

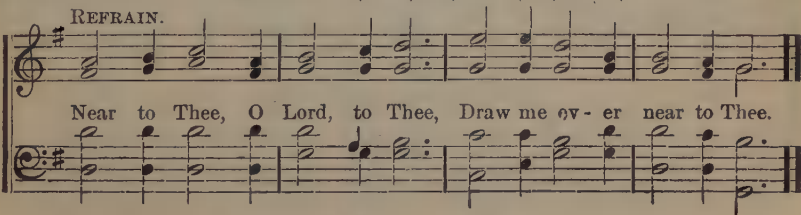


1. Thou, whose hand thus far hath led me, Where so-e'er my path may be;
 2. When the way is dark and cheerless, When no ray of light I see,
 3. Thou in whom my soul is trust- ing, Hope of life and joy to me;



Lord, I pray that Thou wilt ev - er Draw, and keep me near to Thee.
 May Thine arms of love and mer- cy Draw me ev - er near to Thee.
 While on earth a pil - grim stranger, Draw me ev - er near to Thee.

REFRAIN.



Near to Thee, O Lord, to Thee, Draw me ev - er near to Thee.

No. 174. When the Shadows Flee Away.

JULIA STERLING.

"Solomon's song."—2: 17.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. We are march - - ing to a cit - y On the
2. By the mar - - tyrs and a - pos - tles And the
3. There are voic - - es we re - mem - ber, There are

We are marching

hill..... of Zi - on fair; With its beau - ty and its
ho - - ly men of old, Will the sto - ry of re -
friends..... we dear - ly love; We shall meet them at the

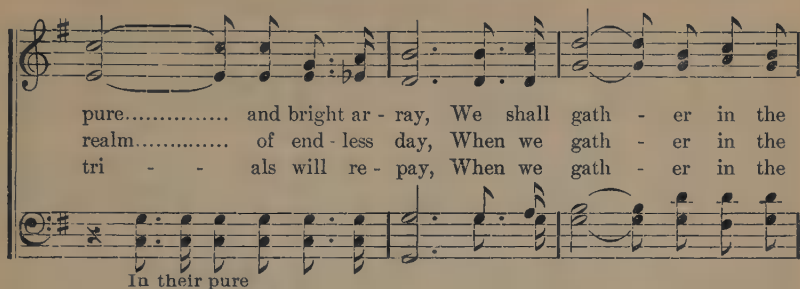
On the hill of

splen - dor, There's no oth - er can com - pare, (can compare.) Soon with
demp - tion Thro' e - ter - nal years be told; (years be told;) We shall
por - tals Of that cit - y built a - bove; (built a - bove;) And our

all..... the ran - somed ar - my, In their
hear and join the cho - rus In that
Sav - - - iour's "Come, ye bless - ed," All our

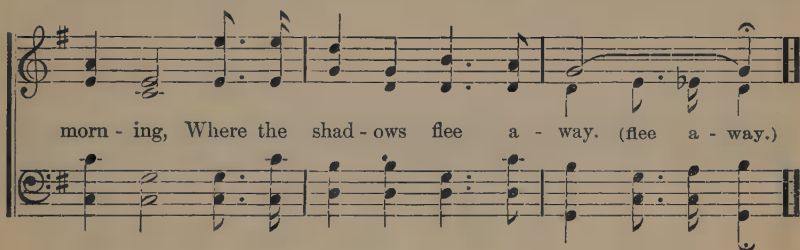
Soon with all

When the Shadows Flee Away.—Concluded.



pure..... and bright ar - ray, We shall gath - er in the
 realm..... of end - less day, When we gath - er in the
 tri - - als will re - pay, When we gath - er in the

In their pure



morn - ing, Where the shad - ows flee a - way. (flee a - way.)

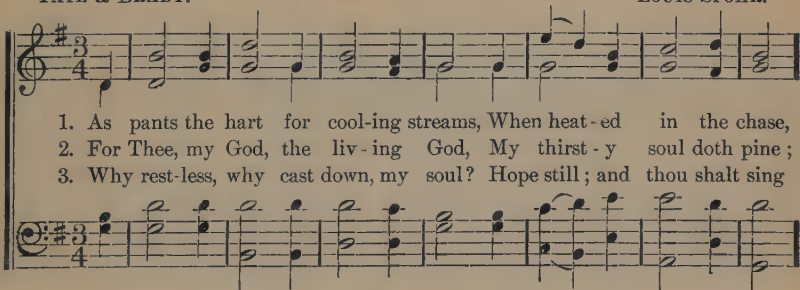
No. 175.

As Pants the Hart.

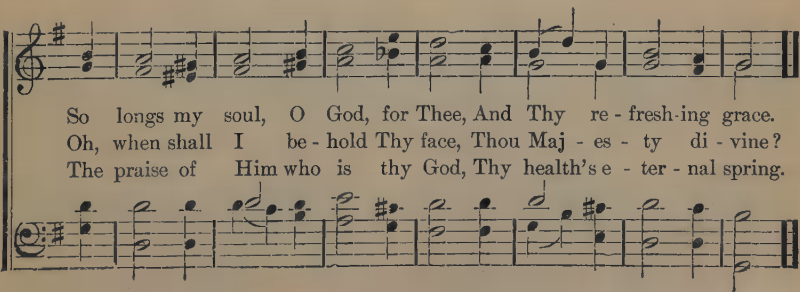
(Simpson, C. M.)

TATE & BRADY.

LOUIS SPOHR.



1. As pants the hart for cool-ing streams, When heat-ed in the chase,
 2. For Thee, my God, the liv-ing God, My thirst-y soul doth pine;
 3. Why rest-less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still; and thou shalt sing



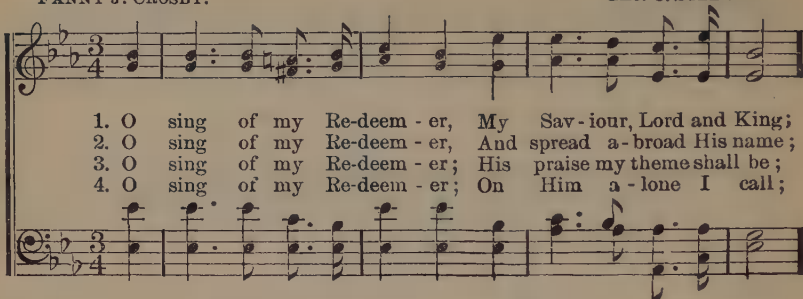
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re-fresh-ing grace.
 Oh, when shall I be-hold Thy face, Thou Maj-es-ty di-vine?
 The praise of Him who is thy God, Thy health's e-ter-nal spring.

O Sing of my Redeemer.

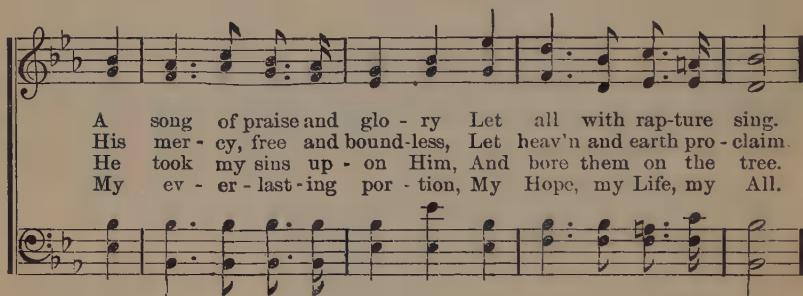
"I will sing praise to thy name."—Ps. 9: 2.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

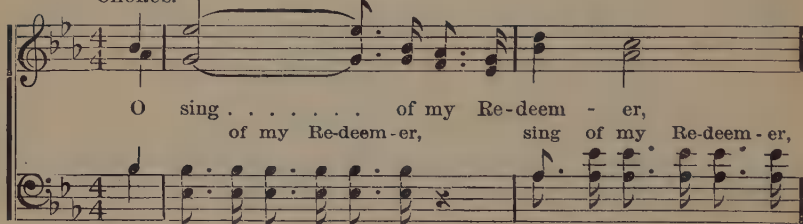


1. O sing of my Re-deem - er, My Sav - iour, Lord and King;
 2. O sing of my Re-deem - er, And spread a - broad His name;
 3. O sing of my Re-deem - er; His praise my theme shall be;
 4. O sing of my Re-deem - er; On Him a - lone I call;

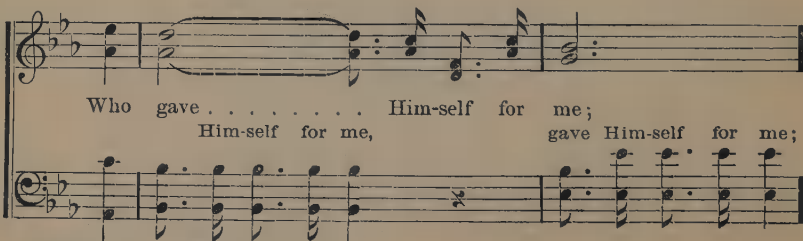


A song of praise and glo - ry Let all with rap - ture sing.
 His mer - cy, free and bound - less, Let heav'n and earth pro - claim.
 He took my sins up - on Him, And bore them on the tree.
 My ev - er - last - ing por - tion, My Hope, my Life, my All.

CHORUS.

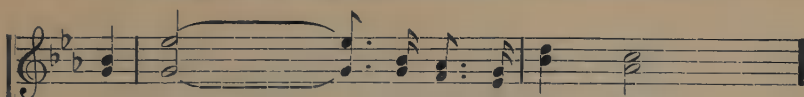


O sing of my Re-deem - er,
 of my Re-deem - er, sing of my Re-deem - er,

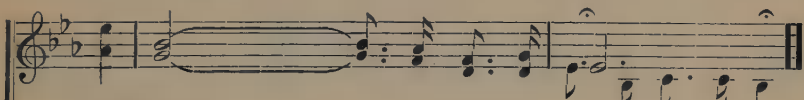


Who gave Him-self for me;
 Him-self for me, gave Him-self for me;

O Sing of my Redeemer.—Concluded.



Up - on the cross He suf - fered,
the cross He suf - fered, on the cross He suf - fered,



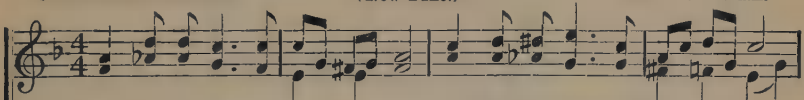
From sin to set me free.
to set me free, to set me free.

No. 177. Just As I Am.

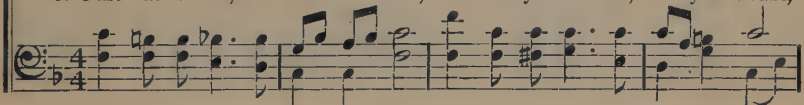
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

(New Tune.)

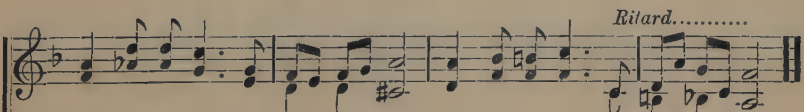
VICTOR H. BENKE.



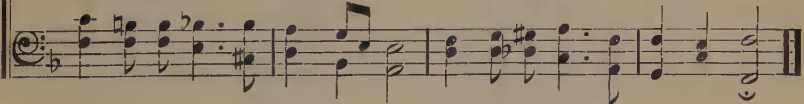
1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout, With many a con-flict, many a doubt,



Ritard......



And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Fight-ings and fears with-in, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!



4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

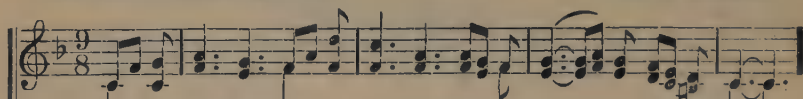
5 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve!
Because Thy promise I believe,—
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

No. 178. Jesus, Saviour, We Would See Thee.

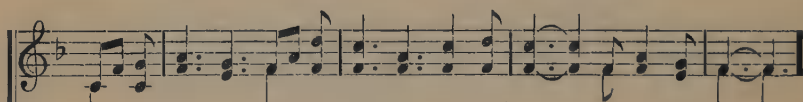
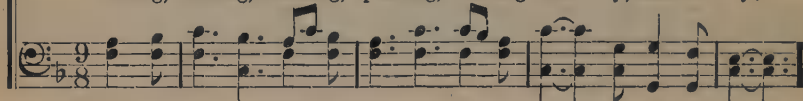
"We would see Jesus."—JOHN 12: 21.

REV. JOHN BANCROFT DEVINS.


IRA D. SANKEY.



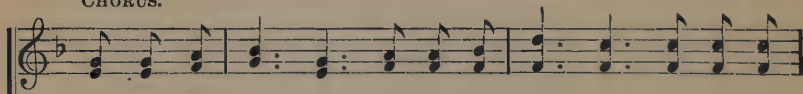
1. Je - sus, Saviour, we would see Thee, Lifted high up - on the tree;
2. Je - sus, Teacher, we would hear Thee, Hear Thy voice and it a - lone:
3. Je - sus, Master, we would serve Thee, Fill each day with loving deeds;
4. Seeing, hearing, learning, speaking, Serving dai - ly, faithful - ly;



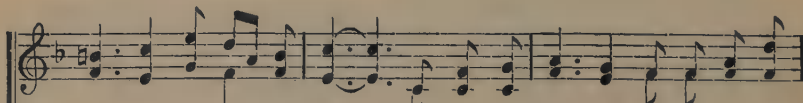
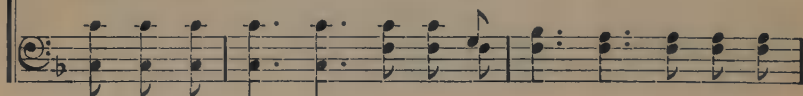
Bear - ing there our sins and sorrows, Setting us for - ev - er free.
Learn the lessons Thou wouldst teach us, Speak the words that Thou wilt own.
Com - fort those whose hearts are weary, Like Thy-self supply their needs.
May men see in us, Thy brethren, All that Thou wouldst have us be.



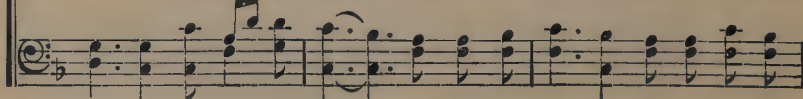
CHORUS.



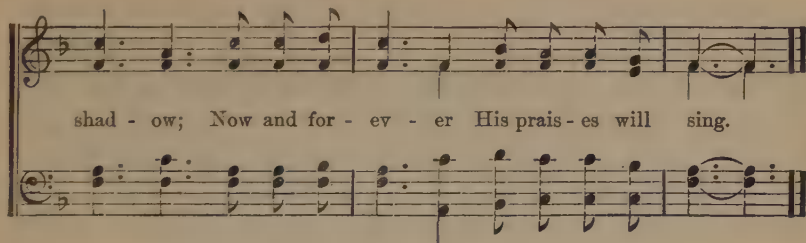
We would see Je - sus, we would see Je - sus; He is our



Sav - iour, and glo - rious King; Him would we fol - low, thro' sunshine and



Jesus, Saviour, etc.—Concluded.



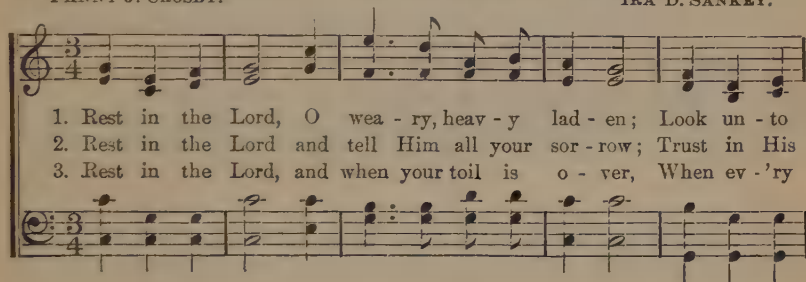
shad - ow; Now and for - ev - er His prais - es will sing.

No. 179. Rest in the Lord.

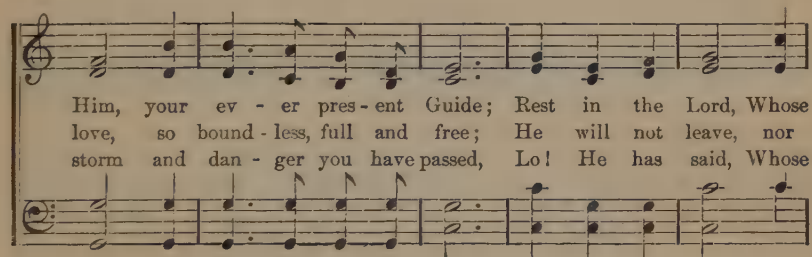
"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."—HEB. 4: 9.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

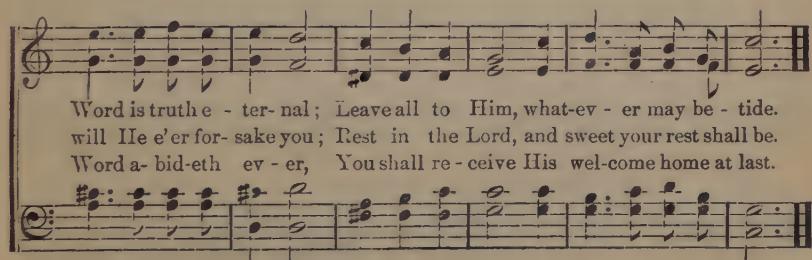
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Rest in the Lord, O wea - ry, heav - y lad - en; Look un - to
2. Rest in the Lord and tell Him all your sor - row; Trust in His
3. Rest in the Lord, and when your toil is o - ver, When ev - 'ry




Him, your ev - er pres - ent Guide; Rest in the Lord, Whose
love, so bound - less, full and free; He will not leave, nor
storm and dan - ger you have passed, Lo! He has said, Whose




Word is truth e - ter - nal; Leave all to Him, what - ev - er may be - tide.
will He e'er for - sake you; Rest in the Lord, and sweet your rest shall be.
Word a - bid - eth ev - er, You shall re - ceive His wel - come home at last.

JESSIE H. BROWN.


D. B. TOWNER.



1. An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go, An - y - where He
 2. An - y - where with Je - sus I am not a - lone, Oth - er friends may
 3. An - y - where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark - ling

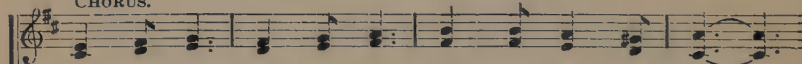


leads me in this world be - low. An - y - where with - out Him, dear - est
 fail me, He is still my own. Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver
 shad - ows round a - bout me creep. Know - ing I shall wak - en nev - er




joys would fade, An - y - where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
 drear - est ways, An - y - where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
 more to roam, An - y - where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.

CHORUS.



An - y - where! an - y - where! Fear I can - not know;




An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

No. 181. Who is On the Lord's Side?

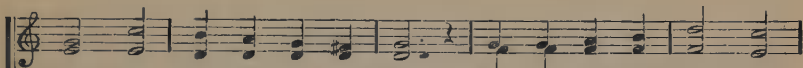
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

IRA D. SANKEY.


Spirited.



1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the
 3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own
 4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own




help - ers, Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side?
 ar - my, Raise the war - rior - psalm; But, for love that claim - eth
 life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem; With Thy bless - ing fill - ing
 ar - my, None can o - ver - throw; Round His stand - ard rang - ing,

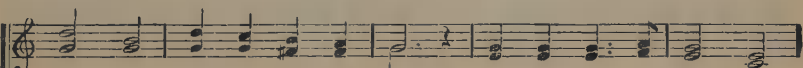


Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go?
 Lives for whom He died, He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be on His side.
 All who come to Thee, Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free,
 Vic - t'ry is se - cure, For His truth un - chang - ing, Makes the tri - umph sure.


CHORUS.



Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His



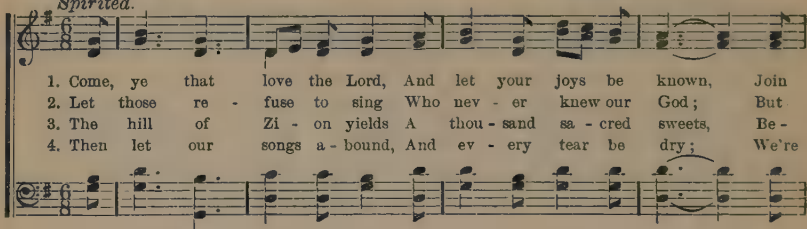
help - ers, Oth - er lives to bring? By Thy grand re - demp - tion,



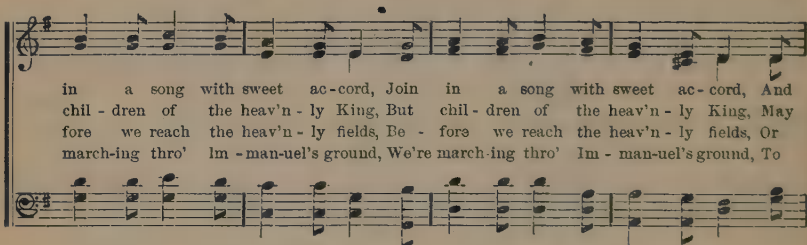
By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side; Sav - iour, we are Thine.

ISAAC WATTS.

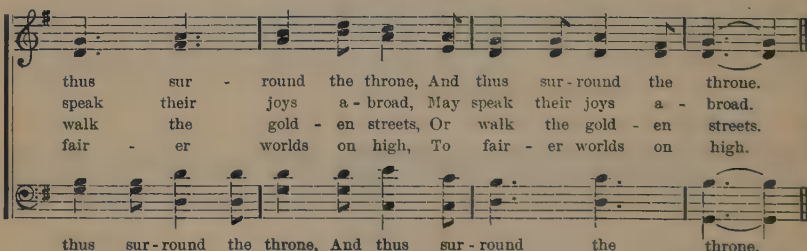
ROBERT LOWRY, D. D.

Spirited.


1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known, Join
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets, Be -
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - ery tear be dry; We're



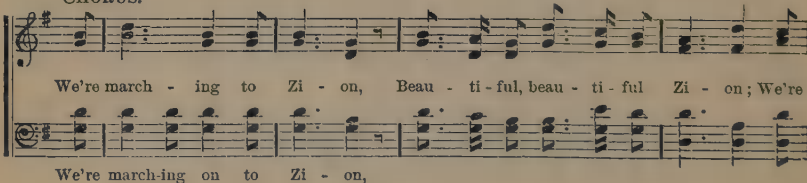
in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And
 chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, May
 fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or
 march - ing thro' Im - man - uel's ground, We're march - ing thro' Im - man - uel's ground, To



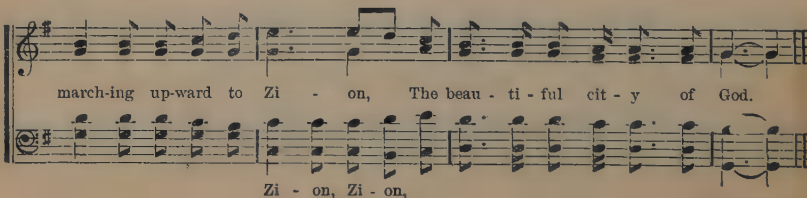
thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
 speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
 walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.

CHORUS.



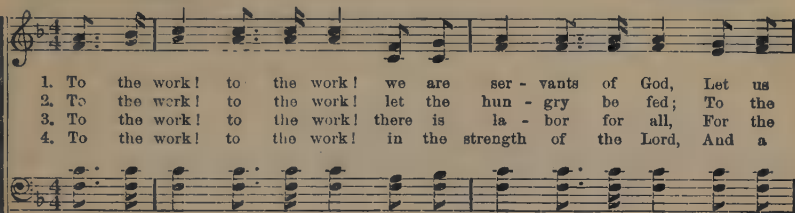
We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
 We're march - ing on to Zi - on,



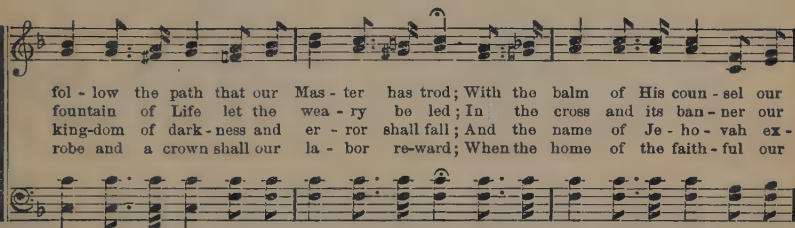
march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God,
 Zi - on, Zi - on,

FANNY J. CROSBY.

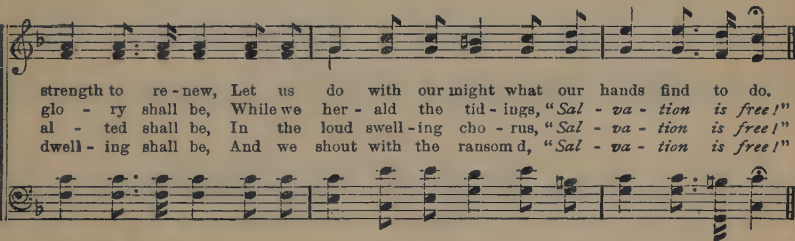
W. H. DOANE.



1. To the work! to the work! we are ser - vants of God, Let us
 2. To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed; To the
 3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all, For the
 4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a

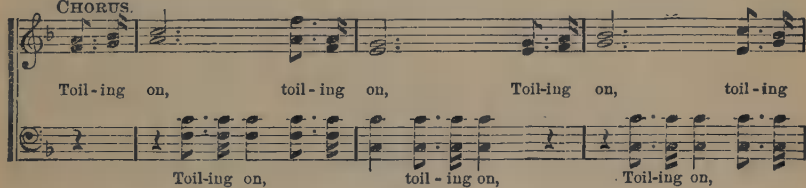


fol - low the path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the balm of His coun - sel our
 fountain of Life let the wea - ry be led; In the cross and its ban - ner our
 king - dom of dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the name of Je - ho - vah ex -
 robe and a crown shall our la - bor re - ward; When the home of the faith - ful our

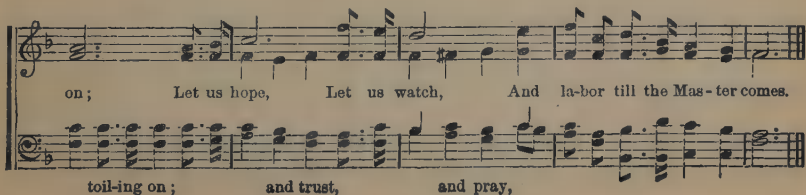


strength to re - new, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do,
 glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the tid - ings, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
 al - ted shall be, In the loud swell - ing cho - rus, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
 dwell - ing shall be, And we shout with the ransom d, "Sal - va - tion is free!"

CHORUS.



Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, toil - ing
 Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, Toil - ing on,



on; Let us hope, Let us watch, And la - bor till the Mas - ter comes,
 toil - ing on; and trust, and pray,

No. 184. I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

(Vox Dilecti. C. M. D.)

HORATIUS BONAR, D. D.

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.

p *rall.* *mf tempo.*

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest; Lay down, thou weary
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold! I free - ly give The liv - ing - wa - ter;
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light; Look un - to Me; thy

Org.

mf

one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast;" I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea-
thirst-y one! Stoop down, and drink and live;" I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of
morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright:" I looked to Je - sus, and I found, In

f *ff*

ry, and worn, and sad: I found in Him a rest-ing-place, And He has made me glad.
that life-giv - ing stream; My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in Him.
Him, my Star, my Sun; And, in that light of life, I'll walk Till trav-'ling days are done.

No. 185. Come, My Soul, Thy Suit Prepare.

(Hendon, 7s.)

J. NEWTON.

C. MALAN.

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare, Je - sus loves to an - swer prayer; He Him-self has
2. With my bur - den I be - gin - Lord re - move this load of sin; Let Thy blood for
3. Lord! I come to Thee for rest; Take pos - ses - sion of my breast; There, Thy blood-bought
4. While I am a pil - grim here, Let Thy love my spir - it cheer; As my Guide, my

bid thee pray, There-fore will not say thee nay, There-fore will not say thee nay.
sin - ners spilt, Set my conscience free from guilt, Set my con - science free from guilt.
right main-tain, And, with-out a riv - al, reign, And, with-out a riv - al, reign.
Guard, my Friend, Lead me to my jour - ney's end, Lead me to my jour-ney's end.

No. 186. Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

Used by per. The John Church Co., owners of the Copyright.

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life; Let me more of their
 2. Christ, the blessed One gives to all Won - der - ful words of Life; Sin - ner, list to the
 3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life; Of - fer par - don and

beau - ty see, Wonderful words of Life. Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
 lov - ing call, Wonderful words of Life. All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en, -
 peace to all, Wonderful words of Life. Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er,

Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life. Life.

No. 187. Take My Life and Let it Be.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

W. A. MOZART, arr. by H. P. MAIN.

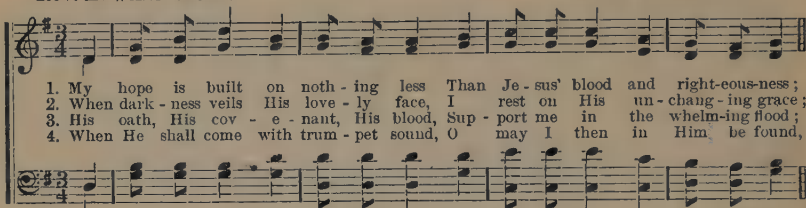
Copyright, 1890, by The Biglow & Main Co.

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
 2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
 3. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise;
 4. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no long - er mine;
 5. Take my love, my God, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure - store;

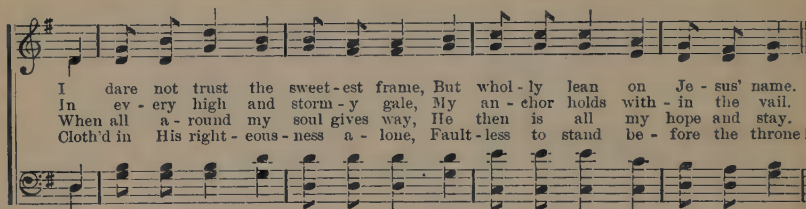
Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.
 Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways - on - ly - for my King.
 Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
 Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy al throne.
 Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

Rev. EDWARD MOTE.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

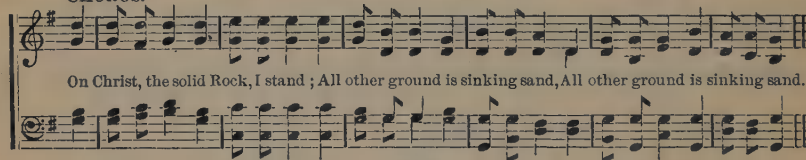


1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness ;
 2. When dark - ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un - chang - ing grace ;
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup - port me in the whelm - ing flood ;
 4. When He shall come with trum - pet sound, O may I then in Him be found,



I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 In ev - ery high and storm - y gale, My an - chor holds with - in the vail.
 When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
 Cloth'd in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault - less to stand be - fore the throne!

CHORUS.



On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand ; All other ground is sinking sand, All other ground is sinking sand.

No. 189. There's a Wideness in God's Mercy.

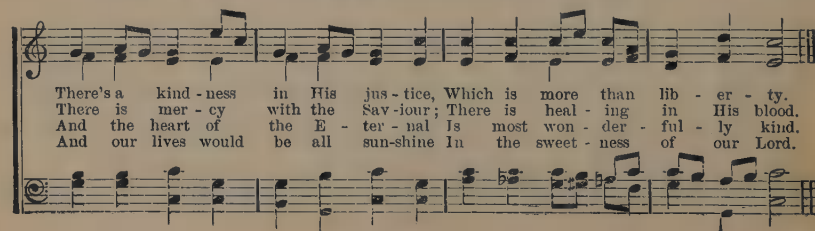
(Wellesley. 8s. 7s.)

Rev. F. W. FABER.

LIZZIE S. TOURJÉE.



1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea :
 2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good ;
 3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ure of man's mind ;
 4. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word ;



There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
 There is mer - cy with the Sav - iour ; There is heal - ing in His blood.
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
 And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.

No. 190.

All to Christ I Owe.

ELVINA M. HALL.

JOHN T. GRAPE.

1. I hear the Sav-iour say— Thy strength in-deed is small; Child of weak-ness,
 2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy power, and Thine a-lone, Can change the
 3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim—I'll wash my

CHORUS.

watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all.
 lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. } Je-sus paid it all!
 gar-ments white In the blood of Cal-vary's Lamb. }

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain: He washed it white as snow.

4. When from my dying bed
 My ransomed soul shall rise,
 Then "Jesus paid it all!"
 Shall rend the vaulted skies.

5. And when before the throne
 I stand in Him complete,
 I'll lay my trophies down,
 All down at Jesus' feet.

No. 191.

Sun of my Soul.

Rev. J. KEBLE.

(Hursley. L. M.)

PETER RITTER.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near:
 2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ry eye-lids gent-ly steep,
 3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can-not live;
 4. If some poor wandering child of Thine Have spurned to-day the voice di-vine—

Oh, may no earth-born cloud a-rise, To hide Thee from Thy serv-ant's eyes.
 Be my last thought—how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-iour's breast.
 A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
 Now, Lord, the gra-cious work be-gin; Let him no more lie down in sin.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(Refuge. 7s. D.)

JOS. P. HOLBROOK.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly, While the near - er
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, oh, leave me
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fall - en,
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found—Grace to cov - er all my sin; Let the heal - ing

wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high; Hide me, oh my Sav - iour, hide, Till the
 not a - lone, Still sup - port and comfort me: All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my
 cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind: Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am
 streams about; Make me, keep me, pure with - in, Thou of life the Fountain art, Free - ly

storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
 help from Thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 all un - righteous - ness; Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

Second Tune.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(Martyn. 7s. D.)

SIMEON B. MARSH.

FINE.

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly, }
 { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high; }

D.C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.

D.C.
 Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

Third Tune.

Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(Hollingside. 7s. D.)

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Je - sus! Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly

While the bil - lows near me roll, While the tem - pest still is high;

D.S.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!

Hide me, O my Sav - iour! hide, Till the storm of life is past;

No. 193.

Peace! Perfect Peace!

Rev. E. H. BICKERSTETH.

(Pax Tecum. 10s.)

G. T. CALDBECK.

1. Peace! per - fect peace! in this dark world of sin?
 2. Peace! per - fect peace! by throng - ing du - ties pressed?
 3. Peace! per - fect peace! with sor - rows sur - ging round?
 4. Peace! per - fect peace! with loved ones far a - way?

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
 To do the will of Je - sus, this is rest.
 On Je - sus' bos - om naught but calm is found.
 In Je - sus' keep - ing we are safe, and they.

5 Peace! perfect peace! our future all unknown?
 Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 Peace! perfect peace! death shadowing us and ours?
 Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
 And Jesus call to heaven's perfect peace.

No. 194.

Go Tell it to Jesus.

M. A. BACHELOR, alt.

HARRY S. LOWE.

1. Go bur-y thy sor-row, The world has its share: Do not-y it
 2. Go tell it to Je-sus, He know-eth thy grief: Do not-y it
 3. Hearts grow-ing a-wea-ry With heav-i-er care New strength shall be

deep-ly, Go hide it with care: For thou art in pain-y. When
 Je-sus, He'll send thee re-lief, Go forth-as the sun-shine the
 dark-ness-Go com-fort them, go: Go bur-y thy sor-row, let

cur-tain'd by night, Go tell it to Je-sus, And all will be right.
 sheds on the way; He'll light-en thy bur-den, O, wea-ry ones, pray.
 oth-ers be blest; To give them the sun-shine-Tell Je-sus the rest.

No. 195. Holy Ghost, with Light Divine.

(Last Hope. 7s.)

REV. ANDREW REED.

L. M. GOTTSCHEALK, SET BY H. P. MAIN.

1. Ho-ly Ghost, with light di-vine, Shine up-on this heart of mine;
 2. Ho-ly Ghost, with pow'r di-vine, Chase this guilt-y heart of mine;
 3. Ho-ly Ghost, with joy di-vine, Cheer this sad-den'd heart of mine;
 4. Ho-ly Spir-it, all di-vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a-way, Turn my dark-ness in-to day.
 Long hath slu, with-out con-trol, Held do-mine-ion o'er my soul.
 Bid my ma-ny woes de-part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart.
 Cast down ev-ery i-dol throne, Reign su-pre-mo-and reign a-lone.

No. 196. I'm but a Stranger Here.

Rev. THOS. R. TAYLOR.

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. I'm but a stran-ger here, Heaven is my home; Earth is a
 2. What though the tem-pest rage, Heaven is my home; Short is my
 3. There at my Sav-iour's side, Heaven is my home; I shall be

des-ert drear, Heaven is my home: Dan-ger and sor-row stand
 pil-grim-age, Heaven is my home: Time's cold and win-try blast
 glo-ri-fied, Heaven is my home: There are the good and blest,

Round me on ev-ery hand; Heaven is my fa-ther-land, Heaven is my home.
 Soon will be o-ver-past; I shall reach home at last, Heaven is my home.
 Those I loved most and best, There, too, I soon shall rest, Heaven is my home.

No. 197. Come, Holy Spirit.

(Evan. C. M.)

I. WATTS.

Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.

1. Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, heaven-ly Dove, With all Thy quick-'ning pow'rs;
 2. Look-how we grov-el here be-low, Fond of these earth-ly toys;
 3. In vain we tune our form-al songs, In vain we strive to rise;
 4. Fa-ther, and shall we ev-er live At this poor dy-ing rate,
 5. Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, heaven-ly Dove, With all Thy quick-'ning pow'rs;

Kin-dle a flame of sa-cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
 Our souls, how heav-i-ly they go, To reach e-ter-nal joys.
 Ho-san-nas lan-guish on our tongues, And our de-vo-tion dies.
 Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great?
 Come, shed a-broad a Sav-iour's love, And that shall kin-dle ours.

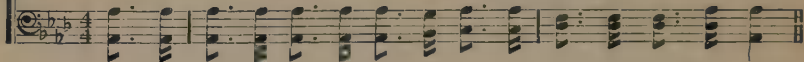
No. 198. When the Roll is Called up Yonder.

B. M. J.

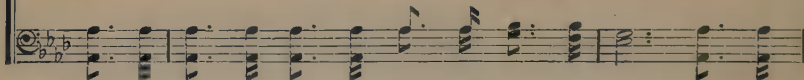
J. M. BLACK.



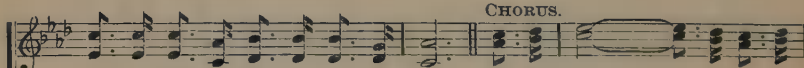
1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloud-less morn - ing, when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let me la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun,



And the morn - ing breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the
And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His
Let me talk of all His won - drous love and care, Then, when

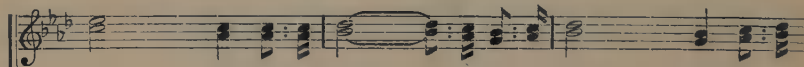


saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver our the oth - er shore And the
chos - en ones shall gath - er to their home be - yond the skies, And the
all of life is o - ver, and my work on earth is done, And the

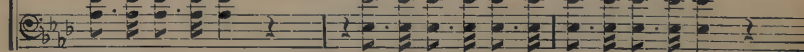


CHORUS.

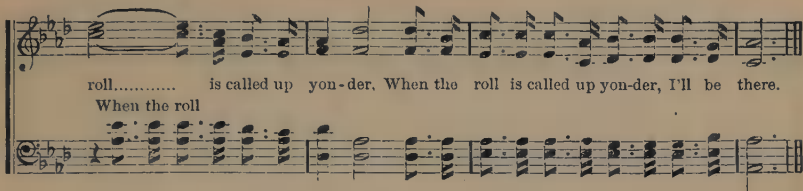
roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there. When the roll..... is called up
roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there. }
roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there. When the roll is called up



yon - - der, When the roll..... is called up yon - - der, When the
yon - der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,



When the Roll, etc.—Concluded.



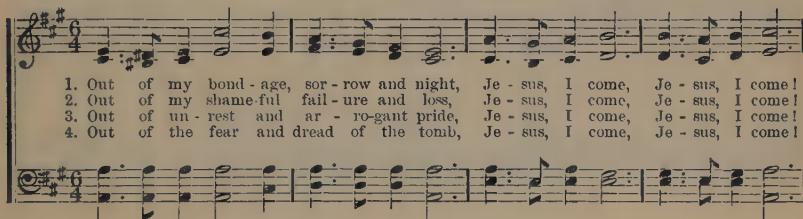
roll..... is called up yon-der, When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
When the roll

No. 199.

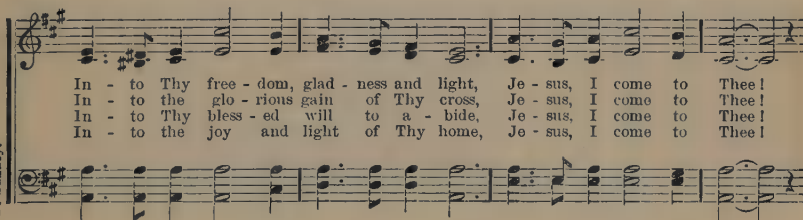
Jesus, I Come!

REV. W. T. SLEEPER.

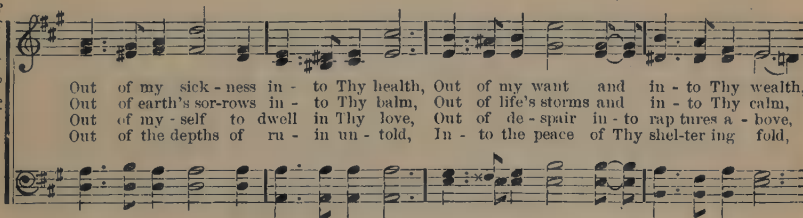
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



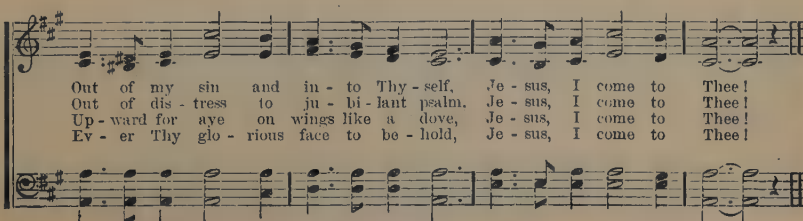
1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come!
2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come!
3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come!
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come!



In - to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee!
In - to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee!
In - to Thy bless-ed will to a-bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee!
In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee!



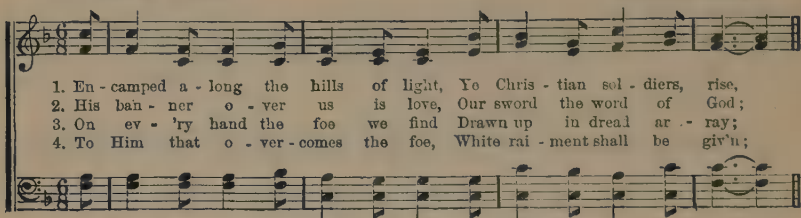
Out of my sick-ness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sor-rows in - to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,
Out of my self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in - to rap-tures a - bove,
Out of the depths of ru - in un - told, In - to the peace of Thy shel-ter ing fold,



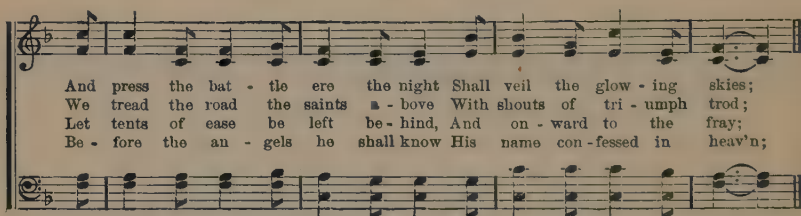
Out of my sin and in - to Thy - self, Je - sus, I come to Thee!
Out of dis-tress to ju-bi-lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee!
Up - ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee!
Ev - er Thy glo-rious face to be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee!

Rev. JOHN H. YATES.


IRA D. SANKEY.



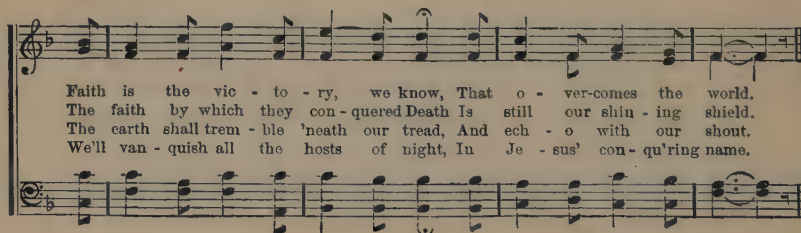
1. En - camped a - long the hills of light, Yo Chris - tian sol - diers, rise,
 2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the word of God;
 3. On ev - 'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar - ray;
 4. To Him that o - ver - comes the foe, White rai - ments shall be giv'n;



And press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow - ing skies;
 We tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri - umph trod;
 Let tents of ease be left be - hind, And on - ward to the fray;
 Be - fore the an - gels he shall know His name con - fessed in heav'n;

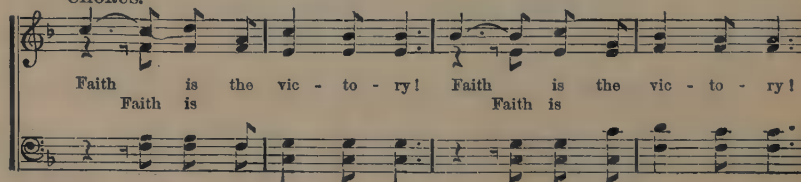


A - gainst the foe in vales be - low, Let all our strength be hurled;
 By faith they, like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev - 'ry field;
 Sal - va - tion's hel - met on each head, With truth all girt a - bout,
 Then on - ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a - flame;



Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver - comes the world.
 The faith by which they con - quered Death Is still our shin - ing shield.
 The earth shall trem - ble 'neath our tread, And ech - o with our shout.
 We'll van - quish all the hosts of night, In Je - sus' con - qu'ring name.

CHORUS.



Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
 Faith is Faith is

Faith is the Victory.—Concluded.

Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver - comes the world.

No. 201. Love Divine, all Love Excelling.

C. WESLEY.

(Beecher, 8s. 7s. D.)

JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. Love Di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - ery troub - led breast!
 3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
 4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find Thy prom - ised rest.
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave:
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
 Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be,
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heaven we take our place,

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O, what a
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vis - ions of
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I, in my

fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion,
 rapt - ure now burst on my sight. An - gels de - scend - ing,
 Sav - iour, am hap - py and blest. Watch - ing and wait - ing,

pur - chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, wash'd in His blood.
 bring from a - bove Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.
 look - ing a - bove, Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.

CHORUS.

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my

Sav - iour all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my

song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long.

The Ninety and Nine.

E. C. CLEPHANE.

(Should be sung only as a Solo ad libitum.)

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. There were nine - ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the
 2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine - ty and nine; Are they
 3. But none of the ran - somed ev - er knew How

shel - ter of the fold, But one was out on the
 not e - nough for Thee?" But the Shep - herd made an - swer;
 deep were the wa - ters cross'd; Nor how dark was the night that the

hills a - way, Far off from the gates of gold—
 "This of mine Has wan - dered a - way from me,
 Lord pass'd thro' Ere He found His sheep that was lost:

A - way on the mount - ains wild and bare, A - way from the
 And, al - though the road be rough and steep I go to the
 Out in the des - ert He heard its cry— Sick and

ten - der Shep - herd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care.
 des - ert to find my sheep, I go to the des - ert to find my sheep."
 help-less and read - y to die, Sick, and help-less, and read - y to die.

4 "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way
 That mark out the mountain's track?"
 "They were shed for one who had gone astray
 Ere the Shepherd could bring him back:"
 "Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
 "They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

5 But all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven,
 And up from the rocky steep,
 There arose a glad cry to the gate of heaven,
 "Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
 And the Angels echoed around the throne,
 "Rejoice! for the Lord brings back His own!"

No. 204. More Love to Thee, O Christ.

Mrs. ELIZABETH PRENTISS.

W. H. DOANE.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee; Hear Thou the
 2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -
 3. Let sor - row do its work, Come grief or pain; Sweet are Thy
 4. Then shall my lat - est breath, Whis - per Thy praise, This be the

pray'r I make On bend - ed knee; This is my earn - est plea,
 lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my pray'r shall be,
 mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me,
 part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its pray'r shall be;

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! More love to Thee!

No. 205. Throw out the Life-Line.

(May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.)

REV. E. S. UFFORD.

E. S. UFFORD. ARR. BY GEO. C. STERRINS.

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a brother whom some one should save.
 2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong, Why do you tar - ry, why lin - ger so long?
 3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan - ger - fraught men, Sink - ing in anguish where you've never been;
 4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cued be o'er, Soon will they drift to e - ter - ni - ty's shore.

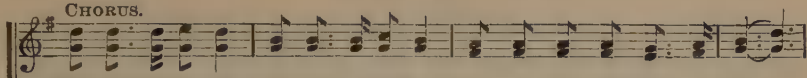
Some - bod - y's brother! oh, who then, will dare To throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?
 See! he is sink - ing; oh, hast - en to - day—And out with the Life-Boat! away, then, a - way!
 Winds of temp - ta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will soon hurl them out where the dark waters flow.
 Haste then, my brother, no time for do - lay, But throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.

Copyright property of The Biglow & Main Co.


Copyright, 1890, by The Biglow & Main Co.

Throw out the Life-Line.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drift-ing a - way!



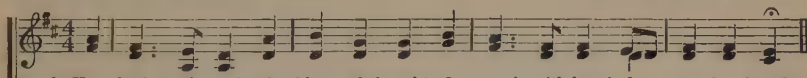
Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink-ing to - day.

No. 206.


He Leadeth Me.

Rev. Jos. H. GILMORE.

WM. B. BRADBURY.




1. He lead - eth me! O bless - ed thought, O words with heav'n-ly com-fort fraught;
 2. Some-times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some-times where E - den's bow - ers bloom,
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine—
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,




What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 By wa - ters still, o'er troub-led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jor - dan lead - eth me.

REFRAIN.



He lead - eth me! He lead - eth me! By His own hand He lead - eth me;



His faith - ful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

No. 207. My Soul, be on Thy Guard.

(Laban. S. M.)

GEO. HEATH.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;
 2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
 3. Ne'er think the vict - 'ry won, Nor lay thine arm - or down:

The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw Thee from the skies.
 Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
 The work of faith will not be done, Till thou ob - tain the crown.

No. 208. Saviour, More than Life.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Sav - iour, more than life to me, I am cling - ing, cling - ing close to Thee;
 2. Thro' this chang - ing world be - low, Lead me gen - tly, gen - tly as I go;
 3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet - ing, fleet - ing life is o'er;

Let Thy pre - cious blood ap - plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.
 Trust - ing Thee, I can - not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way.
 Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright - er, bright - er world a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleans - ing pow'r;
 Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,

Saviour, More than Life.—Concluded.

May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to Thee.

No. 209. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. BARING-GOULD.
Presto.

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. On-ward, Christian Sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God: Broth-ers, we are tread-ing
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane; But the Church of Je - sus
4. On-ward, then, ye faith - ful, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voi - ces,

Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the Roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod. We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we—
Con - stant will re - main: Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre -vail;
In the tri - umph song: Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King:

CHORUS.

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ners go.
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. } On - ward, Christian sol - diers!
We have Christ's own prom-ise— And that can - not fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.
With the cross of

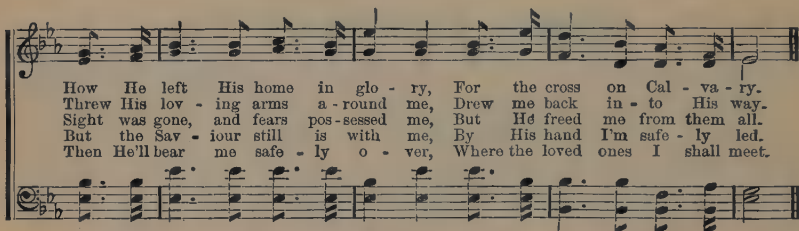
No. 210. I will Sing the Wondrous Story.

Rev. F. H. ROWLEY.

PETER BILHORN.

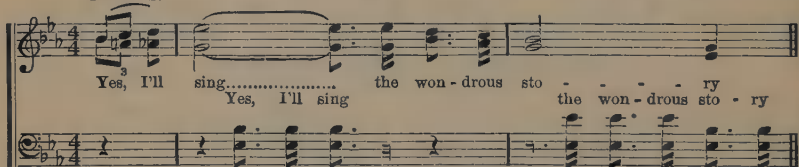


1. I will sing the won - drous sto - ry, Of the Christ who died for me,
 2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray;
 3. I was bruised, but Jo - sus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall,
 4. Days of dark - ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's paths I oft - en tread,
 5. He will keep me till the riv - er, Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

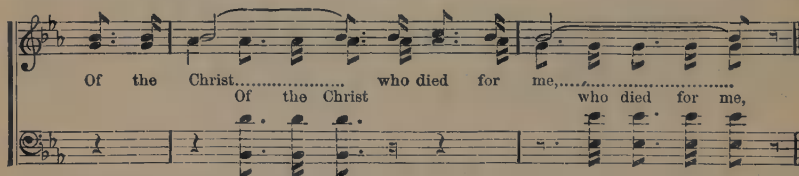


How He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross on Cal - va - ry.
 Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
 Sight was gone, and fears pos - sessed me, But He freed me from them all.
 But the Sav - iour still is with me, By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
 Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

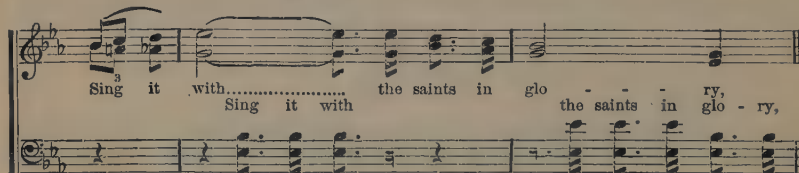
CHORUS.



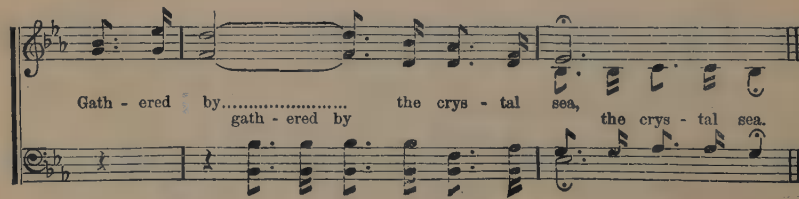
Yes, I'll sing..... the won - drous sto - ry
 Yes, I'll sing the won - drous sto - ry



Of the Christ..... who died for me.....
 Of the Christ who died for me,



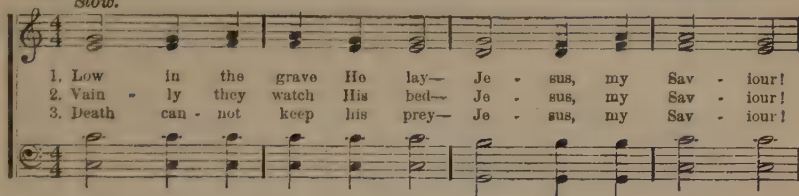
Sing it with..... the saints in glo - ry,
 Sing it with the saints in glo - ry,



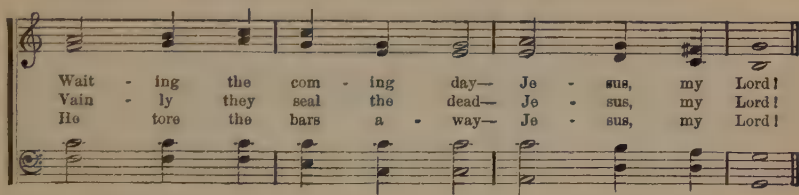
Gath - ered by..... the crys - tal sea,
 gath - ered by the crys - tal sea.

R. L.
Slow.

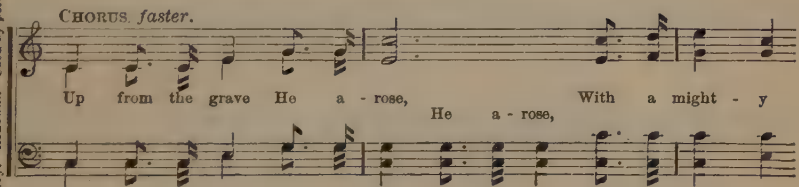
ROBERT LOWRY, D. D.



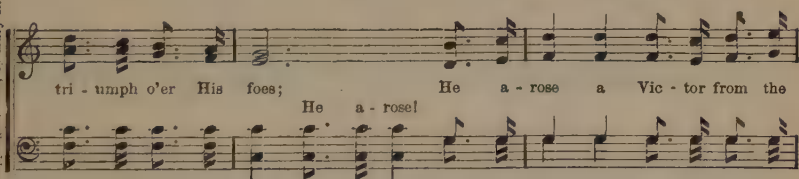
1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sav - iour!
 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus, my Sav - iour!
 3. Death can - not keep his prey— Je - sus, my Sav - iour!



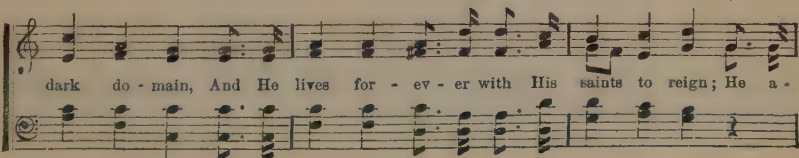
Wait - ing the com - ing day— Je - sus, my Lord!
 Vain - ly they seal the dead— Je - sus, my Lord!
 He tore the bars a - way— Je - sus, my Lord!

CHORUS. *faster.*


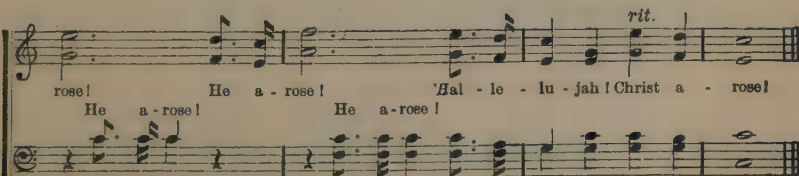
Up from the grave He a - rose, He a - rose, With a might - y



tri - umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic - tor from the



dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign; He a -

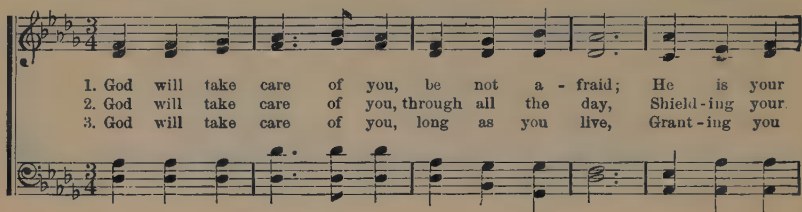


rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

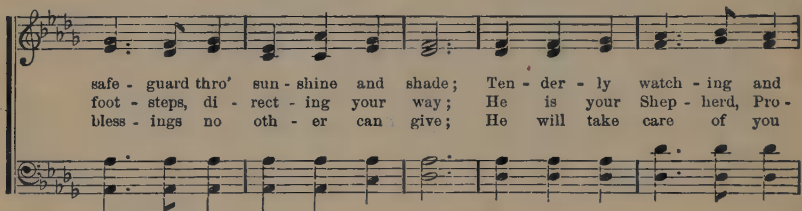
No. 212. God will take Care of You.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

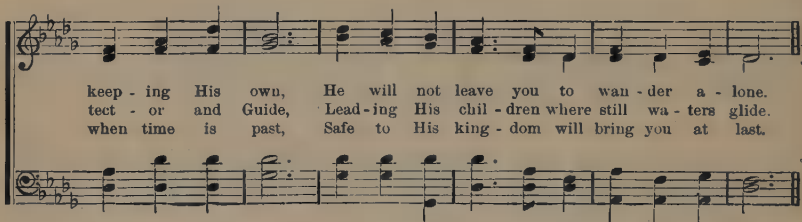
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. God will take care of you, be not a - fraid; He is your
 2. God will take care of you, through all the day, Shield - ing your.
 3. God will take care of you, long as you live, Grant - ing you

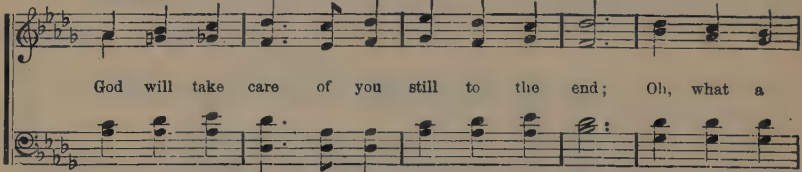


safe - guard thro' sun - shine and shade; Ten - der - ly watch - ing and
 foot - steps, di - rect - ing your way; He is your Shep - herd, Pro -
 bless - ings no oth - er can give; He will take care of you

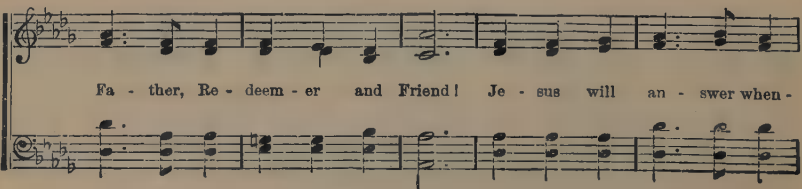


keep - ing His own, He will not leave you to wan - der a - lone.
 tect - or and Guide, Lead - ing His chil - dren where still wa - ters glide.
 when time is past, Safe to His king - dom will bring you at last.

CHORUS.



God will take care of you still to the end; Oh, what a



Fa - ther, Re - deem - er and Friend! Je - sus will an - swer when -

God will take Care of You.—Concluded.

ev - er you call, He will take care of you, trust Him for all.

No. 213. O Jesus, Thou art Standing.

Rev. W. W. How.

(St. Hilda. 7s & 6s.)

From J. H. KNECHT.

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,
 2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing: And lo! that hand is scarred,
 3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,—

In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
 And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
 "I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?"

We bear the name of Christ - ians, His name and sign we bear:
 Oh, love that pass - eth know - ledge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
 O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door:

Oh, shame, thrice shame up - on us! To keep Him stand - ing there.
 Oh, sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
 Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more!

No. 214. A Song for Water Bright.

GEO. COOPER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. A song, a song for wa - ter bright, In love and beau - ty flow - ing!
 2. There's balm in ev - ery spark - ling drop, In ev - ery wave there's pleas - ure;
 3. It nerves the hand to deeds of might! It wakes the heart to glad - ness!
 4. From ev - ery vale and glade and hill It speaks of na - ture's kind - ness!

It sings its way in joy and might, The gift of heav'n be - stow - ing.
 In dia - mond spray it leaps a - way, A love - ly boon and treas - ure;
 It breathes a psalm of pure de - light, And charms us all from sad - ness!
 O, may we heed the les - son still, Nor shun it in our blind - ness!

CHORUS.

A song, a song for wa - ter fair; As pure and free as mount - ain air:

A song, a song for wa - ter fair, As pure and free as mount - ain air.

No. 215.

Just as I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

(Woodworth. L. M.)

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout, With many a con - flict, many a doubt,

Just as I Am.—Concluded.

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
 Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
 Yea, all I need, in Thee I find,
 O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

5 Just as I am; Thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
 Because Thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

No. 216. Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY.

CHESTER G. ALLEN.

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Sing, O earth—His
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our blessed Re-deem-er! For our sins He
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Heav'n-ly por-tals,

won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-an-gels in
 suf-fered, and bled and died; He—our Rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-
 loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus, Sav-iour, reign-eth for-ev-er and

D.S.—Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex-cel-lent

FINE.
 glo-ry; Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shep-herd,
 va-tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus, the cru-ci-fied. Sound His prais-est—
 ev-er: Crown Him! crown Him! Proph-et, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing,

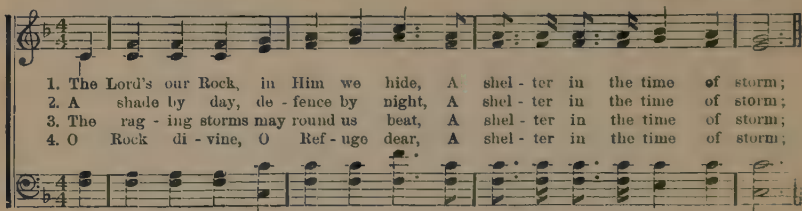
greatness; Praise Him! praise Him ev-er in joy-ful song!

D.S.
 Je-sus will guard His chil-dren, In His arms He car-ries them all day long;
 Je-sus who bore our sor-rows, Love un-bound-ed, won-der-ful, deep and strong;
 o-ver the world vic-to-rious, Pow'r and glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long;

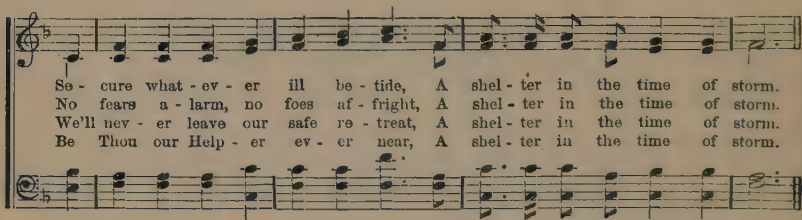
No. 217. A Shelter in the Time of Storm.

V. J. CHARLESWORTH.

IRA D. SANKEY.

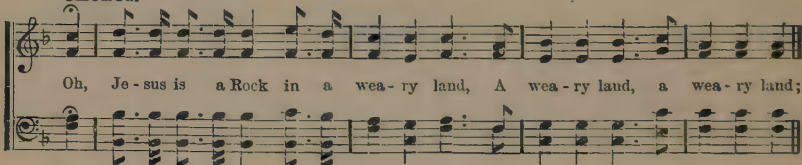


1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 2. A shade by day, de-fence by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 3. The rag-ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 4. O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;



Se-cure what-ev-er ill be-tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 No fears a-larm, no foes af-fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 We'll nev-er leave our safe re-treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 Be Thou our Help-er ev-er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

CHORUS.



Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A wea-ry land, a wea-ry land;



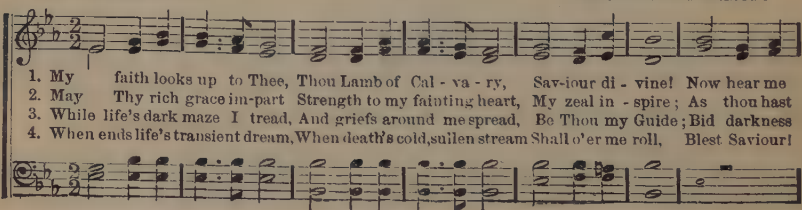
Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

No. 218. My Faith Looks up to Thee.

RAY PALMER, D. D.

(Olivet. 6s. 4s.)

Dr. LOWELL MASON.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-iour di-vine! Now hear me
 2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As thou hast
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness
 4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, suilen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour!

My Faith Looks up, etc.—Concluded.

while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine.
 died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be A liv-ing fire.
 turn to day, Wipe sor-row's tears a-way; Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee a-side.
 thou in love, Fear and dis-trust remove; Oh, bear me safe above,—A ransomed soul.

No. 219. I Am Praying for You.

S. O'MALLEY CLOUGH.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. I have a Sav-iour, He's plead-ing in glo-ry, A dear lov-ing Sav-iour tho'
 2. I have a Fa-ther: to me He has giv-en A hope for e-ter-ni-ty,
 3. I have a robe: 'tis re-splen-dent in white-ness, A-wait-ing in glo-ry my
 4. I have a peace: it is calm as a riv-er—A peace that the friends of this
 5. When Je-sus has found you, tell others the sto-ry, That my lov-ing Sav-iour is

earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten-der-ness o'er me. But
 bless-ed and true; And soon He will call me to meet Him in heav-en, But
 won-der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all shin-ing in bright-ness, Dear
 world nev-er knew; My Sav-iour a-lone is its Au-thor and Giv-er, And
 your Sav-iour too; Then pray that your Sav-iour may bring them to glo-ry, And

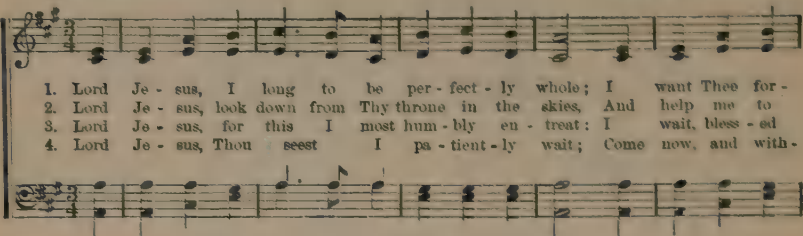
CHORUS.

oh, that my Sav-iour were your Sav-iour too.
 oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too! } For you I am pray-ing, For
 friends, could I see you re-ceive-ing one too! }
 oh, could I know it was giv-en to you! }
 prayer will be answered—'twas answered for you!

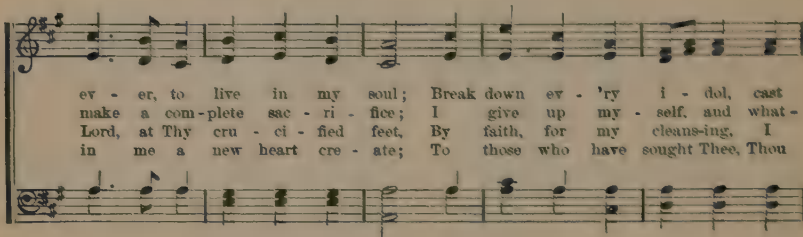
p you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, *f* I'm pray-ing for you. *pp* *rall.*

JAMES NICHOLSON.

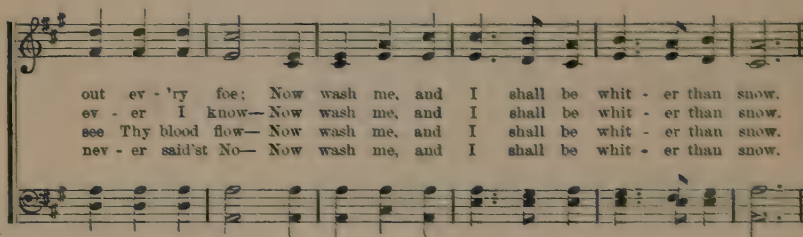
WM. G. FISCHER.



1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for -
 2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to
 3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat: I wait, bless - ed
 4. Lord Je - sus, Thou seest I pa - tient - ly wait; Come now, and with -



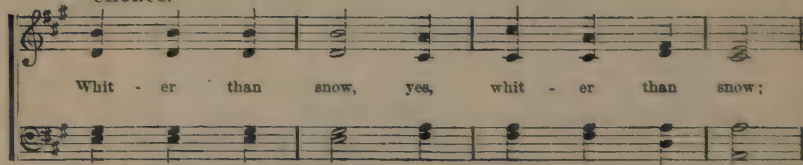
ev - er, to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast
 make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what -
 Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleans - ing, I
 in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou



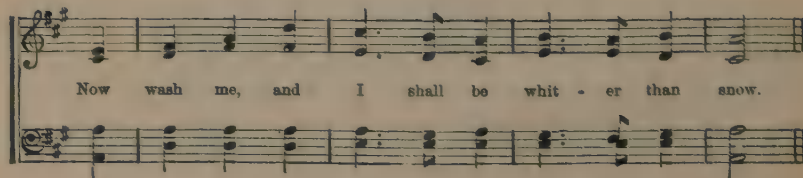
out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 ev - er I know— Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 see Thy blood flow— Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 nev - er said'st No— Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

Tuned by per.

CHORUS.



Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow;

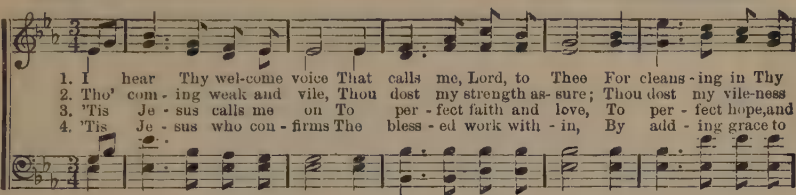


Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

No. 221. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

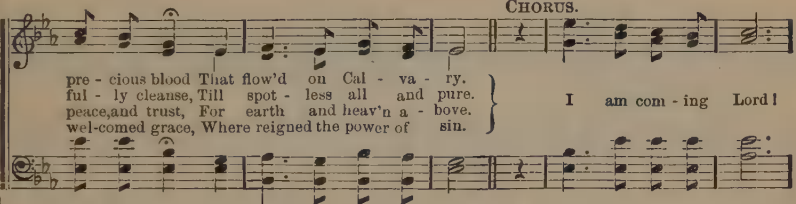
L. H.

Rev. LEWIS HARTSOUGH.

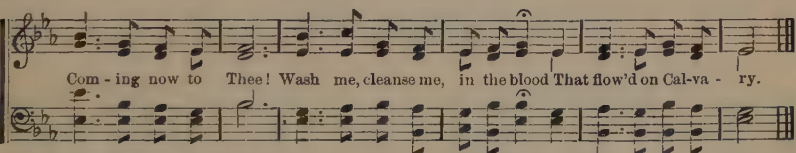


1. I hear Thy wel-come voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee For cleans-ing in Thy
 2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as-sure; Thou dost my vile-ness
 3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and
 4. 'Tis Je-sus who con-firms The bless-ed work with-in, By add-ing grace to

CHORUS.



pre-cious blood That flow'd on Cal-va-ry. } I am com-ing Lord!
 ful-ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. }
 peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a-bove.
 wel-come grace, Where reigned the power of sin.



Com-ing now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flow'd on Cal-va-ry.

5 And He the witness gives
 To loyal hearts and free,
 That every promise is fulfilled,
 If faith but brings the plea.

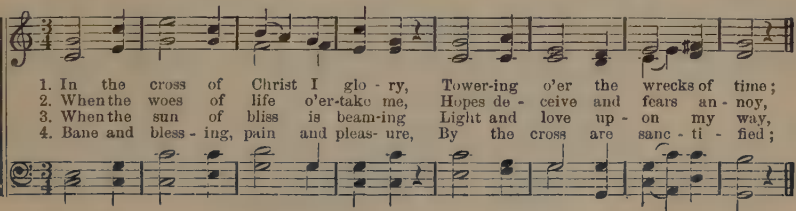
6 All hail, atoning blood!
 All hail, redeeming grace!
 All hail, the Gift of Christ, our Lord,
 Our Strength and Righteousness!

No. 222. In the Cross of Christ.

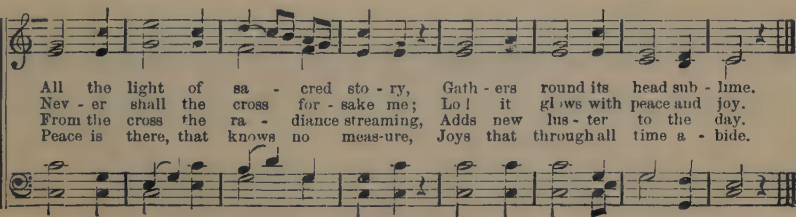
Sir JOHN BOWRING.

(Rathbun. 8s.7s.)

ITHAMAR CONKEY.



1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tower-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive and fears an-noy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing, Light and love up-on my way,
 4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;



All the light of sa-cred sto-ry, Gath-ers round its head sub-lime,
 Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the ra-diance streaming, Adds new lus-ter to the day.
 Peace is there, that knows no meas-ure, Joys that through all time a-bide.

No. 223.

Jesus is Calling.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing, oh, come to Him now— Waiting to - day, wait - ing to - day;
 4. Je - sus is plead - ing, oh, list to His voice— Hear Him to - day, hear Him to - day;

Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam Far - ther and far - ther a - way ?
 Bring Him thy bur - den, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
 Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no long - er de - lay.
 They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice; Quick - ly a - rise and a - way.

REFRAIN.

Call - - - ing to - day,..... call - - - ing to - day;.....
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day; Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day;

Je - - - sus is call - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
 Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day,

Copyright, 1883, by Geo. C. Stebbins.

No. 224.

Hear us, O Saviour.

CHARLES BRUCE.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Hear us, O Sav - iour, while we pray, Hum - bly our need con - fess - ing; Grant us the promised
 2. Know - ing Thy love, on Thee we call, Bold - ly Thy throne address - ing; Pleading that show'rs of
 3. Trust - ing Thy word that cannot fail, Mas - ter, we claim Thy prom - ise; Oh that our faith may

Hear us, O Saviour. — Concluded.

REFRAIN.

show'rs to-day, Send them up - on us, O Lord.
 grace may fall — Send them up - on us, O Lord.
 now pre-vail, — Send us the show'rs, O Lord.

Send show'rs of bless - ing;
 Send show'rs re - fresh-ing; Send us show'rs of blessing; Send them, Lord, we pray.

No. 225. What a Wonderful Saviour!

E. A. H.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Christ has for sin a - tone-ment made, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour! We
 2. I praise Him for the cleans-ing blood, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour! That
 2. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour! And
 4. He walks be - side me all the way, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour! And

CHORUS.

are re-deemed! the price is paid! What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 rec - on-ciled my soul to God; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 now He reigns and rules there-in; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 keeps me faith - ful day by day; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!

Sav-iour is Je - sus, my Je - sus! What a won - der-ful Sav-iour is Je - sus, my Lord!

5 He gives me overcoming power,
 What a wonderful Saviour!
 And triumph in each trying hour;
 What a wonderful Saviour!

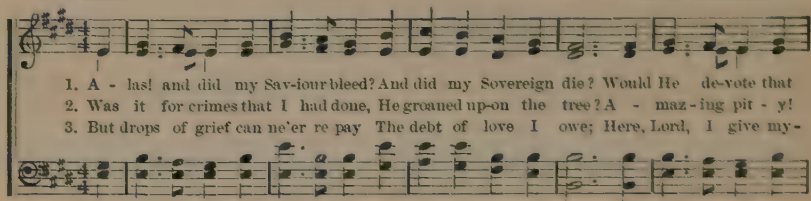
6 To Him I've given all my heart,
 What a wonderful Saviour!
 The world shall never share a part;
 What a wonderful Saviour!

No. 226.

At the Cross.

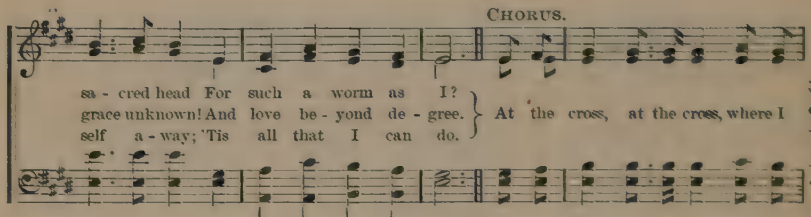
I. WATTS.

R. E. HUDSON.

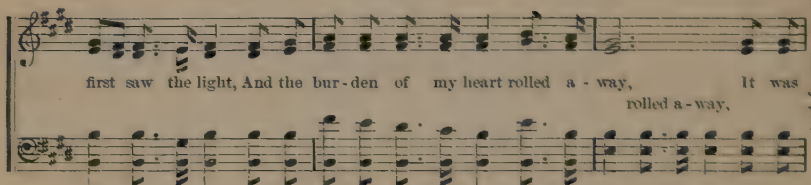


1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my Sovereign die? Would He de-vote that
 2. Was it for crimes that I had done, He groaned up-on the tree? A - maz-ing pit - y!
 3. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give my-

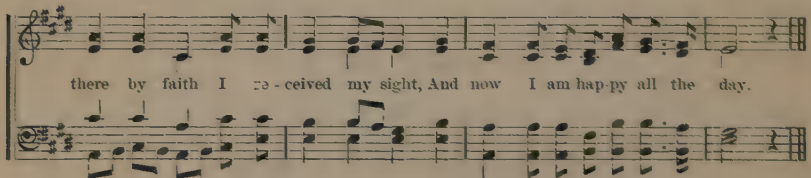
CHORUS.



sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree. } At the cross, at the cross, where I
 self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.



first saw the light, And the bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, It was
 rolled a - way,



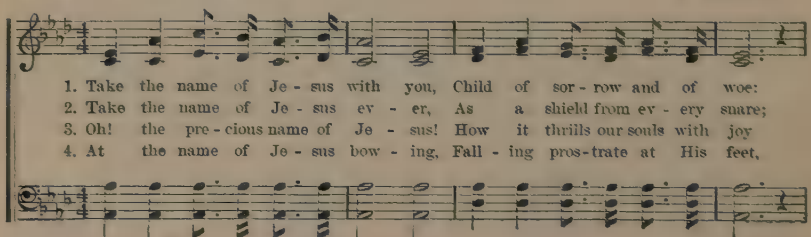
there by faith I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day.

No. 227.

The Precious Name.

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe:
 2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - ery snare;
 3. Oh! the pre - cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy
 4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros - trate at His feet,

Copyright, 1886, by R. E. Hudson, 'lined by pat.

The Precious Name.—Concluded.

It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it then wher-e'er you go.
If temp-ta-tions round you gath-er, Breathe that ho-ly name in pray'r.
When His lov-ing arms re-ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-ploy!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour-ney is com-plete.

CHORUS.

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n,

Precious name, O how sweet,

Precious name, O how sweet— Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.

Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet,

No. 228.

Stand up for Jesus.

G. DUFFIELD, D. D.

(Webb. 7s. 6s.)

G. J. WEBB.

1. Stand up!—stand up for Je-sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy-al ban-ner,

D.S.—Till ev-'ry foe is vanquished,

FINE.

D.S.

It must not suf-fer loss: From vic-t'ry un-to vic-t'ry His ar-m'y shall He lead,

And Christ is Lord indeed.

2. Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day:
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.
3. Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own:

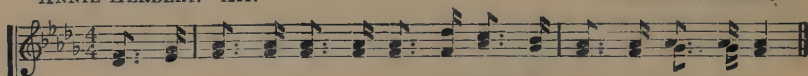
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4. Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day, the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

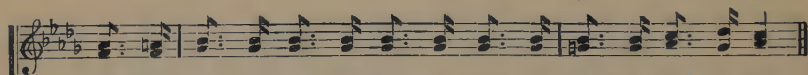
No. 229. When the Mists Have Rolled Away.

ANNIE HERBERT. Arr.


IRA D. SANKEY.



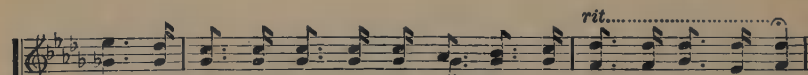
1. When the mists have rolled in splen - dor From the beau - ty of the hills,
2. Oft we tread the path be - fore us With a wea - ry bur - den'd heart,
3. We shall come with joy and glad - ness, We shall gath - er round the throne;



And the sun - light falls in glad - ness On the riv - er and the rills,
Oft we toil a - mid the shad - ows, And our fields are far a - part:
Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known:

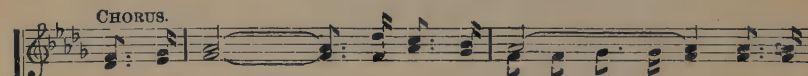


We re - call our Fa - ther's prom - ise In the rain - bow of the spray:
But the Sav - iour's "Come, ye bless - ed," All our la - bor will re - pay,
And the song of our re - demp - tion, Shall re - sound thro' end - less day,

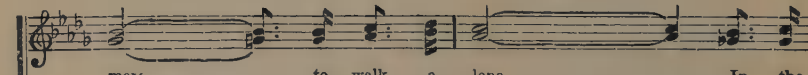


We shall know each oth - er bet - ter When the mists have rolled a - way.
When we gath - er in the morn - ing Where the mists have rolled a - way.
When the shad - ows have de - part - ed, And the mists have rolled a - way.

CHORUS.



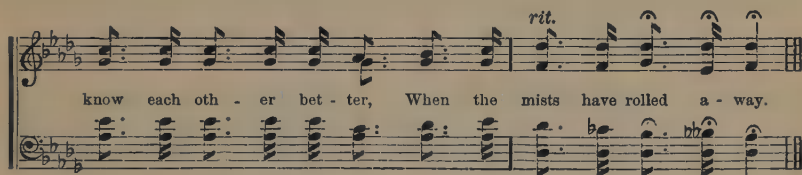
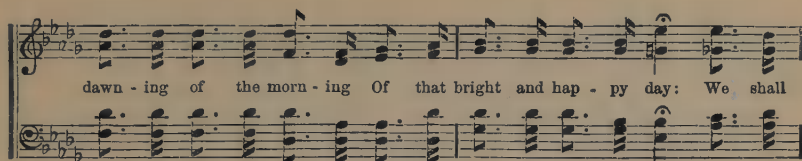
We shall know..... as we are known,..... Nev - er -
We shall know as we are known,



more..... to walk a - lone,..... In the
Nev - er more to walk a - lone, to walk a - lone,

Copyright, 1883, by Ira D. Sankey.

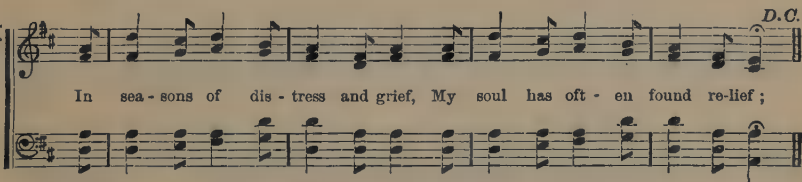
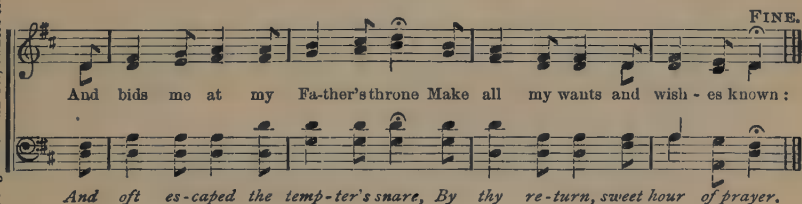
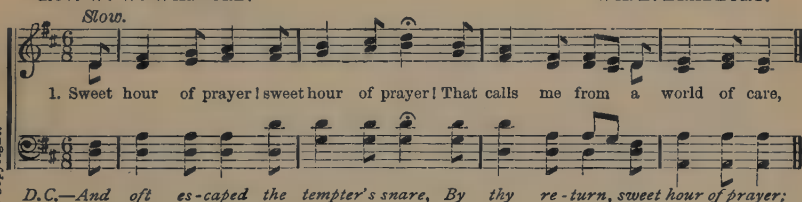
When the Mists, etc.—Concluded.



No. 230. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

Rev. W. W. WALFORD.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!:]

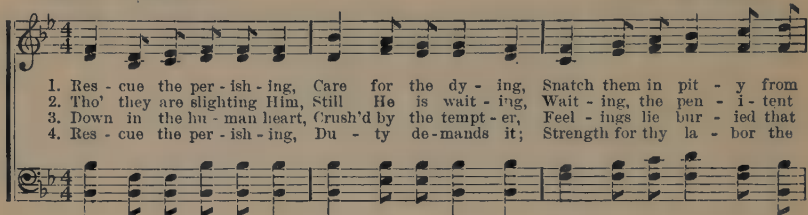
3 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home and take my flight;
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!

No. 231.

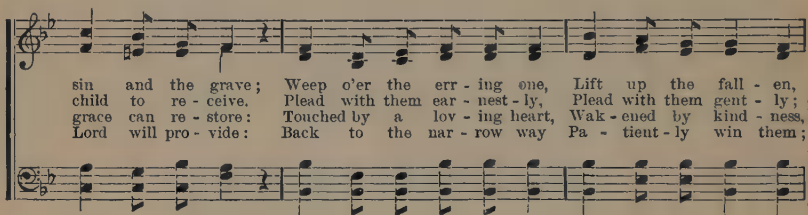
Rescue the Perishing.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

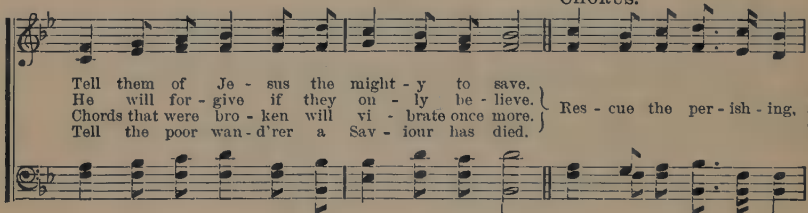


1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
 2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing, the pen - i - tent
 3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crush'd by the tempt - er, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
 4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

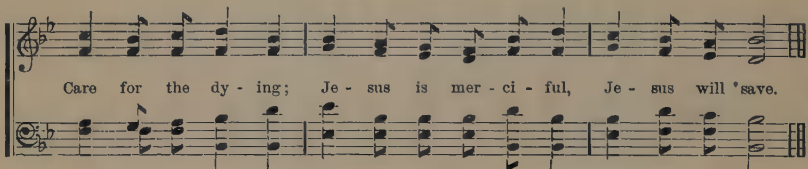


sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
 child to re - ceive. Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gent - ly;
 grace can re - store: Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak - ened by kind - ness,
 Lord will pro - vide: Back to the nar - row way, Pa - tient - ly win them;

CHORUS.



Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
 He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
 Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more. } Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
 Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - iour has died.



Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will *save.

Copyright, 1898, by W. H. Doane. Used by per.

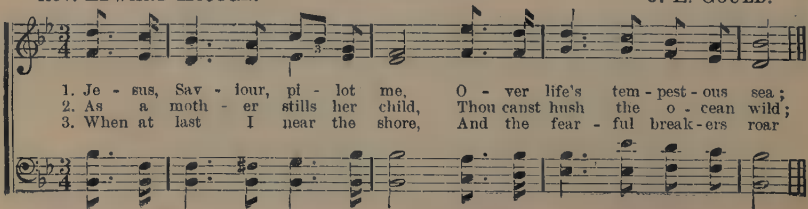
No. 232.

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me!

Rev. EDWARD HOPPER.

(Pilot. 7s. 6 lines.)

J. E. GOULD.



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem - pest - ous sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.—Concluded.

Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

Chart and com - pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Won - drous Sov - reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

No. 233.

Hide Me.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide me In Thy ho - ly place; Resting there beneath Thy
2. Hide me, when the storm is rag-ing O'er life's trou-bled sea; Like a dove on o-cen's
3. Hide me, when my heart is break-ing With its weight of woe; When in tears I seek the

REFRAIN.

glo - ry, O let me see Thy face. } Hide me, hide me,
bil - lows, O let me fly to Thee. } Hide me, hide me, safe - ly hide me,
com - fort Thou canst a - lone be - stow.

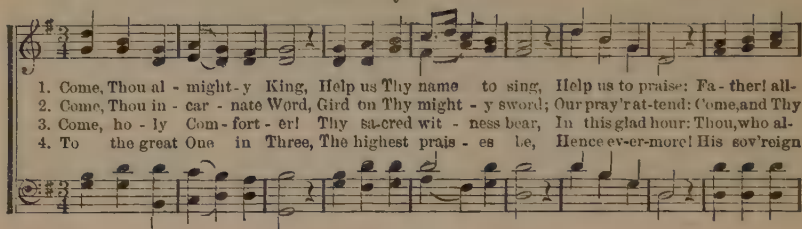
O bless-ed Sav-iour, hide me; O Sav-iour, keep me Safe-ly, O Lord, with Thee.
O, my Sav-iour, keep Thou me.

No. 234. Come, Thou Almighty King.

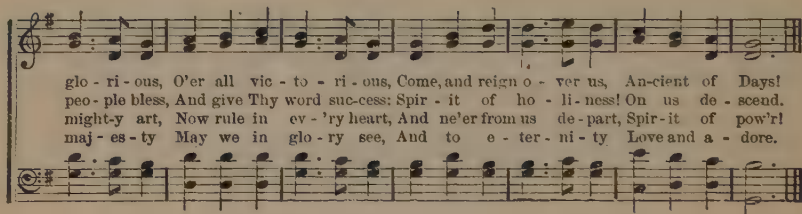
CHARLES WESLEY.

(Italian Hymn. Cs. 4s.)

FELICE GIARDINI.



1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa - ther! all -
 2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword; Our pray'r at - tend: Come, and Thy
 3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er! Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear, In this glad hour: Thou, who al -
 4. To the great One in Three, The highest prais - es be, Hence ev - er - more! His sov'reign

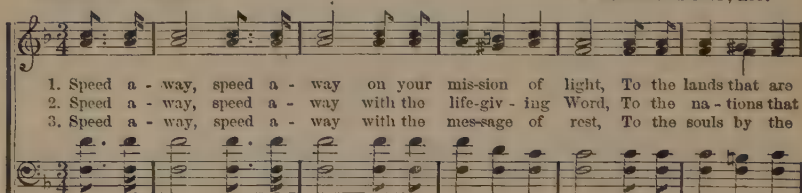


glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!
 peo - ple bless, And give Thy word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness! On us de - scend.
 night - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r!
 maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - do - re.

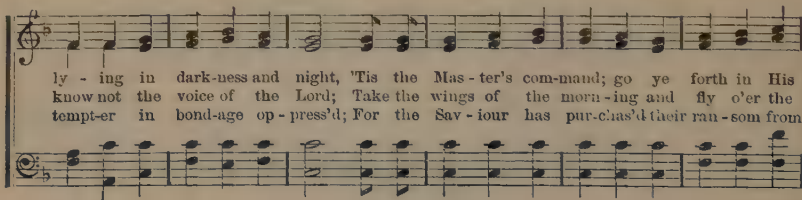
No. 235. Speed Away.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

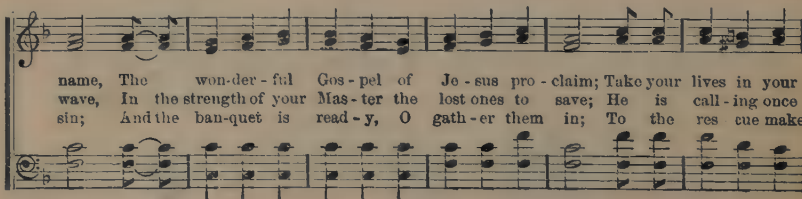
I. B. WOODBURY, arr.



1. Speed a - way, speed a - way on your mis - sion of light, To the lands that are
 2. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the life - giv - ing Word, To the na - tions that
 3. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the mes - sage of rest, To the souls by the



ly - ing in dark - ness and night, 'Tis the Mas - ter's com - mand; go ye forth in His
 know not the voice of the Lord; Take the wings of the morn - ing and fly o'er the
 tempt - er in bond - age op - press'd; For the Sav - iour has pur - chas'd their ran - som from



name, The won - der - ful Gos - pel of Je - sus pro - claim; Take your lives in your
 wave, In the strength of your Mas - ter the lost ones to save; He is call - ing once
 sin; And the ban - quet is read - y, O gath - er them in; To the res - cue make

Speed Away.—Concluded.

hand, to the work while 'tis day,
more, not a mo - ment's de - lay, } Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.
haste, there's no time for de - lay,

No. 236. A Soldier of the Cross.

ISAAC WATTS.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross— A fol - lower of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies, On flow - ery beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In - crease my cour - age, Lord!

Copyright, 1890, by Ira D. Sankey.

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

CHORUS.

In the name..... of Christ the King, Who hath
In the name of Christ the King,

purchas'd life for me, Thro' grace I'll win the promised crown, What-e'er my cross may be.

No. 237.

Only Trust Him.

J. H. S.

Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord, And He will sure - ly
 2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow; Plunge now in - to the
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest; Be - lieve in Him with -
 4. Come then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce -

CHORUS.

give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.
 crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
 out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
 les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him,

Used by perm.

On - ly trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

No. 238. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

REGINALD HEBER, D. D.

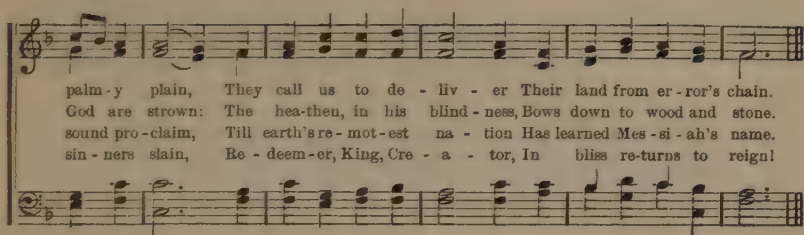
(Missionary Hymn. 7s. 6s. D.)

LOWELL MASON.

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's cor - al strand, Where Af - ric's sun - ny
 2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle, Tho' ev - 'ry pros - pect
 3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed By wis - dom from on high, Shall we to men be -
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters roll, Till, like a sea of

fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand, From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a
 pleas - es And on - ly man is vile? In vain, with lav - ish kind - ness, The gifts of
 night - ed The light of life de - ny? Sal - va - tion! oh, sal - va - tion! The joy - ful
 glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ran - som'd na - ture, The Lamb, for

From Greenland's Icy, etc.—Concluded.

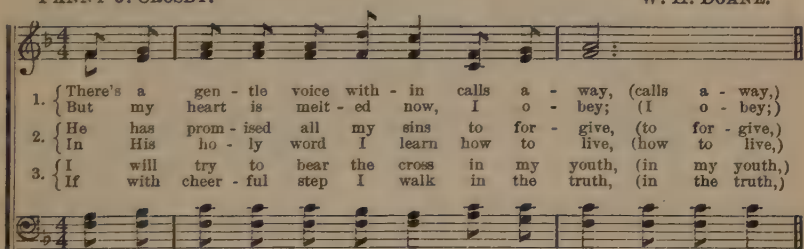


palm-y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
 God are strown: The hea-then, in his blind - ness, Bows down to wood and stone.
 sound pro-claim, Till earth's re-mot-est na - tion Has learned Mes-si - ah's name.
 sin - ners slain, Be - deem-er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re-returns to reign!

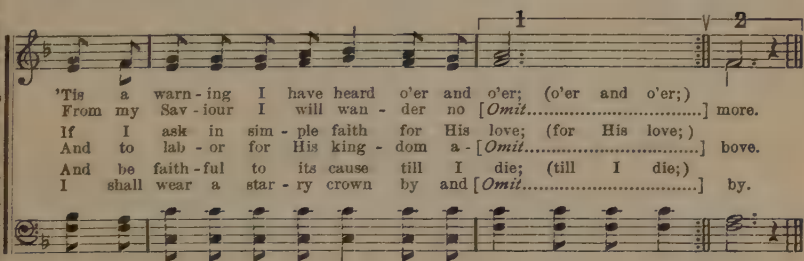
No. 239. To Jesus I Will Go.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

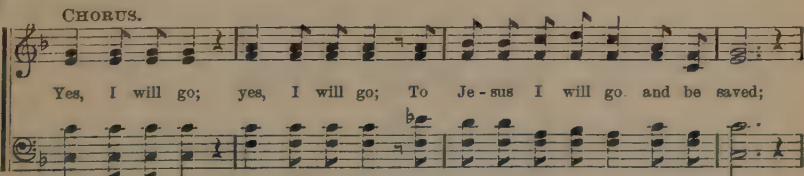


1. { There's a gen - tle voice with - in calls a - way, (calls a - way,)
 { But my heart is melt - ed now, I o - bey; (I o - bey;)
 2. { He has prom - ised all my sins to for - give, (to for - give,)
 { In His ho - ly word I learn how to live, (how to live,)
 3. { I will try to bear the cross in my youth, (in my youth,)
 { If with cheer - ful step I walk in the truth, (in the truth,)

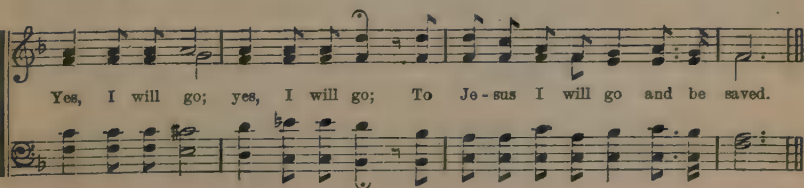


'Tis a warn - ing I have heard o'er and o'er; (o'er and o'er;)
 From my Sav - iour I will wan - der no [Omit.....] more.
 If I ask in sim - ple faith for His love; (for His love;)
 And to lab - or for His king - dom a - [Omit.....] bove.
 And be faith - ful to its cause till I die; (till I die;)
 I shall wear a star - ry crown by and [Omit.....] by.

CHORUS.



Yes, I will go; yes, I will go; To Je - sus I will go and be saved;



Yes, I will go; yes, I will go; To Je - sus I will go and be saved.

No. 240.

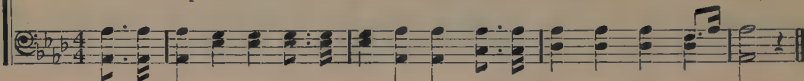
I am Thine, O Lord.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



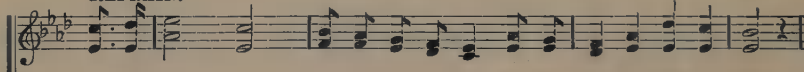
1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Con-se - crate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, By the power of grace di - vine;
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - glo hour That be - fore Thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the nar - row sea,



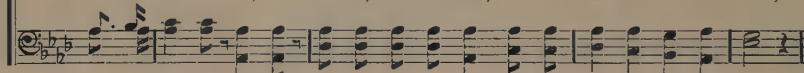
But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
When I kneel in pray'r and with Thee, my God, I com - mune as friend with friend.
There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.



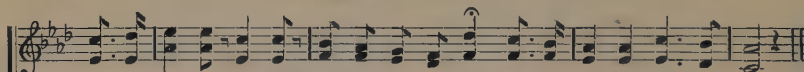
REFRAIN.



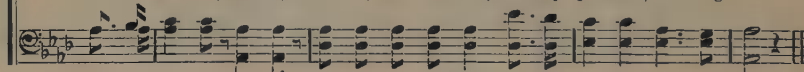
Draw me near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died;



near - er, near - er,



Draw me near - er, near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.



No. 241.

Joy to the World.

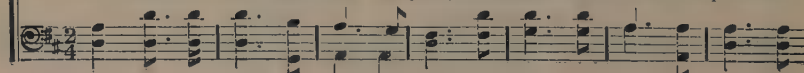
(Antioch. C. M.)

ISAAC WATTS.

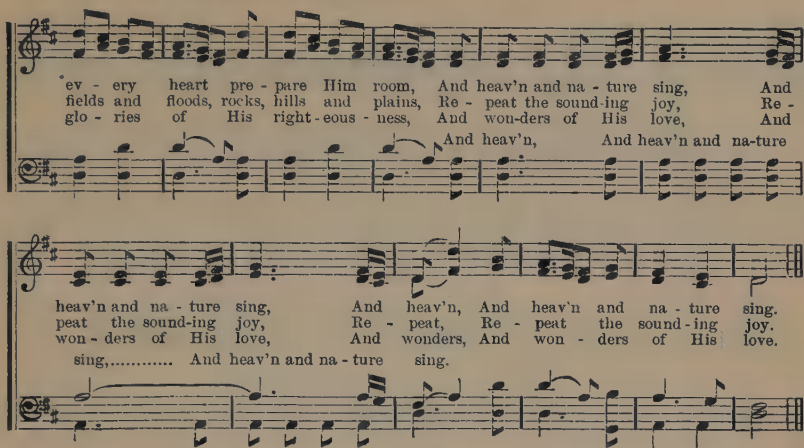
Arr. from GEO. F. HANDEL.



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King; Let
2. Joy to the world! the Sav - iour reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy; While
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove The



Joy to the World.—Concluded.

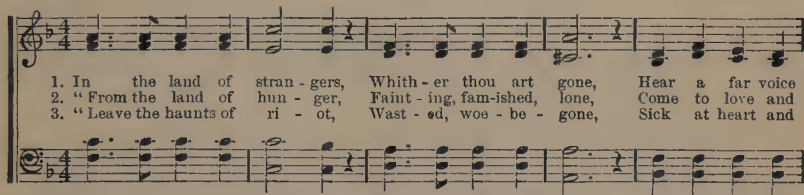


ev - ery heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And
fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re -
glo - ries of His right - eous - ness, And won - ders of His love, And
And heav'n, And heav'n and na - ture
heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na - ture sing.
peat the sound - ing joy, And Re - peat, Re - peat the sound - ing joy.
won - ders of His love, And won - ders, And won - ders of His love.
sing,..... And heav'n and na - ture sing.

No. 242. Welcome! Wanderer, Welcome!

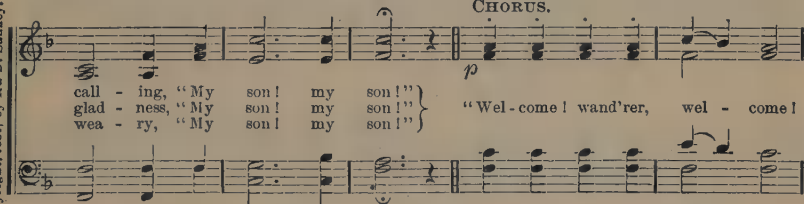
HORATIUS BONAR, D. D.

IRA D. SANKEY.

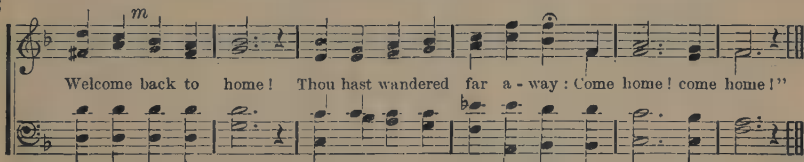


1. In the land of stran - gers, Whith - er thou art gone, Hear a far voice
2. "From the land of hun - ger, Faint - ing, fam - ished, lone, Come to love and
3. "Leave the haunts of ri - ot, Wast - ed, woe - be - gone, Sick at heart and

CHORUS.



call - ing, "My son! my son!" }
glad - ness, "My son! my son!" }
wea - ry, "My son! my son!" } "Wel - come! wand'rer, wel - come!"



Welcome back to home! Thou hast wandered far a - way: Come home! come home!"

4 "See the door still open!
Thou art still my own;
Eyes of love are on thee,
My son! my son!"

5 "Far off thou hast wandered;
Wilt thou further roam?
Come, and all is pardoned,
My son! my son!"

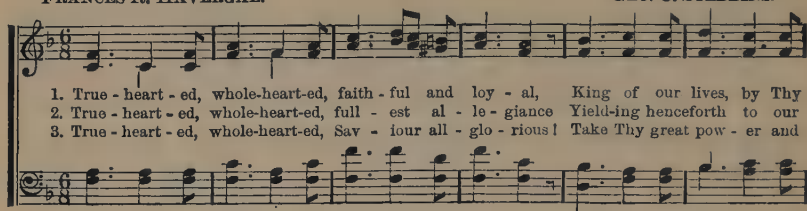
6 "See the well-spread table,
Unforgotten one!
Here is rest and plenty,
My son! my son!"

7 "Thou art friendless, homeless,
Hopeless, and undone;
Mine is love unchanging,
My son! my son!"

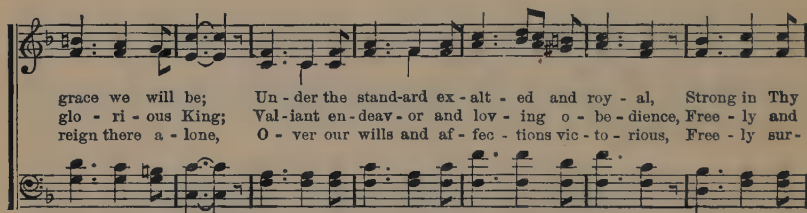
No. 243. True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

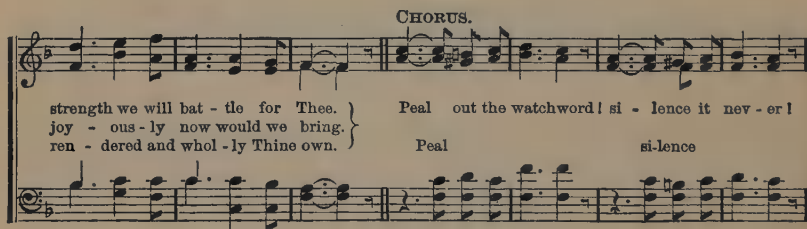


1. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith-ful and loy-al, King of our lives, by Thy
 2. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full-est al-le-giance Yield-ing henceforth to our
 3. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav-iour all-glo-rious! Take Thy great pow-er and

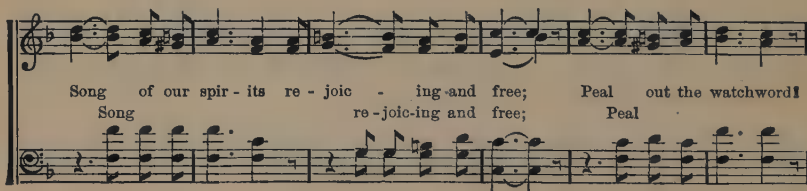


grace we will be; Un-der the stand-ard ex-alt-ed and roy-al, Strong in Thy
 glo-ri-ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov-ing o-be-dience, Free-ly and
 reign there a-lone, O-ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-to-ri-ous, Free-ly sur-

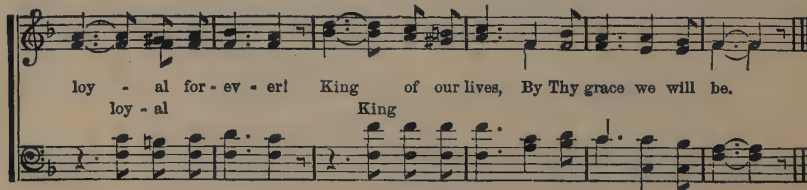
CHORUS.



strength we will bat-tle for Thee. } Peal out the watchword! si-lence it nev-er!
 joy-ous-ly now would we bring. }
 ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own. } Peal silence



Song of our spir-its re-joic-ing-and free; Peal out the watchword!
 Song re-joic-ing and free; Peal



loy-al for-ev-er! King of our lives, By Thy grace we will be.
 loy-al King

No. 244.

Resurrection Morn.

S. BARING-GOULD.

IRA D. SANKEY.

Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

1. On the Res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, Soul and bod - y meet a - gain,
 2. Here a - while they must be part - ed, And the flesh its sab - bath keep,
 3. For a space the tir - ed bod - y Waits in peace the morn - ing's dawn,
 4. On that hap - py East - er morn - ing All the graves their dead re - store,
 5. Soul and bod - y, re - u - nit - ed, Hence - forth noth - ing shall di - vide,

No more sor - row, no more weep - ing, No..... more pain.
 Wait - ing in a ho - ly still - ness, Wrapped..... in sleep.
 When there breaks the last and bright - est, East - er morn.
 Fa - ther, moth - er, sis - ter, broth - er, Meet..... once more.
 Wak - ing up in Christ's own like - ness, Sat - is - fied.

No. 245.

Guide Me.

W. WILLIAMS.

WILLIAM L. VINER.

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land;
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal fount - ain, Whence the heal - ing wa - ters flow;
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;

I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy power - ful hand:
 Let the fie - ry, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thro':
 Bear me through the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side:

Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
 Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
 Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee.

No. 246.

We Shall Meet.

JOHN ATKINSON, D.D.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. We shall meet be-yond the riv-er, By and by, by and by; And the dark-ness
 2. We shall strike the harps of glo-ry, By and by, by and by; We shall sing re-
 3. We shall see and be like Je-sus, By and by, by and by; Who a crown of
 4. There our tears shall all cease flow-ing, By and by, by and by; And with sweet-est

will be o-ver, By and by, by and by; With the toil-some jour-ney done,
 demp-tion's sto-ry, By and by, by and by; And the strains for-ev-er-more
 life will give us, By and by, by and by; And the an-gels who ful-fill
 rapt-ure know-ing, By and by, by and by; All the blest ones, who have gone

And the glo-rious bat-tle won, We shall shine forth as the sun, By and by, by and by.
 Shall resound in sweetness o'er Yon-der ev-er-last-ing shore, By and by, by and by.
 All the mandates of His will Shall at-tend, and love us still, By and by, by and by.
 To the land of life and song, -We with shout-ing shall re-join, By and by, by and by.

Copyright, 1897, by Hubert P. Main. Renewal. Used by per.

No. 247.

Hear Me, Blessed Jesus.

Words arr.

J. H. BURKE.

1. Hear me, bless-ed Je-sus, Bid all fear de-part; Let Thy Spir-it
 2. Let me ful-ly trust Thee, Rest-ing on Thy Word; Let me still with
 3. Hid-ing in the shad-ow, Of Thy shelt'ring wings, I shall rest con-

CHORUS.
 whis-per Peace with-in my heart.
 pa-tience Wait on Thee, O Lord.
 fid-ing In the King of kings. } Then, what-e'er Thou send-est,

Copyright, 1891, by The Biglow & Main Co.

Hear Me, Blessed Jesus.—Concluded.

Hap - py shall I be, Je - sus, my Re - deem - er, Look - ing un - to Thee.

No. 248.

Revive Us Again.

Rev. W. P. MACKAY.

JOHN J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
 2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
 4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and
 5. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

CHORUS.

died, and is now gone a - bove.
 Sav - iour, and scat - tered our night.
 sins, and has cleansed ev - ery stain.
 sought us, and guid - ed our ways.
 kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -

lu - jah! A - men; Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

No. 249.

To the Rescue.

(TEMPERANCE.)

(Tune above.)

1 A foe is abroad, like a tyrant he reigns,
 And his captives are groaning in fetters and chains.

CHO.—To the rescue, let us hasten; to the rescue,—away!
 To the rescue of the fallen, O hasten to-day.

2 With faith in the Lord and the power of His might,
 Let the armies of temp'rance their forces unite.

3 Go tell of God's love, and the demon shall fall;
 Go tell them of Jesus, the Saviour of all.

4 Go seek out the lost in their bondage of sin,
 There's hope for the fallen, go gather them in.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

No. 250.

How Firm a Foundation.

G. KEITH.

(Portuguese Hymn. 11s.)

M. PORTOGALLO.

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord! Is
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dis - mayed, For
 3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The
 4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I

laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He
 I am thy God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee,
 riv - ers of sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be
 will not— I will not de - sert to His foes; That soul— tho' all

say, than to you He hath said,— To you, who for ref - uge to
 help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om -
 with thee thy troub - le to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy
 hell should en - deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er— no nev - er— no

Je - sus have fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 nip - o - tent hand, Up - held by My gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand.
 deep - est dis - tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
 nev - er for - sake!" I'll nev - er— no nev - er— no nev - er for - sake!"

No. 251.

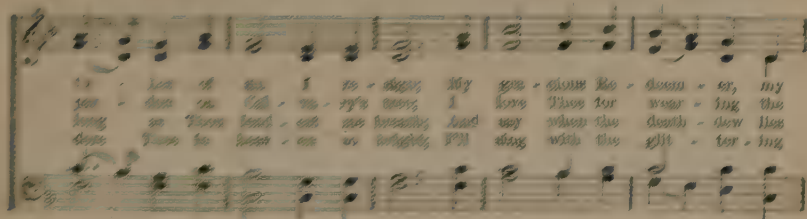
My Jesus, I Love Thee.

Anon.

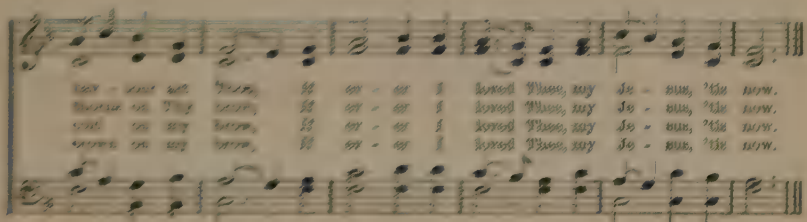
A. J. GORDON, D. D.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
 2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

My Jesus, I Love Thee.—Concluded.



1. Let us all I re-joice, My gar-lands de-claim - or, my
 joy - der on Cal - va - ry's cross; I love Thee for wear - ing the
 long an' Thine lead - est me heav'nly; And say when the death - dew lies
 downe Thine in heart - en or heav'nly; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing



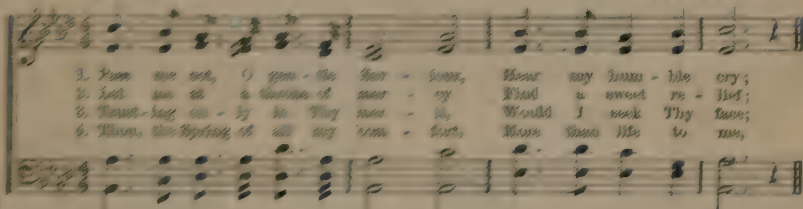
say - vant art Thine, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 Thine art Thy love, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 and on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 downe on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

No. 252.

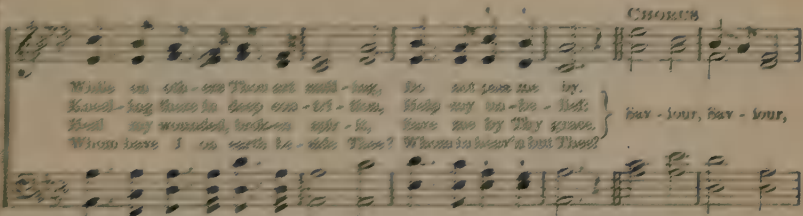
Pass me Not.

FREDY J. CHERRY.

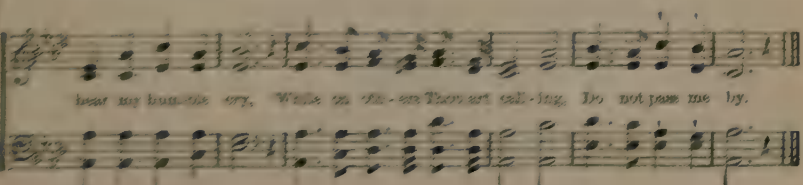
W. H. DOANE.



1. Pass me not, O you - the far - four, Hear my hum - ble cry;
 2. Let me sit a throne of mer - cy, Had a sweet re - lief;
 3. Hunt - ing on - ly in Thy net - tle, Would I seek Thy face;
 4. Thou, the Spring of all my con - fort, More than life to me,



CHORUS
 While on earth Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
 Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Keep my sin - be - lief;
 Heal my wounded, broken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
 Whom have I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?




hear my hum - ble cry, While on earth Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.


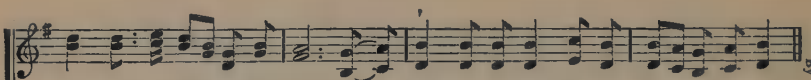
No. 253. There is Life for a Look.

AMELIA M. HULL.

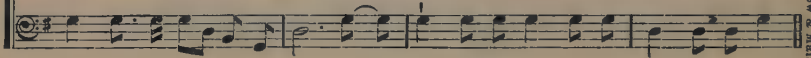
Rev. E. G. TAYLOR.



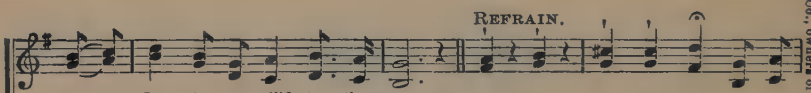
1. There is life for a look at the Cru - ci - fied One, There is
 2. Oh, why was He there as the Bear - er of sin, If on
 3. It is not thy tears of re - pent - ance and pray'rs, But the
 4. Then doubt not thy wel - come, since God has de - clared There re -
 5. Then take with re - joic - ing from Je - sus at once The

life at this mo - ment for thee; Then look, sin - ner, look un - to Him and be saved,
 Je - sus thy guilt was not laid? Oh, why from His side flow'd the sin - cleansing blood,
Blood, that a - tones for the soul; On Him, then, who shed it, thou may - est at once
 main - eth no more to be done; That once in the end of the world He appeared,
 life ev - er - last - ing He gives; And know with as - sur - ance thou nev - er canst die,

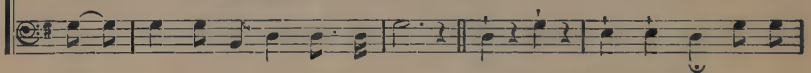



REFRAIN.

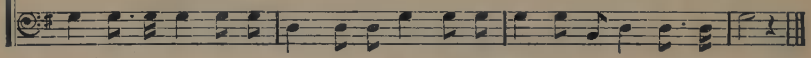


Un - to Him who was nail'd to the tree.
 If His dy - ing thy debt has not paid?
 Thy weight of in - iq - ui - ties roll.
 And com - plet - ed the work He be - gun.
 Since Je - sus thy right - eous - ness, lives.

Look! look! look and live! There is

life for a look at the Cru - ci - fied One, There is life at this mo - ment for thee.

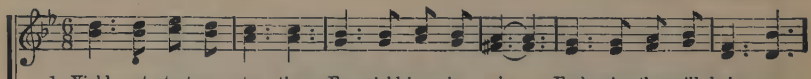


By per. The Biglow & Main Co., owners of copyright.


No. 254. Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. PALMER.

H. R. PALMER.



1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin, Each vic - t'ry will help you
 2. Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, Bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in rev - rence,
 3. To him that o'er - com - eth God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con - quer,



Yield Not to Temptation.—Concluded.

Copyright, 1868, by H. E. Palmer. Used by per.

Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly, on - ward, Dark pas - sions sub - due,
Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn - est, Kind - heart - ed and true,
Though oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour, Our strength will re - new,

CHORUS.

Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through. Ask the Saviour to help you,

Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

No. 255.

Nearer, My God, to Thee.

(Bethany. 6s. 4s.)

SARAH F. ADAMS.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

Used by per. O. Ditson & Co., owners of copyright.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en though it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps nn - to heaven; All that Thou send - est me,
4. Then with my wak - ing tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sto - ny griefs,
5. Or if, on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for - got,

D.S.—Near - er, my God, to Thee!

FINE.

D.S.

That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be— Near - er, my God, to Thee!
My rest a stone. Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee!
In mer - cy given: An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee!
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee!
Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be Near - er, my God, to Thee!

Near - er to Thee!

No. 256.

Take Me as I Am.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON.

IRA D. SANKEY.

Moderato.

1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry; U - less Thou help me I must die: Oh,
 2. Help-less, I am, and full of guilt; But yet for me Thy blood was spilt, And
 3. No prep - a - ra - tion can I make, My best re - solves I on - ly break, Yet
 4. Be - hold me, Sav - iour, at Thy feet, Deal with me as Thou see - st meet; Thy

CHORUS.

bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.
 Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, And take me as I am.
 save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am.
 work be - gin, Thy work complete, And take me as I am.

And take me as I am,

And take me as I am. My on - ly plea—Christ died for me! Oh, take me as I am.

Copyright, 1880, by Biglow & Main.

No. 257.

Rock of Ages.

REV. A. M. TOPLADY.

(Toplady. 7s. 6 lines.)

DR. THOS. HASTINGS.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood,
 2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's demands; Could my zeal no respite know,
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling; Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress,
 4. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes shall close in death, When I soar to worlds unknown,

From Thy riv - er - side which flowed, Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save me from its guilt and power.
 Could my tears for - ev - er flow, All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Help - less look to Thee for grace; Foul, I to the fountain fly, Wash me, Saviour, or I die.
 See Thee on Thy judgment throne, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

Rev. R. ROBINSON.

(Nettleton. 8s. 7s.)

JOHN WYETH.

FINE.

1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; }
 { Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise; }

D. C.—Praise the mount—I'm fixed up - on it! Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.

Teach me some mel-o-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a - bove;

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
 Hither by Thy help I'm come;
 And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
 Safely to arrive at home;
 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 Wandering from the fold of God;
 He, to rescue me from danger,
 Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor,
 Daily I'm constrained to be!
 Let Thy goodness, as a fetter,
 Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
 Prone to leave the God I love—
 Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
 Seal it for Thy courts above.

No. 259. *Blest be the Tie that Binds.*

Rev. JOHN FAWCETT.

(Dennis. S. M.)

H. G. NAGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
 2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne, We pour our ar-dent prayers;
 3. We share our mu-tual woes; Our mu-tual bur-dens bear;
 4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain;

The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
 And oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
 But we shall still be join'd in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

No. 260. (Tune—Boylston. S. M.)

1 How solemn are the words,
 And yet to faith how plain,
 Which Jesus uttered while on earth—
 "Ye must be born again!"

2 "Ye must be born again!"
 For so hath God decreed;
 No reformation will suffice—
 'Tis *life* poor sinners need.

3 "Ye must be born again!"
 And life in *Christ* must have;
 In vain the soul may elsewhere go—
 'Tis He alone can save.

4 "Ye must be born again!"
 Or never enter heaven;
 'Tis only blood-washed ones are there,
 The ransomed and forgiven.

Anon.

No. 261.

Take Time to be Holy.

W. D. LONGSTAFF.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him
 2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on; Spend much time in
 3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide, And run not be -
 4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul; Each thought and each

al - ways, And feed on His Word. Make friends of God's chil - dren;
 se - cret With Je - sus a - lone-- By look - ing to Je - sus,
 fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide; In joy or in sor - row,
 mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol; Thus led by His Spir - it

Help those who are weak; For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.
 Like Him thou shalt be; Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.
 Still fol - low thy Lord, And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
 To fountains of love, Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv - ice a - bove.

No. 262.

Close to Thee.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

SILAS J. VAIL.

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me, All a - long my
 2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be; Glad - ly will I
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea: Then the gate of

REFRAIN.
 pil - grim journey, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee. Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to
 toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee. Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to
 life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee. Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to

Copyright, 1880, by Ira D. Sankey.

By per. Higley & Main, owners of the Copyright.

Close to Thee.—Concluded.

Thee, close to Thee; All a-long my pil-grim jour-ney, Sav-iour, let me walk with Thee.
 Thee, close to Thee; Glad-ly will I toil and suf-fer, On-ly let me walk with Thee.
 Thee, close to Thee; Then the gate of life eter-nal, May I en-ter, Lord, with Thee.

No. 263. Jesus, I will Trust Thee.

MARY J. WALKER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Je-sus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul; Guilt-y, lost, and help-less,
 2. Je-sus, I can trust Thee, trust Thy writ-ten word, Since Thy voice of mer-cy
 3. Je-sus, I do trust Thee, trust Thee with-out doubt: "Who-so-ev-er com-eth,

Thou canst make me whole. There is none in heav-en or on earth like Thee:
 I have oft-en heard. When Thy Spir-it teach-eth, to my taste how sweet—
 Thou wilt not cast out," Faith-ful is Thy prom-ise, pre-cious is Thy blood—

D.S.—Je-sus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul;

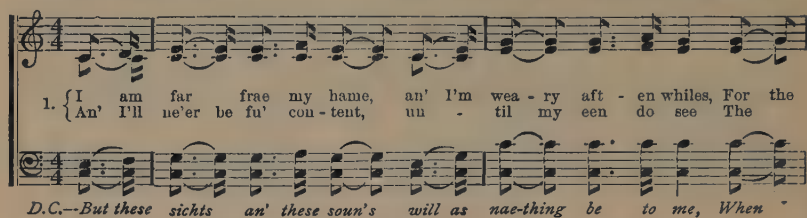
FINE. CHORUS.
 Thou hast died for sin-ners—therefore, Lord, for me. }
 On-ly may I heark-en, sit-ting at Thy feet. } In Thy love con-fid-ing,
 These my soul's sal-va-tion, Thou my Sav-iour God!

Guilt-y, lost, and help-less, Thou canst make me whole.

D.S.
 I will seek Thy face; Wor-ship and a-dore Thee, for Thy wondrous grace.

MARY LEE DEMAREST.

Mrs. I. T. HANNA. Har. by H. P. MAIN.



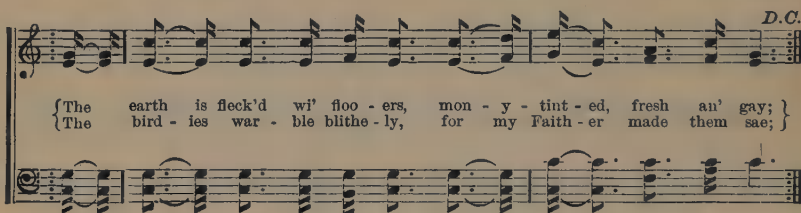
1. { I am far frae my hame, an' I'm wea-ry aft-en whiles, For the
An' I'll ne'er be fu' con-tent, un-til my een do see The

D.C.—But these sights an' these soun's will as nae-thing be to me, When



lang'd-for hame-bring-in' an' my Faither's wel-come smiles, }
gow-den gates o' heav'n an' my (Omit.....) } ain coun-trie.

hear the an-gels sing-in' in my (Omit.....) ain coun-trie.



{ The earth is fleck'd wi' floo-ers, mon-y-tint-ed, fresh an' gay; }
{ The bird-ies war-ble blithe-ly, for my Faith-er made them sae; }

■ I've His gude word o' promise that some gladsome day, the King
To His ain royal palace, His banished hame will bring :
Wi' een an' wi' hert rinnin' ower, we shall see
The King in His beauty, in 'oor ain countrie.
My sins hae been mony, an' my sorrows hae been sair ;
But there they'll never vex me, nor be remembered mair :
For His blude hath made me white, an' His haun shall dry my ee,
When He brings me hame at last, to my ain countrie.

3 Sae little noo I ken, o' yon blessed, bonnie place,
I only ken it's Hame, whaur we shall see His face ;
It wad surely be enuch for ever mair to be
In the glory o' His presence, in 'oor ain countrie.
Like a bairn to its mither, a wee lirdie to its nest,
I wad fain be gangin' noo, unto my Saviour's breast,
For He gathers in His bosom witless, worthless lambs like me,
An' carries them Himsel', to His ain countrie.

4 He is faithfu' that hath promised, an' He'll surely come again,
He'll keep His tryst wi' me, at what 'oor I diuna ken ;
But He bids me still to wait, an' ready aye to be,
To gang at any moment to my ain countrie.
Sae I'm watching aye, and singin' o' my hame, as I wait
For the soondin o' His fitfa' this side the gowden gate :
God gie His grace to ilk ane wha listens noo to me,
That we a' may gang in gladness to 'oor ain countrie.

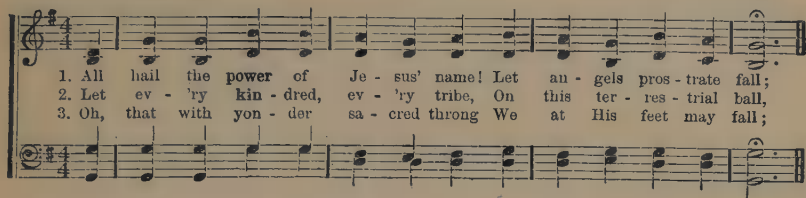
No. 265.

All Hail the Power.

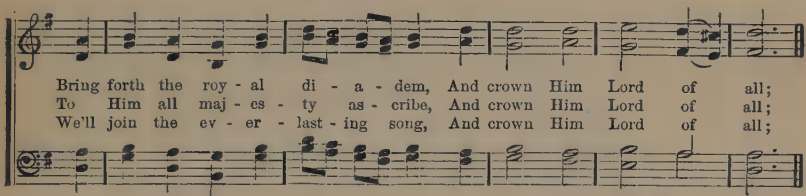
Rev. E. PERRONET.

(Coronation, C. M.)

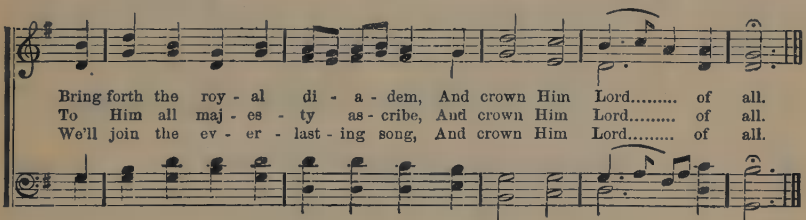
OLIVER HOLDEN.



1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 3. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;



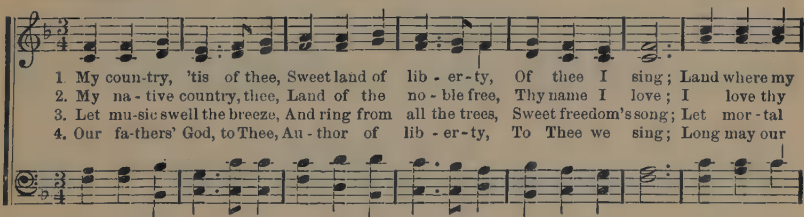
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord..... of all.
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord..... of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord..... of all.

No. 266. My Country, 'tis of Thee.

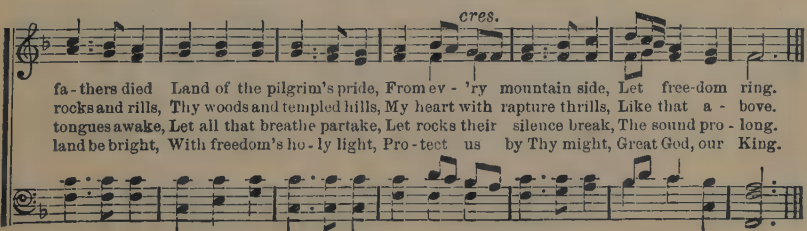
S. F. SMITH, D. D.

(America, 6s, 4s.)

H. CAREY.



1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
 2. My na - tive country, thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our



fa - thers died Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev - 'ry mountain side, Let free - dom ring.
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a - bove.
 tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound pro - long.
 land be bright, With freedom's ho - ly light, Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

No. 267.

God be With You!

Rev. J. E. RANKIN.

W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—By His coun-sels guide, up - hold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—'Neath His wings pro-ect - ing hide you,
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—When life's per - ils thick con-found you,
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—Keep love's ban-ner float-ing o'er you,

With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Dai - ly man-na still di - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Put His arms un - fail - ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!

CHORUS.

Till we meet!..... Till we meet! Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
 Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain! Till we meet!

Till we meet!..... Till we meet! God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain!

No. 268. My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

JANE BORTHWICK, tr.

(Jewett. 6s. D.)

WEBER, arr. by H. P. MAIN.

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; Oh, may Thy will be mine
 2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; Tho' seen thro' many a tear,
 3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; All shall be well for me;

Rev. J. E. Rankin.

My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.—Concluded.

In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
 Let not hope of dim or dis - ap - pear:
 Each chang-ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee.

Thro' sor - row or thro' joy, Con - duct me as Thine own;
 Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sor - rowed oft a - lone—
 Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,

Ritard.
 And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done!
 If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done!
 And sing, in life or death, "My Lord, Thy will be done!"

No. 269. Glory be to the Father.

(Gloria Patri.)

H. W. GREATOREX.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the

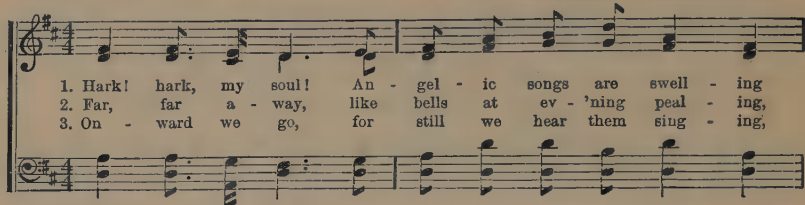
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is

now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end: A - men, A - men.

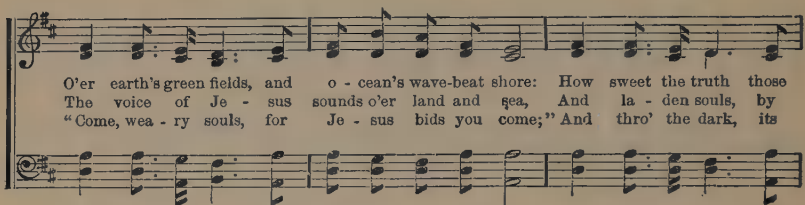
Hark! Hark, my Soul!

F. W. FABER.

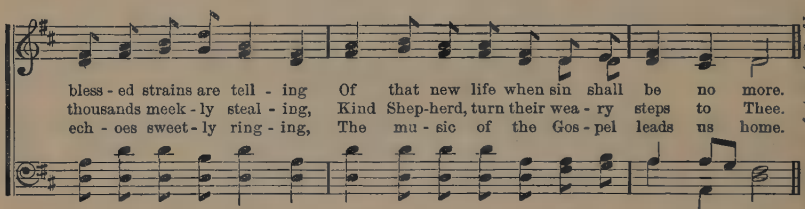
C. C. CONVERSE. Arr. by I. D. S.



1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing
 2. Far, far a - way, like bells at ev - 'ning peal - ing,
 3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing,

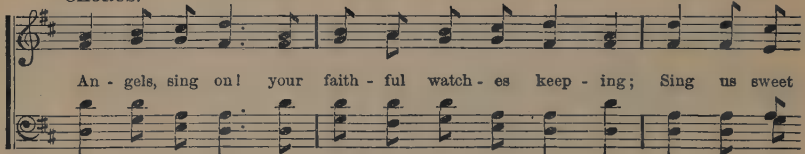


O'er earth's green fields, and o - cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those
 The voice of Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls, by
 "Come, wea - ry souls, for Je - sus bids you come;" And thro' the dark, its

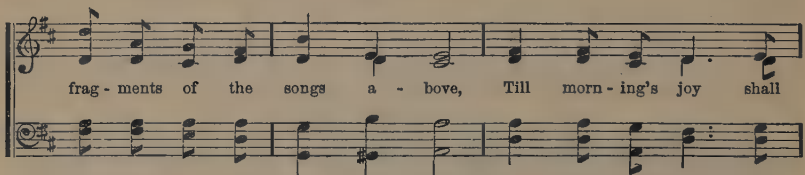


bless - ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
 thousands meek - ly steal - ing, Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.
 ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the Gos - pel leads us home.

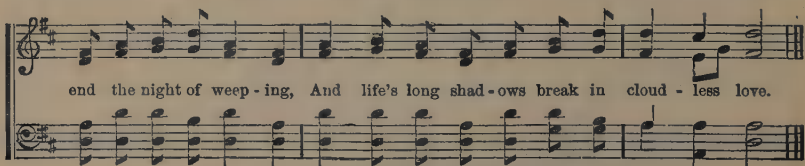
CHORUS.



An - gels, sing on! your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing; Sing us sweet



frag - ments of the songs a - bove, Till morn - ing's joy shall



end the night of weep - ing, And life's long shad - ows break in cloud - less love.

Copyright, 1886, by Ira D. Sankey.

Responsive Scripture Readings.

Verses in Roman type are to be read by the Leader, those in *Italics* by the People, and those in **Heavy Faced** type by all.

Selection 1.

PSALM I.

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the LORD; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Selection 2.

PSALM 19 (1-11).

THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the LORD is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the LORD is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the LORD are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the LORD is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the LORD is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the LORD are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Selection 3.

PSALM 23.

THE LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

Selection 4.

PSALM 41.

BLESSED is he that considereth the poor: the LORD will deliver him in time of trouble.

The LORD will preserve him, and keep him alive; and he shall be blessed upon the earth: and thou wilt not deliver him unto the will of his enemies.

The LORD will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing: thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness.

I said, LORD, be merciful unto me: heal my soul; for I have sinned against thee.

Mine enemies speak evil of me, When shall he die, and his name perish?

Responsive Scripture Readings.

And if he come to see me, he speaketh vanity: his heart gathereth iniquity to itself; when he goeth abroad, he telleth it.

All that hate me whisper together against me: against me do they devise my hurt.

An evil disease, say they, cleaveth fast unto him: and now that he lieth he shall rise up no more.

Yea, mine own familiar friend, in whom I trusted, which did eat of my bread, hath lifted up his heel against me.

But thou, O LORD, be merciful unto me, and raise me up, that I may requite them.

By this I know that thou favourest me, because mine enemy doth not triumph over me.

And as for me, thou upholdest me in mine integrity, and settest me before thy face for ever.

Blessed be the LORD God of Israel from everlasting, and to everlasting. Amen, and Amen.

Selection 5.

PSALM 51 (1-13).

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Selection 6.

PSALM 63.

O GOD, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:

When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.

Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.

But those that seek my soul, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth.

They shall fall by the sword: they shall be a portion for foxes.

But the king shall rejoice in God; every one that sweareth by him shall glory; but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

Selection 7.

PSALM 67.

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us;

That thy way maybe known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

Responsive Scripture Readings.

Let the people praise thee, O God ;
let all the people praise thee.

*O let the nations be glad and sing
for joy : for thou shalt judge the people
righteously, and govern the nations
upon earth.*

Let the people praise thee, O God ;
let all the people praise thee.

*Then shall the earth yield her in-
crease ; and God, even our own God,
shall bless us*

**God shall bless us ; and all the
ends of the earth shall fear him.**

Selection 8.

PSALM 91 (1-10).

HE that dwelleth in the secret place
of the Most High shall abide under
the shadow of the Almighty.

*I will say of the LORD, He is my
refuge and my fortress : my God ; in
him will I trust.*

Surely he shall deliver thee from
the snare of the fowler, and from the
noisome pestilence.

*He shall cover thee with his feath-
ers, and under his wings shalt thou
trust : his truth shall be thy shield and
buckler.*

Thou shalt not be afraid for the
terror by night ; nor for the arrow that
flieth by day ;

*Nor for the pestilence that walketh
in darkness ; nor for the destruction
that wasteth at noonday.*

A thousand shall fall at thy side,
and ten thousand at thy right hand ;
but it shall not come nigh thee.

*Only with thine eyes shalt thou
behold and see the reward of the
wicked.*

Because thou hast made the LORD,
which is my refuge, even the Most
High, thy habitation ;

**There shall be no evil befall thee,
neither shall any plague come nigh
thy dwelling**

Selection 9.

PSALM 121.

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the
hills, from whence cometh my help.

*My help cometh from the LORD,
which made heaven and earth.*

He will not suffer thy foot to be
moved : he that keepeth thee will not
slumber.

*Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall
neither slumber nor sleep.*

The LORD is thy keeper : the LORD
is thy shade upon thy right hand.

*The sun shall not smite thee by day,
nor the moon by night.*

The LORD shall preserve thee from
all evil : he shall preserve thy soul.

**The LORD shall preserve thy go-
ing out and thy coming in from
this time forth, and even for ever-
more.**

Selection 10.

PROVERBS 3 (1-12).

MY son, forget not my law ; but let
thine heart keep my commandments :

*For length of days, and long life,
and peace, shall they add to thee.*

Let not mercy and truth forsake
thee : bind them about thy neck ; write
them upon the table of thine heart :

*So shalt thou find favour and good
understanding in the sight of God
and man.*

Trust in the LORD with all thine
heart ; and lean not unto thine own
understanding.

*In all thy ways acknowledge him,
and he shall direct thy paths.*

Be not wise in thine own eyes : fear
the LORD, and depart from evil.

*It shall be health to thy navel, and
marrow to thy bones.*

Honour the LORD with thy sub-
stance, and with the firstfruits of all
thine increase :

*So shall thy barns be filled with
plenty, and thy presses shall burst out
with new wine.*

My son, despise not the chastening
of the LORD ; neither be weary of his
correction.

**For whom the LORD loveth he
correcteth ; even as a father the
son in whom he delighteth.**

Responsive Scripture Readings.

Selection 11.

ECCLESIASTES 12 (1-7).

REMEMBER now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them ;

While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain :

In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened,

And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low ;

Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail : because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets :

Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was : and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

Selection 12.

ISAIAH 55 (1-7).

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money ; come ye, buy, and eat ; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread ? and your labour for that which satisfieth not ? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me : hear, and your soul will live ; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of the LORD thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel ; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the LORD while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near :

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts : and let him return unto the LORD, and he will have mercy upon him ; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

Selection 13.

MATTHEW 5 (1-12).

AND seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain : and when he was set, his disciples came unto him :

And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit : for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn : for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek : for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness : for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful : for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart : for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers : for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake : for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad : for great is your reward in heaven : for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Topical Index of First Lines.

Young People's Songs of Praise.

ABIDING IN CHRIST.

	NO.
Dying with Jesus.....	144
I need Thee every.....	129
Jesus redeemed and.....	96
Still, still with Thee.....	127
Sun of my soul.....	191
Thou, whose hand.....	173

ASSURANCE.

Blessed assurance.....	202
Firm on the Rock.....	45
I know that my Redeemer.....	11
Just a single look.....	33
Loved with everlasting.....	28
O happy day that.....	163
Tho' I my Saviour.....	158

ATONEMENT.

Alas! and did my Saviour.....	226
Beneath the Cross.....	105
Christ has for sin.....	225
How solemn are the.....	230
I hear the Saviour.....	190
I hear Thy welcome.....	221
Just as I am.....	177, 215
Lord Jesus, I long.....	220
On yonder hill of.....	53
One offer of salvation.....	90
Saviour, more than.....	208
Sometimes a vision.....	82
There is a green hill.....	101
There is life.....	253
Who are these.....	170
Would you be free.....	134

BIBLE.

Sing them over again.....	186
Thanks for Thy Word.....	29
Upon the gospel's.....	145

CHRISTMAS.

It came upon the.....	100
Stars of the night.....	41

CHRIST'S RETURN.

I know not when.....	32
I know that my Redeemer.....	104
It came upon the.....	100
O golden day so long.....	8
Praise the Lord and.....	13
Stars of the night.....	41
There'll be no dark.....	55

CHURCH.

I love Thy kingdom.....	89
In the grand old.....	112
The Church's one.....	135

CLOSING.

	NO.
Blest be the tie.....	259
Glory be to the Father.....	269
God be with you.....	267
Lord, be with and watch.....	24
Praise God from whom.....	83
Saviour, again to Thy.....	137

COMFORT.

Go bury thy sorrow.....	194
Out of the shadow-land.....	63
There are shadows.....	103
There is a home.....	61
What a friend we have.....	63
When the mists have.....	229

CONFESSION.

Are you shining for.....	138
Far away my steps.....	146
I heard a voice that.....	132
I heard the voice.....	184
I will sing the.....	210
Oh, the best friend.....	130
There's not a friend.....	98
To Him whose care.....	37
Who is on the Lord's.....	181

CONSECRATION.

Dying with Jesus.....	144
I am Thine, O Lord.....	240
I ask, O Lord.....	97
I would ever follow.....	75
It may not be.....	154
Jesus, Saviour, we.....	178
"Just as I am," O.....	70
Lead me, O my Saviour.....	92
Lord Jesus, I long.....	220
My faith looks up.....	218
My Jesus, as Thou.....	263
"Not I, but Christ".....	115
O Light of light.....	133
O teach me, Lord.....	113
Only to know that.....	86
Saviour, more than life.....	208
Saviour, where Thou.....	31
Take my life.....	187
Take time to be holy.....	261
Thou, my everlasting.....	262
To daily die to self.....	54
True-hearted, whole.....	243

CROSS AND CROWN.

Am I a soldier.....	141, 236
Beneath the cross.....	105
Lord, as to Thy.....	155
The Son of God.....	56
Who are these.....	170

DELIVERANCE.

	NO.
In ancient days when.....	44
"Just as I am," O.....	70
O troubled heart.....	26

FAITH.

Come, every soul by.....	237
Encamped along the.....	200
I need, O Lord, a.....	23
Just a single look.....	33
My faith looks up.....	218
O souls in darkness.....	51

FELLOWSHIP.

As pants the hart.....	175
At the feet of my.....	71
Blest be the tie.....	259
Keep step with the.....	128
O my Redeemer.....	18
O what fellowship.....	80
Oh, the best friend.....	130
Saviour, more than.....	208
Still, still with Thee.....	127
Sun of my soul.....	191
There is light above.....	17
Thou my everlasting.....	262
Thou, whose hand.....	173
We may not climb.....	109

FOLLOWING.

Keep step with the.....	128
Saviour, where Thou.....	31
The Son of God.....	56
Walking in the sunshine.....	40

FUNERAL.

On the Resurrection.....	244
Out of the shadow-land.....	66
The Homeland! Oh the.....	52
There'll be no dark.....	55
We shall meet beyond.....	246
Will there be light.....	142

GOSPEL.

O the precious gospel.....	156
Sing them over again.....	186
To Him whose care.....	37
Upon the gospel's.....	145

GRACE.

Come, Thou Fount.....	258
I heard a voice that.....	132
O what am I.....	76
Some day the silver.....	114
There's a wideness.....	189

GUIDANCE.

As Thou wilt, O.....	117
Brightly gleams our.....	10

Topical Index of First Lines.

	NO.
Guide me, O Thou.....	245
He leadeth me!.....	206
Hold Thou my hand.....	139
Holy Spirit, faithful.....	111
Jesus Saviour, pilot.....	232
Keep Thou my steps.....	15
Lead, kindly Light.....	■
Lead me, O my Saviour.....	92
Loving Saviour, lead.....	118
Thou art leading.....	65

HEAVEN.

Beyond our sight a.....	122
Come, ye that love.....	182
Farther on, what joys.....	120
Hark! hark, my soul!.....	270
I am far frae my.....	264
I am thinking to-day.....	84
I know that my Redeemer.....	11
I'm a pilgrim.....	164
I'm but a stranger.....	196
In the grand old ship.....	112
In the land of fadeless.....	74
My heart's in the.....	88
Nearing the Gate.....	106
O the clanging bells.....	124
Some day the silver.....	114
Sometimes I hear strange.....	78
The Homeland! Oh the.....	52
There is a home.....	61
There is a land beyond.....	60
There is a land mine.....	160
They tell me of a land.....	172
We are marching.....	174
We shall meet beyond.....	246
We sing of homes.....	102
When our feet have.....	150
When the mists have.....	229
When the trumpet.....	198
Will there be light.....	142

HOLY SPIRIT.

Come, Holy Spirit.....	197
Holy Ghost, with light.....	195
Holy Spirit, faithful.....	111
O Spirit, come, dispel.....	77
Oh, spread the tidings.....	62
Our blest Redeemer, ere.....	123

HOPE.

A little while.....	152
As pants the hart.....	175
Farther on, what joys.....	120
My hope is built.....	168
There are shadows.....	108
They tell me of a land.....	172
We shall meet.....	246
When our feet have.....	150
When the mists have.....	229

INVITATION.

Back from the weary.....	9
Come, every soul by.....	237
Come to the fount.....	73
Come unto Me, ye.....	12
I have a Saviour.....	219
In the land of strangers.....	242

	NO.
In the silent midnight.....	49
Is there a heart.....	38
Jesus is tenderly.....	223
Jesus knocks; He calls.....	48
Let the blessed Saviour.....	162
Look not behind thee.....	166
Make room, make room.....	81
O souls in darkness.....	51
The gospel trumpet.....	5
There is life for a.....	253

JOY.

Blessed assurance.....	202
I will not be weary.....	148
Joy to the world.....	241
O happy day that.....	163

LOVE.

Far away my steps.....	146
I will not be weary.....	148
Jesus calls us.....	157
Like some sweet bird.....	36
Love Divine, all love.....	201
Loved with everlasting.....	28
More love to Thee.....	204
My Jesus, I love Thee.....	251
O Love, divine, victorious.....	30
O, the dearest name.....	59
O what am I.....	76
Sometimes a vision.....	82
There comes to my.....	42
There's a land of life.....	110
There's a wideness.....	189

MISSIONARY.

From Greenland's icy.....	238
Jesus shall reign.....	167
O golden day, so long.....	8
O the precious gospel.....	156
Send the Light.....	58
Speed away, speed away.....	235
To Him whose care.....	37
With the glorious.....	46

NATIONAL.

My country, 'tis of thee.....	266
We lift our hearts to.....	95

OBEDIENCE AND LOYALTY.

Are you shining for.....	138
Jesus calls us.....	157
"Not I, but Christ".....	115
O the blessings we.....	136
There is light above.....	17
True-hearted, whole.....	243

PEACE AND REST.

He who safely keepeth.....	153
I heard the voice of.....	184
Like a river, glorious.....	20
Peace! perfect peace!.....	193
Precious words, like.....	14
Rest in the Lord.....	179
There comes to my.....	42
Under His wings I am.....	16

PRAISE.

	NO.
All hail the power.....	265
All people that on.....	83
Angel voices, ever.....	169
Come, Thou Fount.....	258
Come, ye that love.....	182
Crown Him with many.....	4
Day is dying in the.....	64
For the beauty of.....	131
Glory be to the Father.....	269
Holy, Holy, Holy!.....	1
I will sing the.....	210
O praise the Lord, ye.....	3
O sing of my Redeemer.....	176
O the blessings we.....	136
O, the dearest name.....	59
Praise Him! praise.....	216
Praise the Lord and.....	13
Take the name of Jesus.....	227
The King of love.....	165
There's not a friend.....	98
We lift our hearts.....	95
We meet again with.....	13
We praise Thee, O God.....	248

PRAYER.

Come, Holy Spirit.....	197
Come, my soul, thy.....	185
Come, Thou almighty.....	234
Hear us, O Saviour.....	224
I have a Saviour.....	219
I need Thee every.....	129
Jesus, Lover of my.....	192
Let us work and pray.....	35
Love Divine, all love.....	201
More love to Thee.....	204
My faith looks up.....	218
My Father, this I ask.....	57
Nearer, my God, to Thee.....	255
O welcome hour of.....	39
Once more, O Lord.....	143
Our Father in heaven.....	103
Pass me not, O.....	252
Pray on, pray on.....	34
Sweet hour of prayer!.....	230
Toil on and pray.....	69
What a friend we have.....	63
Work, watch and pray.....	21

PROMISE.

How firm a foundation.....	250
I need Thee, O my.....	91
Precious words, like.....	14

REDEEMER.

Christ has for sin.....	225
I was wand'ring, sad and.....	22
Jesus, Saviour, we.....	178
O my Redeemer.....	18
O sing of my Redeemer.....	176
Take the name of.....	227
The Day-Star hath.....	87
Thou art my great.....	19

REFUGE—ROCK.

Abide with me.....	119
Firm on the Rock.....	45

Topical Index of First Lines.

	NO.
Hide me, O my Saviour	233
How firm a foundation	250
In the shadow of	68
In the shadow of the Rock	168
In Thy cleft, O Rock of	125
Jesus Lover of my soul	192
Jesus redeemed and	96
Keep Thou my steps	15
'Mid the wild and	25
O God, our help in	159
O Thou Rock of my	94
Rock of Ages	257
Saviour, lead my	47
Surely, surely, there	7
The Lord's our Rock	217
Under His wings I am	16
We would see Jesus	161

REPENTANCE.

I come, O gracious	43
I hear Thy welcome	221
I've wandered far away	116
Jesus, my Lord	256
Just as I am	177, 215
O Jesus, Thou art	213
Out of my bondage	199
Pass me not	252
There's a gentle voice	239

RESCUE.

A foe is abroad	249
Christians, wake, no	50
Lend a helping hand	140
Rescue the perishing	231
Throw out the Life-Line	205

RESURRECTION.

I know that my Redeemer	104
Low in the grave	211
On the Resurrection	244
See, from Bethany	27
Soft and sweet the bells	99

SABBATH.

Again the Sabbath	147
I hail the day	67
O Spirit, come	77
We thank Thee, O Lord	72

SAFETY AND SECURITY.

Abide with me	119
Anywhere with Jesus	180
God will take care	212
He that guardeth Israel	93
He who safely keepeth	153
Hide me, O my Saviour	233
O what fellowship	80
Take Thou my hand	79
Thou art leading	65
Under His wings I am	16

SALVATION.

Alas! and did my Saviour	226
How solemn are the	260

	NO.
I hear the Saviour	190
I know that my Redeemer	11
In the cross of Christ	222
Like some sweet bird	36
My hope is built on	188
O Thou Rock of my	94
On yonder hill of Calvary	53
One offer of salvation	90
See, from Bethany	27
The gospel trumpet	5
There is a green hill	101
There's a land of life	110
Upon the gospel's sacred	145
Would you be free	134

SHEPHERD.

Come unto Me, ye	12
He that guardeth Israel	93
I was wand'ring, sad and	22
The King of love	165
There are shadows	108
There were ninety and nine	203

SOLDIERS.

Am I a soldier	141, 236
Go forward, Christian	2
Onward, Christian soldiers	209
Stand up! stand up	228

SUBMISSION.

As Thou wilt, O	117
Hear me, blessed Jesus	247
If, on a quiet sea	171
Lord, as to Thy dear	155
My Jesus, as Thou wilt	268
O Love that wilt not	151
Purer yet, and purer	149

SURRENDER.

I come, O gracious Lord	43
Just as I am	177, 215
O Jesus, Thou art	213
O Light of light	133
Out of my bondage	199
There's a gentle voice	239

TEMPERANCE.

A foe is abroad	249
A song, a song for	214
For the tempted, Lord	121
Lend a helping hand	140
Rescue the perishing	231
Throw out the Life-Line	205
Yield not to temptation	254

TEMPTATION—TRIAL.

For the tempted, Lord	121
I need Thee, O my	91
In ancient days, when	44
In the hour of trial	85
My soul, be on thy	207
O troubled heart be	26

	NO.
Saviour, lead my erring	47
Yield not to temptation	254

TRUST.

Come, every soul by	237
Hear me, blessed Jesus	247
Hold Thou my hand	139
I need Thee, O my	91
If, on a quiet sea	171
In the hour of trial	85
Jesus, I will trust Thee	263
Like a river glorious	20
My Father, this I ask	57
O what fellowship	80
Only to know that the	86
Quiet, Lord, my froward	107
Rest in the Lord	179
Thou art my great	19
Toil on and pray	69

VICTORY.

Encamped along the	200
Once more, O Lord	143

WARFARE.

Am I a soldier	141, 236
Encamped along the	200
Go forward, Christian	2
Hark! a voice is	126
Onward, Christian soldiers	209
Stand up! stand up	228
The Son of God	56
True-hearted, whole	243
Who is on the Lord's	181

WORK.

Christians, wake, no	50
I am thinking to-day	84
Let us work and pray	35
Rescue the perishing	231
To daily die to self	54
To the work	183
Toil on and pray	69
Who is on the Lord's	181
With the glorious	46
Work, watch and pray	21

WORSHIP.

All hail the power	265
All people that on earth	83
Angel voices, ever	169
Brightly gleams our	10
Come, Thou almighty	234
Day is dying	64
For the beauty	131
Holy, Holy, Holy!	1
Jesus shall reign	167
Joy to the world	241
Nearer, my God	255
O God, our help in	159
O Spirit, come	77
We may not climb	109
We meet again with	13

Index.

NOTE.—Songs marked with an (*) may be sung as solo, duet, or quartet.

Titles in SMALL CAPS—First Lines in Roman.

	No.		No.
A foe is abroad, like a tyrant...	249	*CHILD, I LOVED THEE LONG....	146
*A LITTLE WHILE.....	152	CHRIST AROSE!.....	211
A SHELTER IN THE TIME OF STORM	217	Christ has for sin atonement.....	225
A SOLDIER OF THE CROSS.....	236	CHRIST, MY ALL.....	75
A Song, a song for water bright	214	Christians, wake, no longer sleep	50
A SONG FOR WATER BRIGHT.....	214	CLOSE TO THEE.....	262
A SONG OF CONSECRATION.....	97	COME, COME TO-DAY.....	9
*A SONG OF HEAVEN AND.....	78	Come, every soul by sin oppressed	237
A STRONGER FAITH.....	23	COME, HOLY SPIRIT.....	197
ABIDE WITH ME.....	119	COME, MY SOUL, THY SUIT.....	185
ABLE TO DELIVER.....	26	COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.....	234
Again the Sabbath God has....	147	COME, THOU FOUNT.....	258
Alas! and did my Saviour bleed?	226	Come to the fount of healing....	73
ALL HAIL THE POWER.....	265	COME UNTO ME, YE WEARY....	12
ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH.....	83	Come, ye that love the Lord....	182
ALL TO CHRIST I OWE.....	190	CORONATION. C. M.....	265
AM I A SOLDIER OF THE CROSS 141,	236	CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS	4
AMERICA. 6s & 4s.....	266		
ANGEL VOICES, EVER SINGING....	169	Day is dying in the West.....	64
ANTIOCH. C. M.....	241	DENNIS. S. M.....	259
ANYWHERE WITH JESUS.....	180	DOMINUS REGIT ME. 8s & 7s...	165
Are you shining for Jesus, my...	138	DOXOLOGY. L. M.....	83
ARLINGTON. C. M.....	141	DUKE STREET. L. M.....	167
AS PANTS THE HART.....	175	Dying with Jesus, by death....	144
As Thou wilt, O Saviour, lead us	117		
AT THE CROSS.....	226	Encamped along the hills of....	200
AT THE FEET OF MY REDEEMER..	71	EVAN. C. M.....	197
AURELIA. 7s & 6s. D.....	135	EVENING PRAISE.....	64
		*EYE HATH NOT SEEN.....	172
Back from the weary wandering	9		
BEECHER. 8s & 7s. D.....	201	FAITH IS THE VICTORY.....	200
BELIEVE YE THAT HE IS ABLE?...	51	Far away my steps had wandered	146
BENEATH THE CROSS OF JESUS..	105	FARTHER ON.....	120
BETHANY. 6s & 4s.....	255	FIRM ON THE ROCK I STAND.....	45
*BEYOND OUR SIGHT.....	122	FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH..	131
BLESSED ASSURANCE.....	202	FOR THE TEMPTED, LORD, WE PRAY	121
BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS...	259	FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNT..	238
BRIGHT GLORY LAND!.....	60		
BRIGHTLY GLEAMS OUR BANNER...	10	GALILEE. 8s & 7s.....	157
BRING THEM IN.....	50	GATHER IN THE SHEAVES.....	46
		GLORIA PATRI.....	269

Index.

	No.		No.
GLORY BE TO THE FATHER.....	269	*I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER...	11
Go bury thy sorrow.....	194	I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD.....	89
Go FORWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIER	2	I need, O Lord, a stronger faith	23
Go TELL IT TO JESUS.....	194	I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR.....	129
GOD BE WITH YOU.....	267	I need Thee, O my Saviour.....	91
GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU.....	212	I was wandering, sad and weary	22
GUIDE ME. 8s & 7s. 6 lines....	245	I will not be weary, tho' trials...	148
		I WILL SING OF THY REDEMPTION	94
Hark! a voice is calling.....	126	I WILL SING THE WONDROUS.....	210
HARK! HARK, MY SOUL!.....	270	I would ever follow Thee.....	75
HE IS NEAR.....	32	IF, ON A QUIET SEA.....	171
HE LEADETH ME.....	206	I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME	154
HE REIGNS EVERMORE.....	3	I'M A PILGRIM.....	164
HE ROLLS THE SEA AWAY.....	44	I'M BUT A STRANGER HERE.....	196
He that guardeth Israel.....	93	I'M HOLDING ON.....	96
HE WHO SAFELY KEEPETH.....	153	In ancient days, when Israel's...	44
HEAR ME, BLESSED JESUS.....	247	IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST.....	222
HEAR US, O SAVIOUR.....	224	In the grand old ship of Zion....	112
HE'LL WIPE ALL TEARS AWAY...	61	IN THE HOUR OF TRIAL.....	85
HENDON. 7s.....	185	In the land of fadeless day.....	74
HIDE ME.....	233	In the land of strangers.....	242
HIDE THOU ME.....	125	In the shadow of the Highest....	68
HOLLINGSIDE. 7s. D.....	192	IN THE SHADOW OF THE ROCK....	168
HOLD THOU MY HAND.....	139	In the silent midnight watches...	49
HOLY GHOST, WITH LIGHT DIVINE	195	In Thy cleft, O Rock of Ages... 125	
HOLY, HOLY! LORD GOD.....	1	Is there a heart that is waiting..	38
HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE... 111		IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT....	100
HOMES IN GLORY.....	102	It may not be on the mountain's	154
HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.....	250	*IT WAS FOR ME.....	76
How solemn are the words.....	260	ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.....	234
HURSLEY. L. M.....	191	I've wandered far away from....	116
I am far frae my hame.....	264	JESUS CALLS US.....	157
I AM HIS, AND HE IS MINE.....	28	JESUS, I COME!.....	199
I AM PRAYING FOR YOU.....	219	JESUS, I WILL TRUST THEE.....	263
I AM THINE, O LORD.....	240	JESUS IS CALLING.....	223
I am thinking to-day of that....	84	JESUS IS PASSING THIS WAY.. ...	38
I ask, O Lord, in simple faith...	97	Jesus is tenderly calling thee....	223
I COME, O GRACIOUS LORD.....	43	Jesus knocks; He calls to thee..	48
I hail the day of sacred joy.....	67	JESUS LEADS HIS ARMY.....	126
I have a Saviour, He's pleading	219	JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.....	192
I hear the Saviour say.....	190	Jesus, my Lord, to Thee I cry... 256	
I HEAR THY WELCOME VOICE... 221		Jesus redeemed and made me	96
I heard a voice that said, "Arise!"	132	JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME.....	232
I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS... 184		JESUS, SAVIOUR, WE WOULD SEE... 178	
I KNOW HIS VOICE.....	158	JESUS SHALL REIGN.....	167
I know not when the Lord will..	32	JEWETT. 6s. D.....	268
I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER.... 104		JOY TO THE WORLD.....	241
		JUST A SINGLE LOOK AT JESUS....	33

Index.

	No.	No.
JUST AS I AM.....	215	NEAR TO THEE..... 173
JUST AS I AM (New tune).....	177	NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE..... 255
"Just as I am," O Saviour-King	70	Nearing the Gate with the sun.. 106
JUST FOR TO-DAY.....	57	NEARING THE GOLDEN GATE..... 106
KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE.....	17	NETTLETON. 8s & 7s. D..... 258
KEEP STEP WITH THE MASTER.....	128	*NO NIGHT THERE..... 74
KEEP THOU MY STEPS.....	15	NO, NOT ONE..... 98
*KEEP US, SAVIOUR, DAY BY....	117	"NOT I, BUT CHRIST."..... 115
*KNOCKETH EVERMORE.....	49	
LABAN. S. M.....	207	O BLESSED DAY..... 67
LAST HOPE. 7s.....	195	O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES..... 159
*LEAD AND KEEP ME.....	118	O GOLDEN DAY..... 8
LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.....	6	O HAPPY DAY.. .. 163
LEAD ME, O MY SAVIOUR.....	92	O JESUS, THOU ART STANDING.... 213
LEND A HELPING HAND.....	140	O LIGHT OF LIGHT, SHINE IN.... 133
LET THE BLESSED SAVIOUR IN... 162		O Love, divine, victorious love... 30
Let us work and pray together... 35		O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME.. 151
LIKE A RIVER, GLORIOUS.....	20	O my Redeemer..... 18
LIKE A SHEPHERD.....	93	O praise the Lord, ye nations all 3
Like some sweet bird that..... 36		O SING OF MY REDEEMER..... 176
*LOOK NOT BEHIND THEE.....	166	O souls in darkness groping..... 51
LORD, AS TO THY DEAR CROSS... 155		O SPIRIT, COME..... 77
LORD, BE WITH AND WATCH..... 24		O TEACH ME, LORD..... 113
LORD, I'M COMING HOME.....	116	O the blessings we receive..... 136
Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly 220		O the clanging bells of time..... 124
LORD'S DAY HYMN.....	147	O the dearest name of all is Jesus 59
LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVE.....	201	O the precious gospel story..... 156
Loved with everlasting love..... 28		O Thou Rock of my salvation... 94
Loving Saviour, lead Thou me... 118		O troubled heart be thou not.... 26
Low in the grave He lay.....	211	O WELCOME HOUR OF PRAYER!.. 39
		O what am I, that I should be.. 76
		O what fellowship, O what joy.. 80
MAKE ROOM FOR JESUS.....	81	Oh, spread the tidings round,.... 62
MARTYN. 7s. D.....	192	Oh, the best friend is Jesus..... 130
'Mid the wild and fearful blast... 25		OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M..... 83
MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s. D... 238		OLIVET. 6s & 4s 218
*MOMENT BY MOMENT.....	144	ON CALVARY 82
MORE LOVE TO THEE, O CHRIST... 204		On the Resurrection morning.... 244
*MY AIN COUNTRIE.....	264	*ON YONDER HILL OF CALVARY.. 53
MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE.....	266	ONE OFFER OF SALVATION..... 90
MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.....	218	ONCE MORE, O LORD..... 143
My Father, this I ask of Thee... 57		ONLY TO KNOW!..... 86
MY GREAT PHYSICIAN.....	19	ONLY TRUST HIM..... 237
*MY HEART'S IN THE HOMELAND. 88		ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.... 209
My hope is built on nothing less. 188		OPEN WIDE THE DOOR..... 48
MY JESUS, AS THOU WILT.....	268	OUR BLEST REDEEMER..... 123
MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE.....	251	Our Father in heaven..... 103
MY SAVIOUR, I NEED THEE.....	91	Out of my bondage, sorrow.... 199
MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD.....	207	*OUT OF THE SHADOW-LAND..... 66

Index.

	No.		No.
PASS ME NOT.....	252	ST. CUTHBERT. 8s, 6, & 4.....	123
PAX TECUM. 10s.....	193	ST. HILDA. 7s & 6s. D.....	213
PEACE, PERFECT PEACE.....	193	ST. MARGARET'S. 8s & 6.....	151
PENITENCE. 6s, 5s. D.....	85	ST. STEPHENS. C. M.....	159
PERFECT PEACE.....	14	STAND UP FOR JESUS.....	228
PILOT. 7s. 6 lines.....	232	Stand up! stand up for Jesus...	228
PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.....	250	STARS OF THE NIGHT	41
Praise God, from whom all.....	83	STILL, STILL WITH THEE.....	127
PRaise Him! PRAISE Him!.....	216	SUN OF MY SOUL.....	191
Pray on, pray on, believing ones.	34	SUNSHINE ON THE HILL.....	108
PRECIOUS BLESSINGS.....	136	Surely, surely, there is safety.....	7
Precious words, like music.....	14	SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.....	230
PURER YET, AND PURER.....	149	SWEET PEACE, THE GIFT OF.....	42
Quiet, Lord, my froward heart..	107	TAKE ME AS I AM.....	256
RATHBUN. 8s & 7s.....	222	TAKE MY LIFE, AND LET IT BE..	187
*REDEEMING LOVE.....	36	Take the Name of Jesus with...	227
REFUGE. 7s. D.....	192	TAKE THOU MY HAND.....	79
REMEMBER THE SABBATH.....	72	TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY.....	261
RESCUE THE PERISHING.....	231	THANKS FOR THE BIBLE.....	29
REST IN THE LORD.....	179	Thanks for Thy Word, O blessed	29
RESURRECTION MORN.....	244	*THE BEST FRIEND IS JESUS.....	130
REVIVE US AGAIN.....	248	*THE BETTER LAND.....	160
ROCK OF AGES.....	257	THE BLESSED ROCK.....	25
ROTHWELL. L. M.....	113	THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION	135
*SAVED BY GRACE.....	114	*THE CLANGING BELLS OF TIME..	124
SAVED TO SERVE.....	54	THE COMFORTER HAS COME!.....	62
SAVIOUR, AGAIN TO THY DEAR..	137	THE DAY-STAR HATH RISEN.....	87
SAVIOUR, LEAD MY ERRING.....	47	THE DEAREST NAME OF ALL IS...	59
SAVIOUR, MORE THAN LIFE.....	208	*THE DOOR OF MERCY.....	132
Saviour, where Thou ledest....	31	THE EVERLASTING ARMS.....	80
SEE, FROM BETHANY ADVANCING..	27	THE GOSPEL STORY.....	37
SEND THE GOSPEL LIGHT.....	58	THE GOSPEL TRUMPET SOUNDS...	5
Send the light, O send it quickly	58	THE GRAND OLD SHIP OF ZION...	112
SERENITY. C. M.....	109	*THE GREEN HILL FAR AWAY...	101
*SHINING FOR JESUS.....	138	*THE HOMELAND!.....	52
SHIRLAND. S. M.....	89	THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD	165
SIMPSON. C. M.....	175	THE LIVING WATER.....	73
Sing them over again to me....	186	The Lord's our Rock, in Him....	217
Soft and sweet the bells are.....	99	THE LORD'S PRAYER.....	103
SOFT THE BELLS ARE RINGING....	99	THE LORD WILL ANSWER PRAYER	34
Some day the silver cord will..	114	*THE NINETY AND NINE.....	203
Sometimes a vision comes to....	82	THE PRECIOUS NAME.....	227
Sometimes I hear strange music	78	THE QUIET HOUR.....	107
SONG OF THE REDEEMED.....	110	THE ROCK OF REFUGE.....	7
*SPEED AWAY.....	235	THE SHADOW OF THE HIGHEST...	68
ST. AGNES. C. M.....	155	THE SHEPHERD TRUE.....	22
ST. CRISPIN. L. M.....	145	THE SOLID ROCK.....	188
		THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH....	56

Index.

	No.		No.
THE STORY MUST BE TOLD.....	156	WALKING IN THE SUNSHINE.....	40
There are shadows in the valley.	108	We are marching to a city.....	174
There comes to my heart one.....	42	WELCOME! WANDERER.....	242
There is a green hill far away...	101	WE LIFT OUR HEARTS TO THEE..	95
There is a home where we may..	61	WE MAY NOT CLIMB THE.....	109
There is a land beyond the stars.	60	WE MEET AGAIN.....	13
There is a land mine eye hath...	160	We praise Thee, O God!.....	248
THERE IS JOY IN MY SOUL.....	148	WE SHALL MEET.....	246
THERE IS LIFE FOR A LOOK.....	253	We sing of homes in glory.....	102
There is light above, there are...	17	We thank Thee, O Lord, for....	72
THERE IS POWER IN THE BLOOD...	134	WE WILL FOLLOW THEE.....	31
There's a gentle voice within....	239	WE WOULD SEE JESUS.....	161
There's a land of life and glory..	110	WEBB. 7s & 6s. D.....	228
THERE'S A WIDENESS IN GOD'S...	189	WELLESLEY. 8s & 7s.....	189
There's not a friend like the.....	98	WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION.....	182
There were ninety and nine.....	203	WHAT A FRIEND THOU ART.....	18
THERE'LL BE NO DARK VALLEY...	55	WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE.....	63
They tell me of a land so fair...	172	WHAT A WONDERFUL SAVIOUR...	225
Tho' I my Saviour may not see.	158	When our feet have reached.....	150
THOU ART LEADING.....	65	WHEN THE MISTS HAVE ROLLED	229
Thou art my great "Physician."	19	WHEN THE PEARLY GATES.....	150
Thou, my everlasting portion....	262	WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED.....	198
Thou, whose hand thus far hath	173	WHEN THE SHADOWS FLEE AWAY	174
*THROW OUT THE LIFE-LINE.....	205	When the trumpet of the Lord..	198
TOIL ON AND PRAY, O REAPERS...	69	WHITER THAN SNOW.....	220
To daily die to self and sin.....	54	WHO ARE THESE?	170
To Him whose care prolongs....	37	WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE?....	181
To JESUS I WILL GO.....	239	*WILL THERE BE ANY STARS?....	84
To THEE I COME.....	70	*WILL THERE BE LIGHT FOR ME..	142
To THE RESCUE.....	249	With the glorious morning.....	46
To THE WORK.....	183	WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE.....	186
TOPLADY. 7s. 6 lines.....	257	WOODWORTH. L. M.....	215
TRUE-HEARTED, WHOLE-HEARTED	243	WORK AND PRAY.....	35
		WORK, WATCH AND PRAY.....	21
UNDER HIS WINGS.....	16	Would you be free from your...	134
UPON THE GOSPEL'S SACRED.....	145		
		YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION.....	254
VICTORIOUS LOVE	30		
VOX DILECTI. C. M. D.....	184		

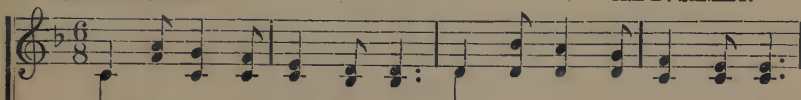
Young People's Songs of Praise.

Epworth League Supplement.

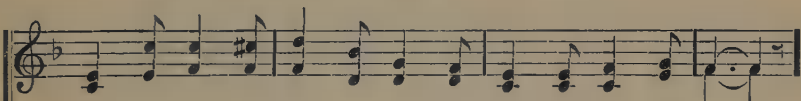
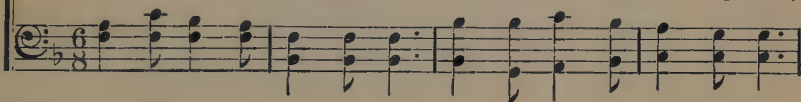
No. 1. Bless this Hour of Prayer.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

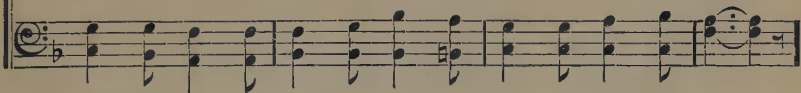
IRA D. SANKEY.



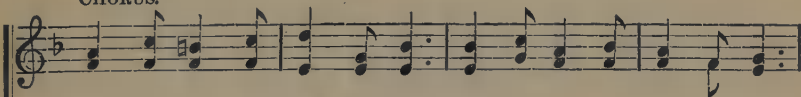
1. Lord, we gath - er in Thy name; May we now Thy prom - ise claim?
2. Wel - come hour that soft - ly brings Peace and glad - ness on its wings;
3. Now to us Thy grace im - part, Near - er draw each wait - ing heart;



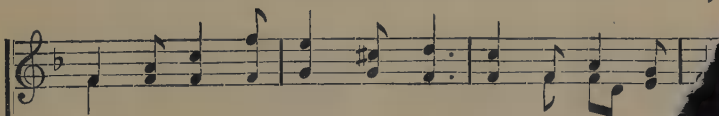
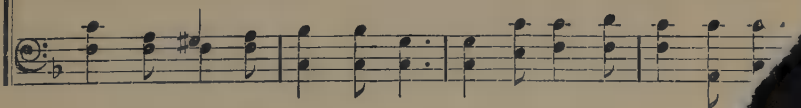
Grant Thy pres - ence from a - bove, And fill our souls with love.
Hal - lowed rest and calm re - pose Thy tran - quil joy be - stows.
Con - se - crate us all Thine own While here be - fore Thy throne.



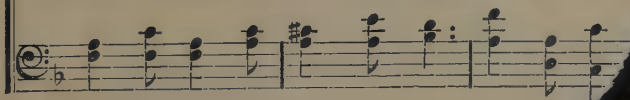
CHORUS.



While we come on bend - ed knee, Look - ing up by faith to Thee,



Thou, on whom we cast our care, Bless this hour of



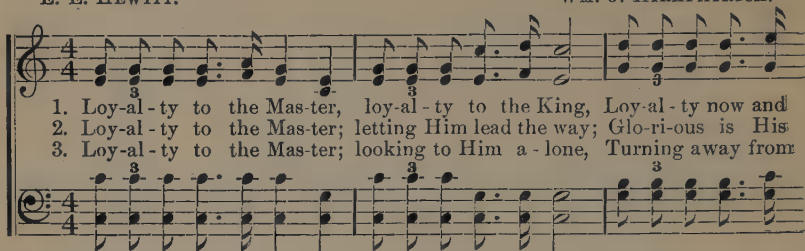
No. 2.

Loyalty to the Master.

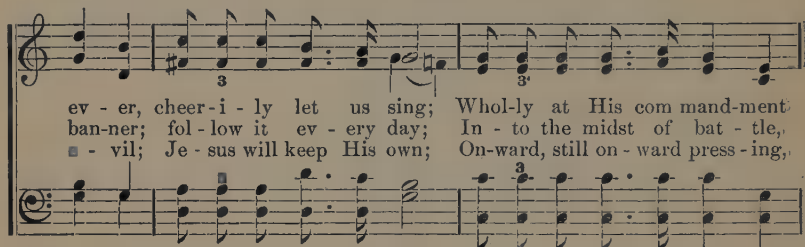
"The LORD shall utter his voice before his army."—JOEL 2: 11.

E. E. HEWITT.

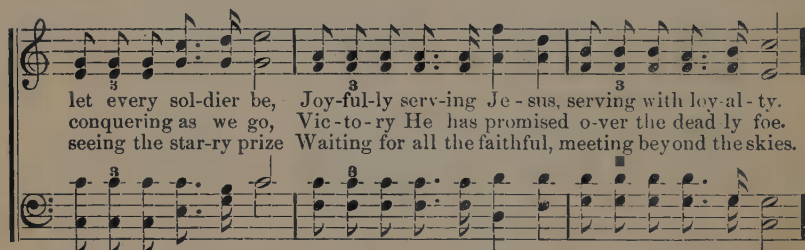
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Loy-al-ty to the Mas-ter, loy-al-ty to the King, Loy-al-ty now and
 2. Loy-al-ty to the Mas-ter; letting Him lead the way; Glo-ri-ous is His
 3. Loy-al-ty to the Mas-ter; looking to Him a-lone, Turning away from

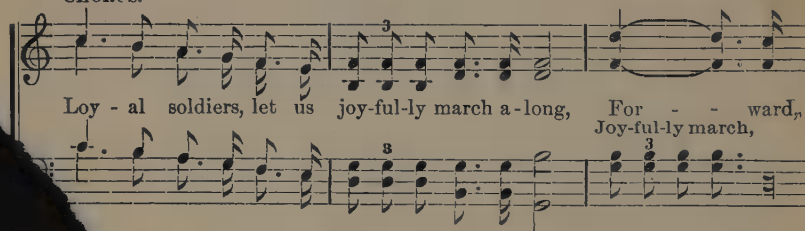


ev-er, cheer-i-ly let us sing; Whol-ly at His com-mand-ment
 ban-ner; fol-low it ev-ery day; In-to the midst of bat-tle,
 ■-vil; Je-sus will keep His own; On-ward, still on-ward press-ing,

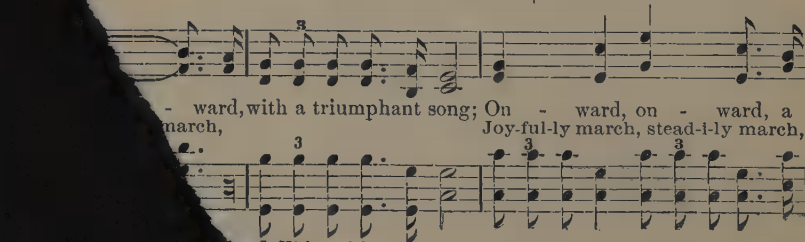


let every sol-dier be, Joy-ful-ly serv-ing Je-sus, serv-ing with loy-al-ty.
 conquering as we go, Vic-to-ry He has promised o-ver the dead ly foe.
 seeing the star-ry prize Waiting for all the faith-ful, meet-ing be-yond the-skies.

CHORUS.



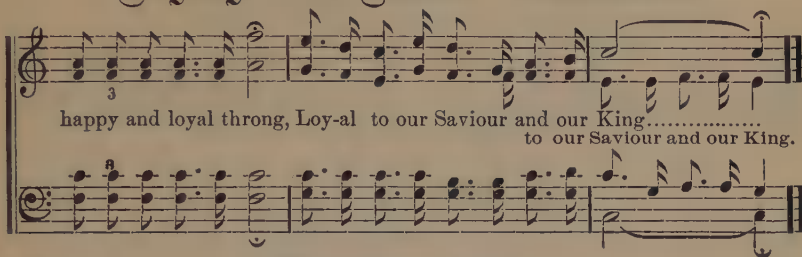
Loy-al soldiers, let us joy-ful-ly march a-long, For-ward,
 Joy-ful-ly march,



-ward, with a triumphant song; On-ward, on-ward, a
 march, Joy-ful-ly march, stead-i-ly march,

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Loyalty to the Master.—Concluded.



happy and loyal throng, Loy-al to our Saviour and our King.....
to our Saviour and our King.

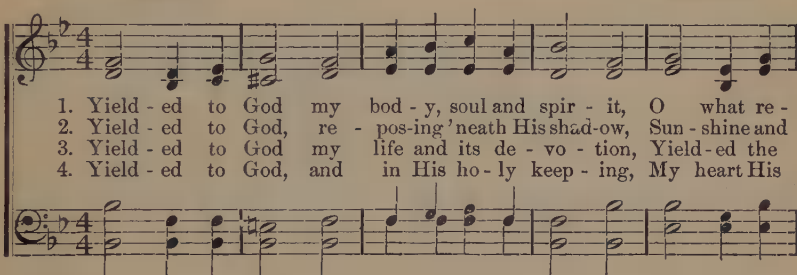
No. 3.

Yielded to God.

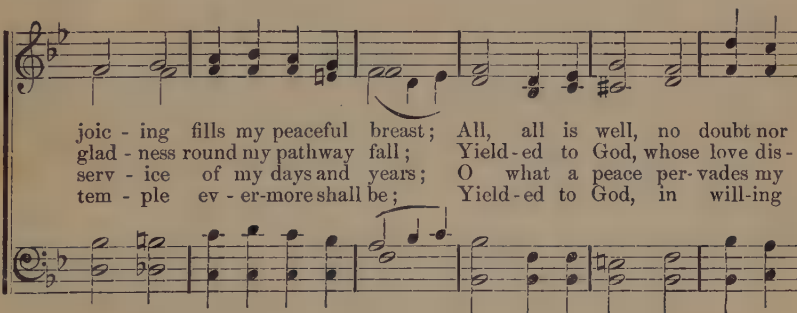
"Yield yourselves unto the Lord."—2 CHRON. 30 : 8.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

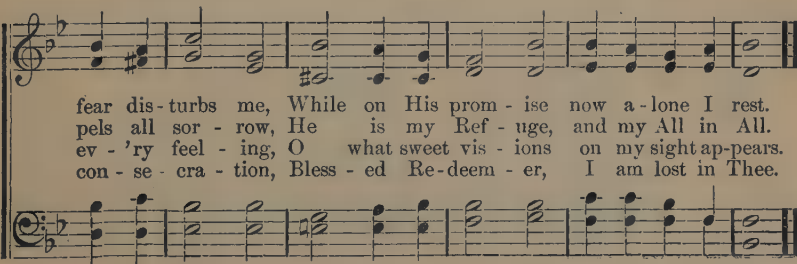
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Yield - ed to God my bod - y, soul and spir - it, O what re -
2. Yield - ed to God, re - pos-ing 'neath His shad-ow, Sun - shine and
3. Yield - ed to God my life and its de - vo - tion, Yield-ed the
4. Yield - ed to God, and in His ho - ly keep - ing, My heart His



joic - ing fills my peaceful breast; All, all is well, no doubt nor
glad - ness round my pathway fall; Yield-ed to God, whose love dis -
serv - ice of my days and years; O what a peace per - vades my
tem - ple ev - er-more shall be; Yield-ed to God, in will-ing



fear dis - turbs me, While on His prom - ise now a - lone I rest.
pels all sor - row, He is my Ref - uge, and my All in All.
ev - 'ry feel - ing, O what sweet vis - ions on my sight ap - pears.
con - se - cra - tion, Bless - ed Re - deem - er, I am lost in Thee.

Grand is the Song.

ANNA D. WALKER.

ANNA D. WALKER. THE DYKINETS.

-

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. There are several rests throughout the system. The notation is in a simple, clear style typical of early 20th-century educational materials.

The first system of musical notation for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of several measures, including a half note, a quarter note, and a half note, with some measures containing multiple notes. The notation is in a traditional, somewhat ornate style.

Copyright, 1899, by The Biglow & Main Co.

Grand is the Song.—Concluded.

strength and sway, Vic - to - ry is won through Christ!
 armed with might, Vic - to - ry is won through Christ!
 night is fled, Vic - to - ry is won through Christ!
 ter - ni - ty, Vic - to - ry is won through Christ!

No. 5. God Holds the Key.

"Casting all your care upon him, for he careth for you."—1 PET. 5: 7.

REV. JOHN PARKER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. God holds the key of all unknown, And I am glad;
 2. What if to - mor - row's cares were here Without its rest?
 3. The ver - y dim - ness of my sight Makes me se - cure;
 4. I can - not read His fut - ure plans, But this I know;
 5. E - nough; this cov - ers all my wants, And so I rest;

If oth - er hands should hold the key, Or, if He trust - ed
 I'd rath - er He un - locked the day, And, as the hours swing
 For, grop - ing in my mist - y way, I feel His hand; I
 I have the smil - ing of His face, And all the ref - uge
 For, what I can - not, He can see, And, in His care I

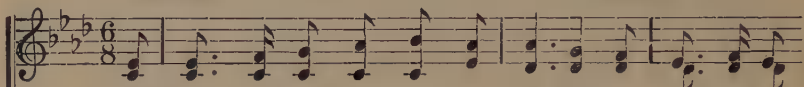
it to me, I might be sad, I might be sad.
 o - pen, say, "My will is best," "My will is best."
 hear Him say, "My help is sure," "My help is sure."
 of His grace While here be - low, While here be - low.
 safe shall be, For - ev - er blest, For - ev - er blest.

No. 6. We Never Grow Weary of Telling.

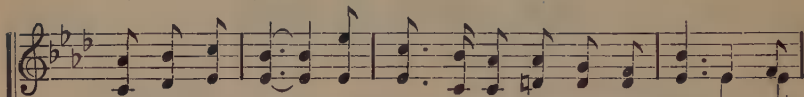
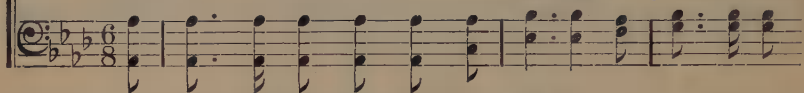
"He that believeth on me hath everlasting life."—JOHN 6: 47.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

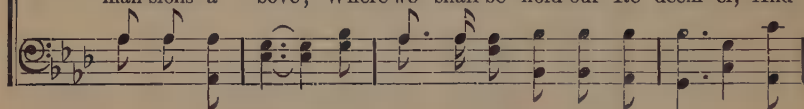
HUBERT P. MAIN.



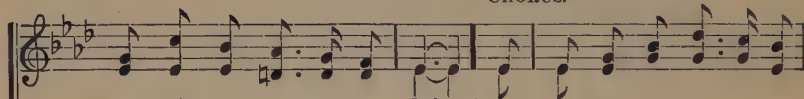
1. We nev - er grow wea - ry of tell - ing The sto - ry of
2. We nev - er grow wea - ry of tell - ing His love to the
3. We nev - er grow wea - ry of tell - ing Of yon - der bright



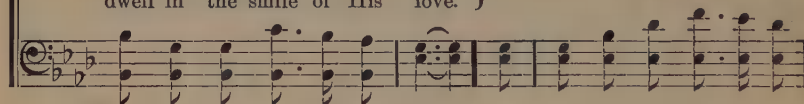
Je - sus our King; Who left the bright throne of His glo - ry, And
poor and op - pressed; And still He is ten - der - ly call - ing, Come
man - sions a - bove; Where we shall be - hold our Re - deem - er, And



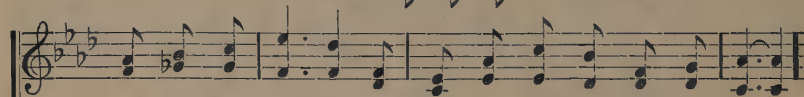
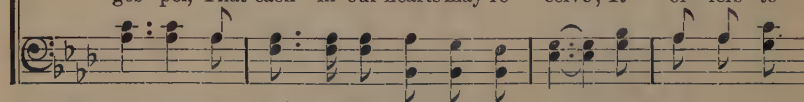
CHORUS.



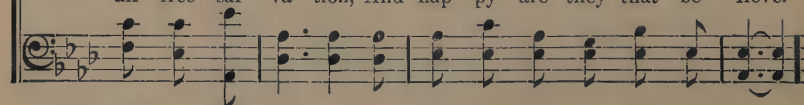
came His great treas - ures to bring.
hith - er ye wea - ry and rest. } O won - der - ful gift of the
dwell in the smile of His love.



gos - pel, That each in our hearts may re - ceive; It of - fers to



all free sal - va - tion, And hap - py are they that be - lieve.



Lift Them Up!

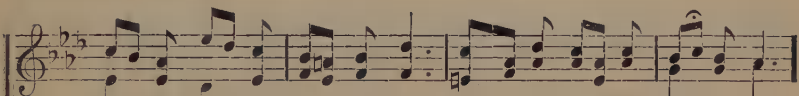
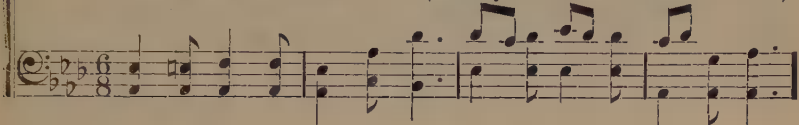
"Save thy people * * and lift them up forever."—PSA. 28: 9.

WILSON MEADE.

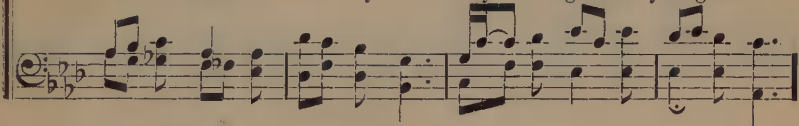
I. ALLAN SANKEY.



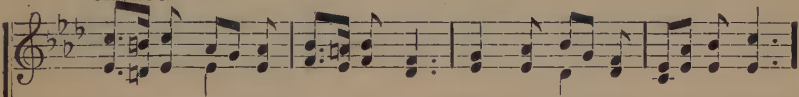
1. Lord, in these our days of youth, Con-se-crate us thro' Thy truth;
2. O the starving ones that pine For the bread of life di-vine,
3. Bless our work where'er it be, May we bear much fruit for Thee;



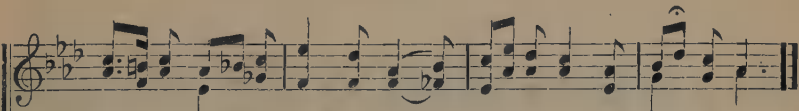
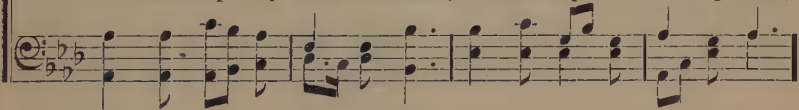
Lone-ly hearts that we may win From the drear-y paths of sin.
 May they hear Thy gra-cious call To the feast pre-pared for all.
 To the shel-ter of Thy fold May we gath-er young and old.



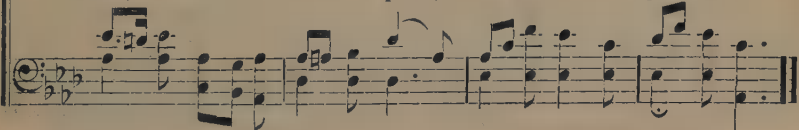
CHORUS.



Lift them up! Thy word com-mands; Lift them up with lov-ing hands;



Thou, whose name a-lone we plead, Grant to us the grace we need.



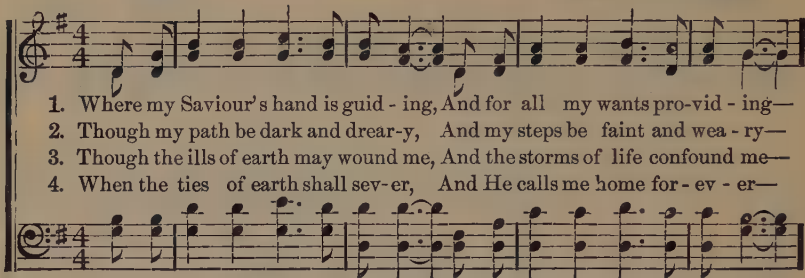
No. 8.

Where My Saviour Leads.


"He leadeth me by the still waters."—Psa. 23 : 2.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

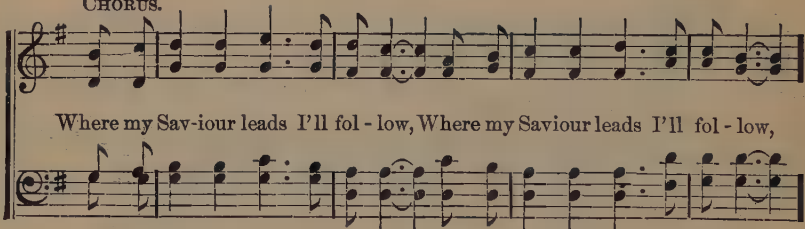


1. Where my Saviour's hand is guid - ing, And for all my wants pro-vid - ing—
 2. Though my path be dark and drear-y, And my steps be faint and wea - ry—
 3. Though the ills of earth may wound me, And the storms of life confound me—
 4. When the ties of earth shall sev-er, And He calls me home for - ev - er—

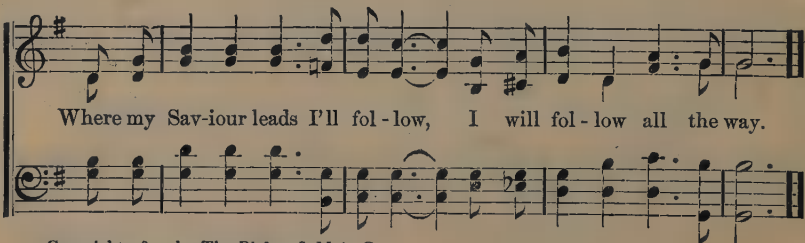


In His pre-cious love con - fid - ing, I'll go with Him all the way.
 With His lov - ing voice to cheer me, I'll go with Him all the way.
 With His lov - ing arms a - round me, I'll go with Him all the way.
 To the loved be - yond the riv - er, I'll go with Him all the way.

CHORUS.



Where my Sav-iour leads I'll fol - low, Where my Saviour leads I'll fol - low,

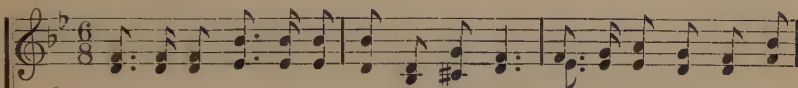


Where my Sav-iour leads I'll fol - low, I will fol - low all the way.

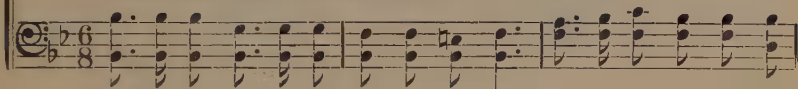
"Thine, O Lord, is the victory!"—1 CHRON. 29: 11.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

VICTOR H. BENKE.



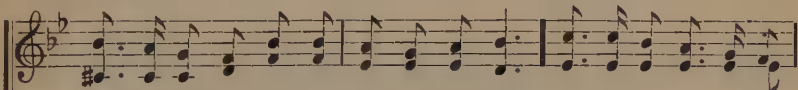
1. Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry! hark, 'tis the song, Ech-oed by mill-ions now
2. What tho' the tempter ad - vanc-ing they meet, Leading his for - ces their
3. Yon-der their banners are sweeping the air; He, their Re-deem-er and



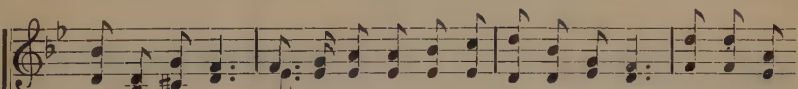
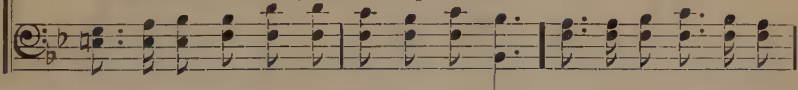
marching a - long; See how they ral - ly, de - fend - ing the right,
ranks to de - feat; What tho' his ar - rows a - gainst them are hurled,
Sav - iour is there; Filled with His Spir-it no dan - ger they fear;



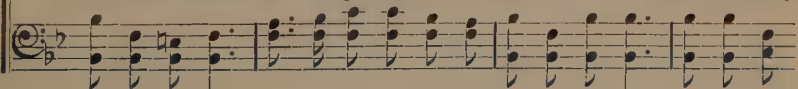
CHORUS.



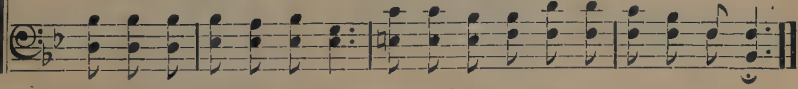
Clad in their ar - mor that gleams in the light.
Je - sus their Leader, has conquered the world! } Vic-to-ry, vic - to - ry!
He hath as-sured them, their triumph is near. }



hear it once more! Soon the great bat-tle of life will be o'er: Soon will they



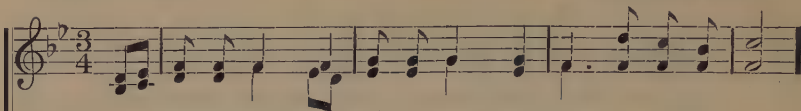
en - ter the land of the blest, There from their labor for ev - er to rest!



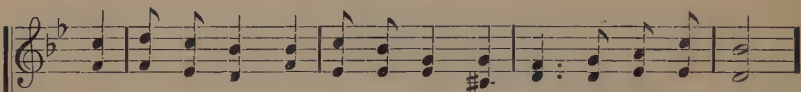
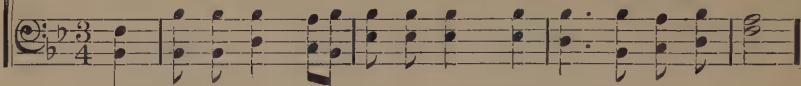
"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear Thee."—PSA. 60: 4.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

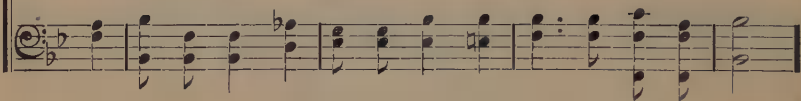
HUBERT P. MAIN.



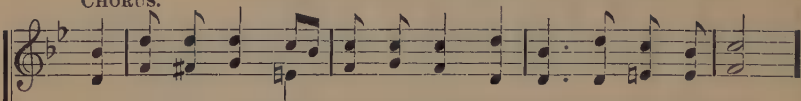
1. Our Epworth League is press-ing on, And, like an ar - my strong,
2. Our Epworth League is press-ing on, To spread a-broad His word;
3. O Epworth League, press on, press on! Be - neath our Sav-iour's care;



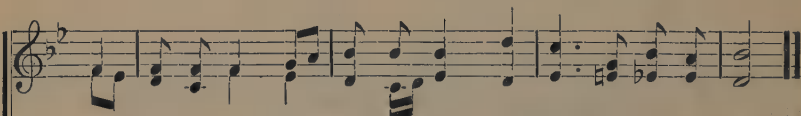
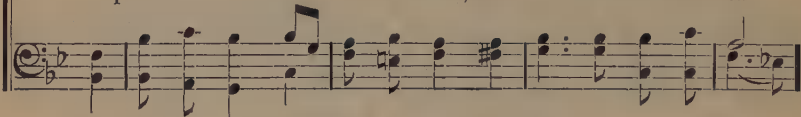
We throw our ban - ner to the breeze, And sing our joy - ful song.
From North to South, from East to West, Our song shall yet be heard.
We'll reach at last our heav'nly home, And sing with an - gels there!



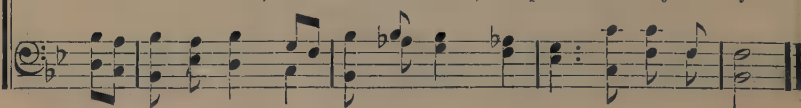
CHORUS.



O praise the Lord and bless His name, Who rules the earth and sea:



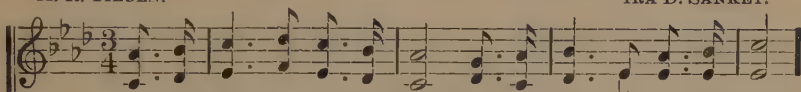
To Him as - crite, with thank - ful hearts, All power and maj - es - ty!



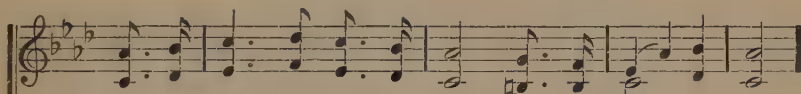
"How precious are thy thoughts to me."—Psa. 139 : 17.

M. R. TILDEN.

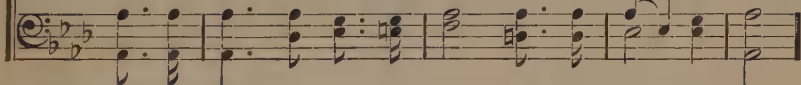
IRA D. SANKEY.



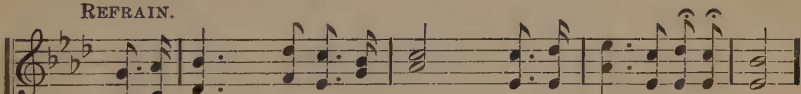
1. To the cross of Christ I cling; Tho' but faint my faith may be,
 2. Low at Je - sus' feet I plead; Bro - ken tho' my prayer may be,
 3. Can I say I love the Lord? Cold at times my love may be,



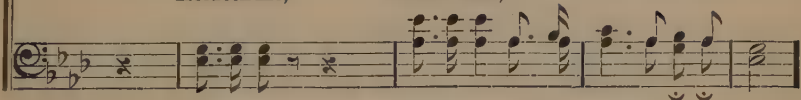
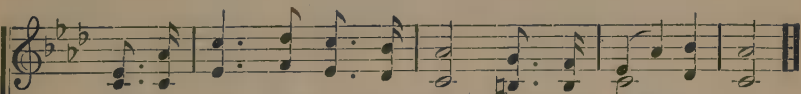
Yet this tho't doth com - fort bring: Je - sus hold - eth me.
 Pre - cious is the tho't in - deed: Je - sus pleads for me.
 Yet how pre - cious is the word: Je - sus lov - eth me.



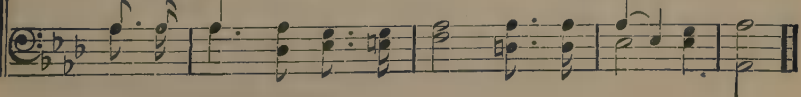
REFRAIN.



Hold-eth me,	He holdeth me;	Tho' but faint my hold may be,
Pleads for me,	He pleads for me;	Bro - ken tho' my prayer may be,
Lov - eth me,	He lov-eth me;	Cold at times my heart may be,
Holdeth me,	holdeth me;	

Yet this tho't doth com - fort bring: Je - sus hold - eth me.
 Pre - cious is the tho't in - deed: Je - sus pleads for me.
 Yet how pre - cious is the word: Je - sus lov - eth me.



Look Up! Look Up!

"Behold the Lamb of God."—JOHN 1: 29.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Look up! look up! ye wea-ry ones, Whose skies are veiled in night,
 2. The gifts ye bro't with lov-ing hand Your Lord will not dis-own;
 3. Re-joice, the grave is o-vercome, And lo! the an-gels sing;

For He who knows the path you tread Will yet re-store the light;
 Their o-dors sweet to heav'n shall rise Like incense 'round His throne;
 The grandest tri-umph ev-er known Has come thro' Christ our King;

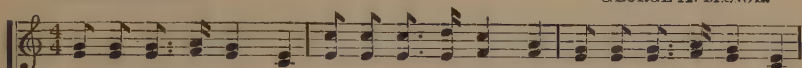
Look up! and hail the dawn-ing Of hope's triumphant morn-ing.
 Look up! and hail the dawn-ing Of joy's transcendent morn-ing.
 All heav'n proclaims the dawn-ing Of love's all-glorious morn-ing.

Be-hold Him! be-hold Him! Your Sav-iour lives to-day;



Be-hold Him! be-hold Him! The clouds have roll'd a-way.

KNOWLES SHAW.

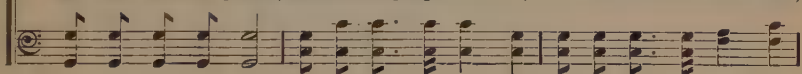
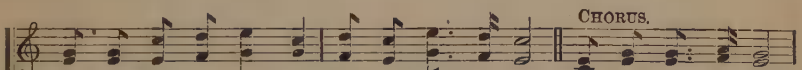
GEORGE A. MINOR.



1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide
 2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing nei-ther clouds nor
 3. Go-ing forth with weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-tain'd our

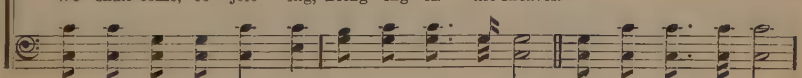

and the dew-y eye; Wait-ing for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing,
 win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har-vest, and the la-bor end-ed,
 spir-it oft-en grieves; When our weep-ing's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come,



CHORUS.

We shall come, re-joic-ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves.
 We shall come, re-joic-ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves.
 We shall come, re-joic-ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves.


} Bringing in the sheaves,

Bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come, re-joic-ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves,

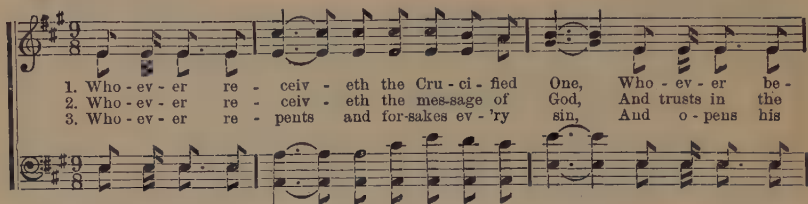



Bring-ing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, We'll shall come, rejoicing, Bringing in the sheaves.

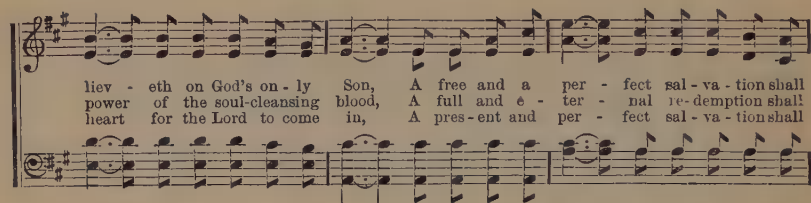


E. A. HOFFMANN.

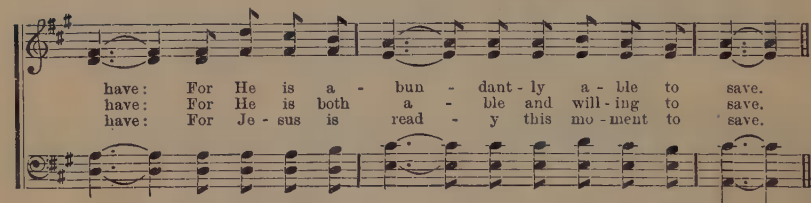
P. P. BLISS.



1. Who - ev - er re - ceiv - eth the Cru - ci - fied One, Who - ev - er be -
 2. Who - ev - er re - ceiv - eth the mes - sage of God, And trusts in the
 3. Who - ev - er re - pents and for - sakes ev - 'ry sin, And o - pens his

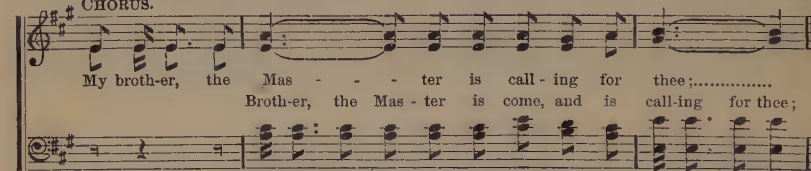


liev - eth on God's on - ly Son, A free and a per - fect sal - va - tion shall
 power of the soul - cleansing blood, A full and e - ter - nal re - demption shall
 heart for the Lord to come in, A pres - ent and per - fect sal - va - tion shall

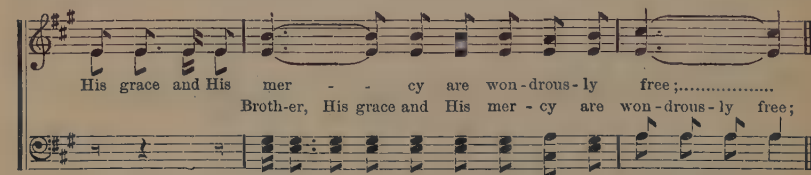


have: For He is a - bun - dant - ly a - ble to save.
 have: For He is both a - ble and will - ing to save.
 have: For Je - sus is read - y this mo - ment to save.

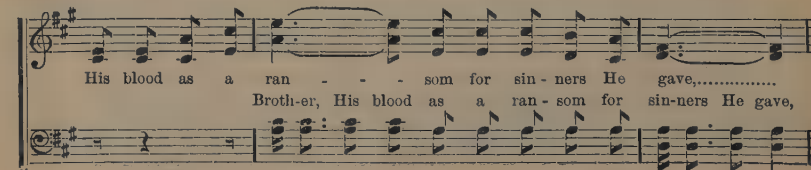
CHORUS.



My broth - er, the Mas - - - ter is call - ing for thee;.....
 Broth - er, the Mas - ter is come, and is call - ing for thee;



His grace and His mer - - - cy are won - drous - ly free;.....
 Broth - er, His grace and His mer - cy are won - drous - ly free;



His blood as a ran - - - som for sin - ners He gave;.....
 Broth - er, His blood as a ran - som for sin - ners He gave,

Abundantly Able to Save.—Concluded.

rit......

And He is a - bun - - - dant - ly a - ble to save.
And He is a - bun - dant - ly a - ble to save.

No. 15. Though your Sins be as Scarlet.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

DUET. *Gently.*

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, Oh, re - turn ye un - to God! to God!
3. He'll for - give your transgressions, And re - mem - ber them no more! no more;

QUARTET.

Tho' they be red..... like crim - son, They shall be as wool;
He is of great..... com - pas - sion, And of won - drous love;
"Look un - to me..... ye peo - ple," Saith the Lord your God;

DUET. *p*

QUARTET. *f*

"Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as scar - let,
Hear the voice that en - treats you, Hear the voice that en - treats you,
He'll for - give your trans-gres - sions, He'll for - give your trans-gres - sions,

p ritard.

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
Oh, re - turn ye un - to God! Oh, re - turn ye un - to God!
And re - mem - ber them no more, And re - mem - ber them no more.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Take cour-age, temp'rance work-ers! You shall not suf-fer wreck, While up to
 2. Sail on, sail on, deep-freight-ed With bless-ings and with hopes; The good of
 3. Speed on, your work is ho-ly, God's er-rands nev-er fail; Sweep on thro'

God the peo-ple's pray'rs Are ring-ing from your deck; Wait cheer-i-ly, ye
 old, with shad-ow hands, Are pull-ing at your ropes; Be-hind you, ho-ly
 storm and dark-ness wild, The thun-der and the hail; Toil on, the morn-ing

work-ers, For day-light and for land, The breath of God is in your sails,
 mar-tyrs Up-lift the palm and crown, Be-fore you, un-born a-ges send
 com-eth, The port you yet shall win; And all the bells of God shall ring

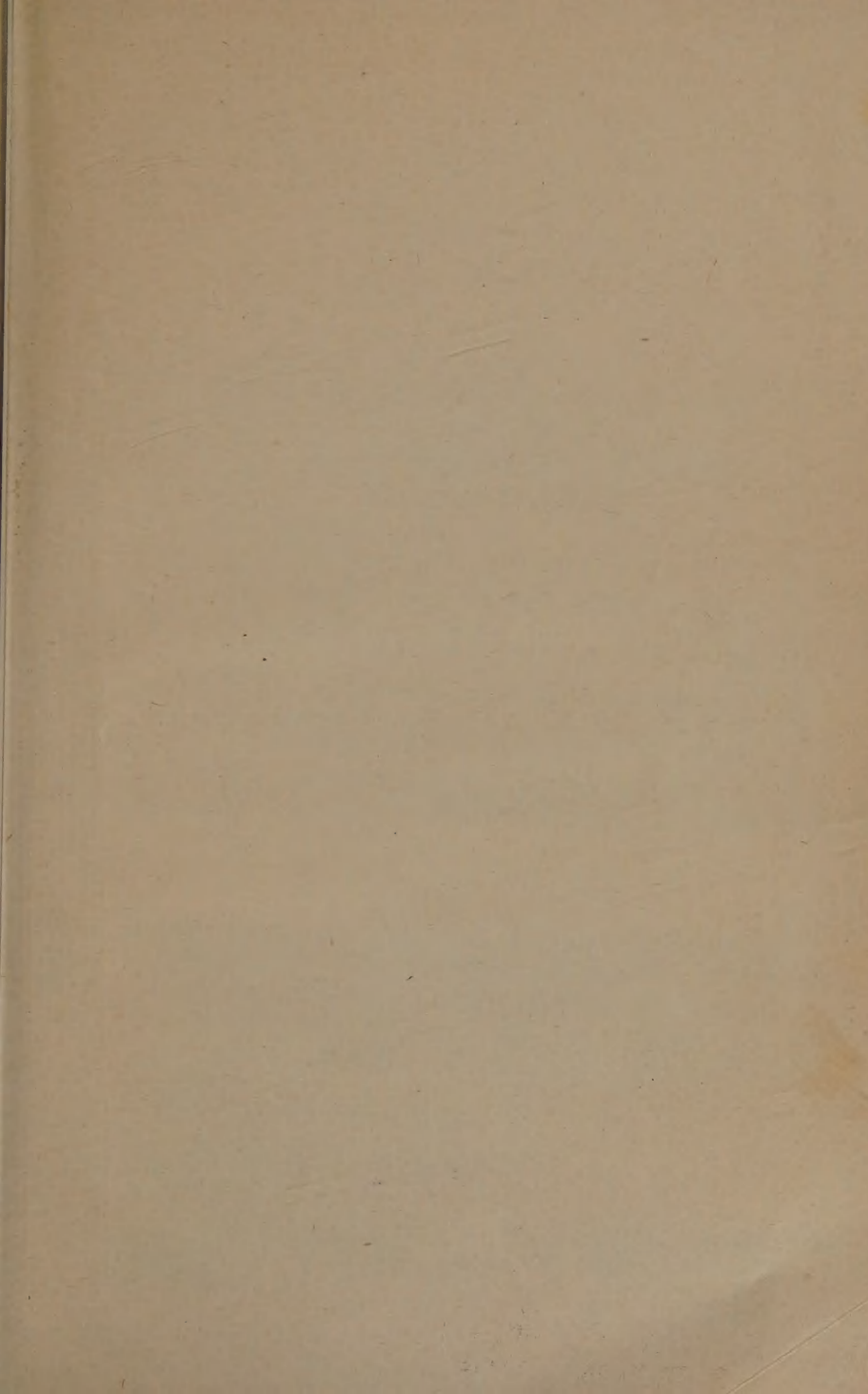
CHORUS.

Your rud-der in His hand. } Sail on,..... O ship of hope, Sail
 Their ben-e-dic-tions down. }
 The "Ship of Temp'rance in!" } sail on,

on for truth and right; The breath of God is in your sails, The ha-ven is in

sight; The breath of God is in your sails, The ha-ven is in sight.

Copyright, 1895, by The Biglow & Main Co.



PRICE LIST OF
Young People's Songs of Praise.
 REGULAR EDITION.

Per 100.

Full cloth bound,-----\$25.00
 Extra bound, full cloth, gold stamp, 35.00

WITH CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SUPPLEMENT.

Per 100.

Special cloth bound,-----\$25.00
 Extra bound, full cloth, gold stamp, 35.00

WITH EPWORTH LEAGUE SUPPLEMENT.

Per 100.

Special cloth bound,-----\$25.00
 Extra bound, full cloth, gold stamp, 35.00

WITH BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE'S UNION
 SUPPLEMENT.

Per 100.

BV Young people's songs of praise : especially
 415 adapted for use in young people's societies,
 Y6 church services, prayer meetings, Sunday
 schools, and the home circle / comp. and arr.
 by Ira D. Sankey. -- Chicago : Biglow & Main,
 c1902
 256, 16 p. : music ; 21cm.

"With Epworth League supplement."
 Includes index.

1. Sunday-schools--Hymns. 2. Hymns, English. 3. Methodist
 Church--Hymns. I. Epworth League. II. Sankey, Ira David,
 1840-1908.

CCSC/mmh

A 25545

A25545



PROPERTY OF

Union Avenue M. E. Church

AND MUST NOT BE TAKEN FROM THIS ROOM

FOWLER BROTHERS

Religious Book and
Bible Depository

Church and Sunday
School Supplies

221 West Second St., Los Angeles, Cal.